EN DAYS
WDED DAILY
at on securing the are offering.
UPLICATE
now selling at the this sale
DAYS MORE
ent at Cost
s at Less Than Cost.
ASTORIA PROPERTY ACREAGE
MOTOR LINES.
Interest. No Taxes.
24 Washington St.
REAL ESTATE CO.
ARK & SON, 13 Stark St.
THE WORLD FOR
ewing, Artesian Wells
ACHINERY COMPANY
Portland, Oregon.

The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. IX.—NO. 11. PORTLAND, OREGON. SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1890.—TWELVE PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

NEWS OF TWO STATES.

Three Canvasback Seattle Stores Devoured by Fire.

THE LOSS OVER FORTY THOUSAND

A Well-to-Do Astoria Tobacconist Kills Himself Because Crippled.

THE SALEM CANNERY ASSURED

Drunken Man Rolls Off a Kalama Sidewalk and Drowned in the Street—The Lewith Arson Case

SEATTLE, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—The fire fiend wound up three canvasback business houses and their contents in about twenty minutes, at 7 o'clock last evening, causing a loss aggregating about $42,000. The fire started in W. T. Kelleher's dry goods store, the second tent north of Columbia street on the west side of Second. Mr. Kelleher was reading a paper in the rear end of the store when a lamp exploded, throwing burning oil in all directions. In an instant the whole rear end of the frail structure was in flames. An alarm was turned in, but the fire department did not respond promptly, and in less than five minutes the fire had spread to the Banner saloon and American District Telegraph Company's office in the tent next south and to H. Hirschberg's furnishing goods store in the tent on the north. By energetic work of the crowd that gathered nearly one-third of their stock in the tents were carried out and dumped into the street. In less than twenty minutes from the time the fire broke out the three tents and contents had been destroyed.

The losses were as follows: L. A. Stewart, Banner saloon, loss $900, no insurance; American District Telegraph Company, loss on batteries, fixtures, etc., $1000, no insurance; Kelleher & Co., loss on stock and tent, $32,000, insurance $12,000, divided among seven companies, the names of which cannot be learned; H. Hirschberg, loss on tent and stock, $9000, insurance $5000 in several companies, names not ascertained.

SUICIDE AT ASTORIA.

Conrad Buchter, a Crippled Tobacconist, Kills Himself

ASTORIA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Conrad Buchter, a tobacconist, committed suicide to-day by shooting himself in the head with a small revolver. The bullet entered over the right ear, killing him instantly. The cause was despondency over continued ill-health and the fact that he was a cripple for life. He leaves two sons and considerable property.

DROWNED IN A KALAMA STREET.

A Drunkard Rolls Off a Sidewalk Into Three Feet of Water

KALAMA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—The river at this point is falling rapidly and all danger of trouble is now over. The business part of the town has been inundated to the depth of about five feet for several days, but the only serious casualty on account of the water occurred last night about 2 o'clock. Fred Stone, aged about 35 years, a timber-hewer living a few miles from town, came to Kalama last evening, and proceeded to take on a large cargo of spirits, and when midnight came and the saloonkeeper wanted to close up Stone was very drunk and ugly. He went out of the saloon in company with four other men, and while his comrades were trying to hold him he jerked away from them and rolled off the walk and fell into about three feet of water. As soon as a lantern could be procured an attempt was made to rescue him, but Stone being drunk, made no effort to save himself, but sunk out of sight and was not found until an hour later. He leaves a wife and two children in very straitened circumstances.

FLOUR MILL AT HALSEY.

Bonus of $4000 Offered—Water Power Canal to the McKenzie River

HALSEY, Or., Feb. 8.—[Special Telegram.]—A meeting of citizens of Halsey and vicinity was held to consider the feasibility of offering a bonus for the building of a merchant flouring mill at this place, and also to discuss the advisability of constructing a water-power canal from the McKenzie river near Coburg to this town and to points north of here. It was resolved to offer a cash bonus of $4000 to any person who would agree to build the most complete mill for the sum offered. A committee of five, of which T. J. Black is chairman, was appointed to receive and answer all communications in relation to the matter and give necessary information in regard to the surrounding country and the amount of grain raised tributary to this place.

A committee of three, consisting of W. J. Stewart, J. H. Lindsay and T. J. Black, was appointed to ascertain as near as possible the cost of making a preliminary survey of the water canal, with the approximate cost of construction, and to report at a meeting to be held here Febru[illegible].

During the last season a large hay warehouse was constructed here and filled with baled hay, and so far there has been shipped from this place not less than 1000 tons to Eastern Oregon and Puget Sound.

SUICIDE OF AN OREGONIAN.

Frank S. Cartwright Shoots Himself at Helena, Mont.

HELENA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Frank S. Cartwright committed suicide yesterday morning by shooting himself in the head. He leaves a wife, to whom he had but recently been married. The cause was financial trouble. He came here about five months ago and entered the law firm of Dixon & Henry. It was developed at the inquest that Cartwright leaves a mother and sisters and a brother, all of whom are in Oregon. His father was the late ex-State Senator Cartwright of Oregon.

Puget Sound Grain Shipments.

TACOMA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—[illegible] bushels of wheat [illegible] now [illegible] the warehouses [illegible] the Pacific Elevator Company [illegible] along the line of the Northern [illegible] road through the Palouse and Walla Walla district. The [illegible] now [illegible] Tacoma. The [illegible] of the wheat [illegible] stored in the wheat districts [illegible] the bark [illegible] from Europe. A large portion of the wheat yet to be shipped here will be sold to the elevator and exported by other firms.

eral Agent Noonan said that the prospects for the coming crop of wheat are good. The heavy rains and snows have thoroughly saturated the earth with moisture to a greater depth than usual, thus making a drouth during the coming year impossible. Much winter wheat was sown in the Walla Walla wheat district, but it is yet too early to predict what the yield will be, as the spring frosts which affect it most have not yet occurred.

The Case of Merchant Lewith.

TACOMA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—The case of J. [illegible] Lewith, held for trial on a charge of arson, was taken before the superior court this afternoon. Judge Allyn refused to reduce the bail of $8000 unless after another effort very nearly that amount can be secured with good bondsmen. Judge Allyn refused to order that the prisoner be allowed to go in the custody of any officer to try and secure bail and to accompany his attorneys to the scene of the fire. Sheriff Price was informed by the court that he could allow the prisoner to remain out of jail in the custody of one or more responsible officers if he chooses, providing that Lewith will bear the expenses of the officers. His attorney stated that he could not live long in jail.

Salem Cannery Stock All Taken.

SALEM, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Every dollar's worth of stock for the big cannery at Salem is subscribed. The company was organized this afternoon and are ready to go to work. The name chosen is that of the Salem Canning Company. Articles of incorporation have been prepared and the institution will be in operation in time to preserve fruits and vegetables of the crop of next summer. The manager will arrive from the East soon, and contracts will at once be made with producers for their crop. This is the way in which Salem recuperates from the disaster wrought by the flood.

The men arrested at [illegible] proved not to be Byron and Newton, who broke jail here.

The New Whatcom Courthouse.

WHATCOM, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—The county commissioners have finally accepted the plans of W. A. Ritchie for the new Whatcom county courthouse. The plans contemplate a brick and stone structure three stories high to cost $[illegible] to be completed by October next. The contract for the work will probably be let to Mr. Ritchie's contractor. In making the above selection the commissioners had nineteen plans to choose from. Mr. Ritchie is the same architect who furnished the plans for the new Seattle courthouse.

A bevy of Montana capitalists are buying real estate around Whatcom in large quantities. One large sale yesterday embraced 700 acres near Lake Whatcom, which sold for $85,000.

A Kalama Astoria Steamer.

KALAMA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—General Manager W. S. Mellen and General Superintendent M. C. Kimberly spent several hours here to-day locating the site for the new inclines. The company contemplates building an extensive wharf and warehouse at this point and putting on a new fast steamer between here and Astoria. This will be welcome news for Astoria, as her business men have long felt the need of this, and have pledged a hearty support. There is no doubt that [illegible] will be a very popular route and a good feeder for the Northern Pacific.

Tacoma Saloonkeeper Assaults a Woman.

TACOMA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Herman Lauten, the proprietor of Herman's hall, a saloon on C street, was arrested on a warrant charging him with assaulting Augusta Couch with intent to commit rape. According to the story told by [illegible], Lauten followed Mrs. Couch to her room and there assaulted her. Her screams brought assistance. Mrs. Couch is the mother of three children and good looking. She was in a delicate condition at the time of the alleged assault and is now prostrated. Lauten was released on furnishing $[illegible] bail.

Bread Is Rising in Seattle.

SEATTLE, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—The Bakery Proprietors' Protective Association this morning issued a new schedule of prices for bread, cakes and [illegible], in which the price is advanced 33 per cent. The bakers' [illegible] and obtained shorter hours and better pay a week since, and this is the outgrowth of the strike. The restaurant men are strongly opposed to the advance, and threaten to build a large bakery of their own. The schedule goes into effect Monday.

The Pray Failure.

TACOMA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—A [illegible] special to the Globe says: [illegible] Graves, judge of the superior court of this district, has finished the term at [illegible]. He held court to-day and acted upon the petition for the appointment of a receiver to the property formerly owned by [illegible] Pray. He appointed L. [illegible] Grimes, with $10,000 bonds, as receiver, and ordered all the goods [illegible].

Roseburg & Coos Bay Railroad.

PORTLAND, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—C. [illegible] Miller of [illegible], representing a syndicate of Eastern capitalists, has been in Roseburg the past two weeks examining into the Roseburg & Coos Bay railway project.

The Roseburg postoffice [illegible] mail for all the two offices in Coos & Curry counties and [illegible] in Douglas.

Oregon City Grocer Assigns.

OREGON CITY, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—H. E. McCarver, a grocer, has made an assignment to-day to W. [illegible] Myers in favor of his creditors. He does not state assets or liabilities, but claims that the assets exceed liabilities. He started in business about six months ago on a limited capital.

Rough Weather in the North Pacific.

VICTORIA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—The sealing schooner Pathfinder returned here to-day with her rudder gone. She experienced considerable hard usage during a seven days' gale off the [illegible]. The schooner [illegible] came here to-night with a sailor who was injured by a fall from aloft.

[illegible] Seals Taken Near Astoria.

ASTORIA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Nine fur seals [illegible] storm [illegible] captured. [illegible] were brought to Astoria [illegible].

Drowned [illegible]

KALAMA, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—A [illegible] drowned last night [illegible] in front of [illegible].

The Limited Fast Mail.

On the Union Pacific, [illegible] seventy hours from Portland to Chicago, which [illegible] fastest time ever made from the Pacific coast. Ticket office, [illegible] First street, corner of Oak.

THE SISKIYOUS OPEN

But the Blockade in Southern Oregon is Stupendous.

MILES AND MILES OF TRACK GONE

The Slow-Going and Timid Rush Taken Off the Portland Mail Route

SUNNY WEATHER IN CALIFORNIA

Cow Creek Canyon Filled by a Mountain Slide Which Dams the Stream—Several Tunnels Cave In—Repairs Begun.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb [illegible].—[Special Telegram.]—Railroad officials here say it is possible that passenger and light freight traffic will be resumed Monday between Redding and Dunsmuir, sixty miles farther north, by transferring at [illegible], and that communication will be re-established with Portland by the middle of next week, by making one or two additional transfers. As soon as the worst of the work south of Ashland is done large forces of men will be transferred to the Oregon division.

Railroad weather reports from south and north of Redding show that it is clear and pleasant there to-day. Slides have ceased to cover the track and will probably not occur as fast as removed, as has been the case for the past two or three weeks. It is understood here that the railroads are generally demoralized in Oregon and that the Southern Pacific line is not the only one that is in [illegible].

[illegible], Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Railroad communication could be had by rail to Hornbrook, two miles north of here, but for a cave-in in tunnel 9 near Gibson's switch. It will now take two weeks' time to fix the tunnel, where the mountain is [illegible] the bottom side up. The weather is delightful. Yesterday it was thought there [illegible] high [illegible] north with two or three days.

ASHLAND, Or., Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Assistant Superintendent Fratt of the Southern Pacific Company with a large track laying force is expected to reach Ashland to-morrow morning from Siskiyou. They have cleared the worst of the road on Siskiyou mountain, [illegible] the snow [illegible] getting off the track this morning hindered the progress of their trains. From here they will steer straight for the blockaded sections north and push the work.

Now that the waters have receded and we have an opportunity to gain some information of the loss by the flood in various sections of Jackson county, it is possible to approximate at least the losses by the overflow of the different streams over the county. While the losses to the county of bridges and roads will reach many thousands of dollars, they will not approach the losses [illegible] to the washing out and destruction of rich bottom lands. The richest lands in the Rogue river valley, and [illegible] productive as anywhere, are situated along the creek bottoms; the high water has played havoc with hundreds of acres of these lands over the county. [illegible] has been carried away by the turbulent waters and swept [illegible] $[illegible] and it is worth which cannot be replaced.

MILES OF TRACK RUINED.

The Cow Creek Landslide—Trains May [illegible] South.

[illegible]—It is estimated by railroad masters and [illegible] men that it will take 100 men one month to repair the railroad track injured by washouts and slides through the Cow creek canyon. The [illegible] was held away completely from the south end of tunnel No. 2 to a point south of [illegible].

One mile and a half [illegible] of tunnel No. [illegible] a mountain slide [illegible] into the creek [illegible] the track for a distance of 800 feet and extending toward the mountains 2000 feet [illegible]. [illegible] the next day [illegible] everything [illegible]. The [illegible] of the water along the railroad track [illegible] feet. [illegible] who had [illegible] that they would escape. [illegible] of forty [illegible] and [illegible].

[illegible] this writing [illegible] will [illegible] be [illegible]. There is enough snow [illegible] to produce another [illegible] that this [illegible] in the [illegible].

[illegible] completely fill [illegible] with [illegible] water. [illegible] track are with [illegible]. Between here and [illegible]. We do not expect communication with [illegible] March.

THE [illegible] CALIFORNIA [illegible]

[illegible] Into Millions—The Los Angeles Changes Its Bed

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 8.—Special Telegram.—A special dispatch from Los Angeles says: A [illegible] paper has been [illegible] the losses by the [illegible] was at [illegible] beyond the [illegible] the first [illegible]. When the river overflowed [illegible] the water began filling up the [illegible] with [illegible] the wreck of bridges [illegible] against the [illegible] bridge [illegible] short [illegible] formed [illegible] diverted the water from its [illegible] through the [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] and other [illegible] to the value of $1000. Other [illegible] damaged from $100 to $[illegible].

A short distance below the railroad the new channel enters the Laguna ranch [illegible] over [illegible]. Near the center of this reach was a [illegible] covering fifty acres. The river cut [illegible] this, spreading out and carrying sand to a depth of one to two feet over [illegible] acres. After leaving here it spreads out over the level country [illegible] a large number of ranches and leaving them covered with such deep deposits that they are comparatively worthless. The change in the channel causes the river to empty into the San Gabriel some six miles above where the former outlet was.

The lands between the city and Laguna are in a high state of cultivation and a conservative estimate puts the damage at a quarter of a million. J. S. Baker, owner of the Laguna ranch, estimates his loss at not less than $[illegible]. Below that place various estimates of from a quarter to half a million have been made, so that the total damage as thus viewed to [illegible] a good three-quarters of a million.

[illegible], Cal., Feb [illegible].—[Special Telegram.]—It is estimated that the damage done in this county by the recent storms will reach $[illegible],000, $[illegible] of which is railroads and bridges.

NO MORE OF THE RUSH

Mails Will Hereafter be Carried by Regular Steamer Lines

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb [illegible].—[Special Telegram.]—The revenue cutter Rush arrived in port this morning from Portland, bringing a large amount of much desired mail which was disposed of in the postoffice to-day. The Rush will not return to Portland. Her trip cost a deal more than the mail could have been carried for by steamer, and the officials do not care to repeat the experiment. The steamship company is supposed to carry the mails, no matter in what amounts, for $[illegible] a round trip, but the offer was first refused as exorbitant and the Rush was pressed into the service and sent up at an increased expense. The Rush had been gone but a few days when an order came from the department at Washington authorizing them to accept the proposition of the steamship company. The orders were obeyed and so long as the blockade continues upon the railroads the Oregon steamers will carry the mail.

The first lot of delayed bags will leave for Portland to-morrow morning on the steamer State [illegible] Rosa, and the owners will get $1000 for the trip. After the mail reaches Portland there will be an additional expense on railroad transportation to interior points, which was obviated when the Rush's contract was [illegible].

The San Francisco board of trade took a hand in the matter and sent a dispatch to Washington protesting against the sending of the Rush. It was replied to by the receipt of the following telegram, signed by Congressman Morrow:

I have had a long interview with the postmaster-general concerning the [illegible] transportation of mails to the Northern and southern coasts. Arrangements have been made to carry [illegible] by steamship companies [illegible].

Local papers still continue attacks on the government officials for not sending the mails by the regular steamers at first.

CALIFORNIA NEWS ITEMS.

The Patti Party in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—The Patti party arrived here early to-day and are at the Palace. Mme. Patti-Nicolini registered at the hotel as hailing from Craig-y-Nos, the name of her country seat in Wales. She was accompanied by [illegible] her husband, and valet. In the party were [illegible] Tamagno [illegible] during the [illegible].

[illegible]

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 8.—W. H. White, United States district attorney for Washington, [illegible] the territorial government, [illegible] in the city.

A. McKinley of Portland, who owns a large [illegible] in Oregon and Washington, is among the late arrivals.

Joseph Grismer, the actor, has returned from Washington and Montana, where he and his company have been for several weeks past.

Famous American [illegible] for Australia.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Henry George, author of Progress and Poverty, left to-day for Australia on the steamship Mariposa. He was the founder of the [illegible] in this city many years ago. [illegible] the past few days.

William O'Connor, the great oarsman, left on the steamer to-day for [illegible] Hong Kong.

An [illegible] Spanish Claim.

LOS ANGELES, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Suit was filed in the United States court this morning [illegible] the title to [illegible] in San Luis Obispo county [illegible] alleged to [illegible].

Insurance Agent Bradwell Recovering

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—The preliminary examination of George C. Pratt, who shot John [illegible], well known in the [illegible] insurance company, several days ago, was [illegible] until two weeks from next [illegible] it is thought he will be convalescent.

Salmon Survey of Alaska's Coast.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 8.—Special Telegram.—Senator Stanford has acknowledged the receipt from the Chamber of Commerce of [illegible] national [illegible] in the salmon fishing district of the Alaska coast. He has promised to [illegible] the department to secure the survey needed.

The Carroll-McAuliffe Fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 8.—The parties to the Carroll-McAuliffe match met at the California Athletic Club yesterday and confirmed the match by depositing $1000 [illegible] point to McAuliffe [illegible] McAuliffe to weigh [illegible] pounds.

The Steamer Oregon Repaired.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 8.—[illegible]

[illegible] Pullman palace and free family sleeping cars run through on express trains to Denver, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago via Union Pacific railway. C. S. Taylor, city ticket agent, 81 First street, corner Oak.

AN ELECTION AT HAND.

Lord Salisbury Sees His Majority Falling to Pieces.

HIS POLICY ONE OF BOLDNESS

The English Government Bolstered Up by the O'Shea Divorce Suit.

FRANCE CRUSHED BY THE ARMY

Cardinal Pecci, the Pope's Brother, Dead—The Escapade of the Orleans Prince—Portuguese Hatred of England.

LONDON, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Parliament opens on Tuesday and already most of the members have arrived in London. In the discussions at the various clubs to-day the probable contents of the queen's speech seem to be almost wholly neglected, while much talk is heard on all sides regarding the possibilities of an early dissolution. Mr. Lawrence, a leading conservative, speaking on the latter subject, said that the recent quasi-official denial of impending dissolution need not be taken as conclusive, as independent conservative quarters for some time past speculated [illegible] pointed in the direction of a general election in the course of the present year, and from time to time a rumor has been current that preparations were being made at conservative headquarters.

No one will believe who knows anything of the present temper of the conservative party that a parliamentary crisis is out of the question. It is said to be a fact that up to the present time, even as the conservatives are concerned, nothing has been settled with regard to the action of the ministry concerning Irish local government. Yet this is a matter in regard to which some of the leading unionists like Courtney are pledged up to their eyes to [illegible]. The same conservative forces [illegible] have so far prevented the matter from being satisfactorily dealt with, have changed the original nature of the land purchase bill and are now believed to be in absolute revolt over the education question. If Salisbury sees no chance of carrying the united cabinet with him in the programme which he desires to place before the country, it would be a bold and possibly successful stroke not to wait until his government had been weakened by successive secessions, but to get rid of the obstructive element by dissolution, at the same time calling on Hartington to help, which he is pledged to give, in such a crisis as the formation of a new government. This is at least a view of the possibilities of a case which finds credence in certain well informed circles.

There is ground, while it [illegible] that the government [illegible] have greatly damaged Parnell's position, in that they have hope [illegible] the report of the special commission. This state of things taken in connection with the differences existing in the cabinet would seem to tend to forward [illegible]. Of course the [illegible] could only be controlled [illegible] two or three colleagues, but in no well informed circles [illegible] the opinion prevail that a general election is not an event which [illegible] Sir William Harcourt [illegible].

[illegible] report that Salisbury has decided upon a dissolution [illegible] probably [illegible].

FRANCE BURDENED BY HER ARMY.

The statement on Thursday before the [illegible] regarding France's financial difficulties, in which [illegible] urged that new methods be found to raise the receipts of the government [illegible] to raise funds to meet the increasing expenditures for the army and navy. France's national debt already is far larger than that of Great Britain [illegible] her military organization and her navy. Germany, wedged in between France and Russia, [illegible] both [illegible] for possible danger; hence the expenditures for her heavy military [illegible], which press sorely upon the nation [illegible] patriotic motives [illegible] the people. Yet France, with a population of 2,000,000 less than her neighbor, has [illegible] 22,000 [illegible] on a peace footing than Germany. By a recently passed army law [illegible]. In a [illegible] France has also heretofore [illegible] Germans [illegible] recent audit of the French [illegible] further increased [illegible]. France has great resources in the fertility of her soil, [illegible] industry, more especially of her rural population [illegible] financial condition [illegible] gradually be [illegible].

THE WIDOW'S [illegible] IN

Day Parnell's Costs in the Libel Suit and [illegible]

LONDON, Feb 8.—[illegible]

we cannot complain at being taken at our word. This result, however, in no way affects the larger question. It is most desirable that the parliamentary commission should report, and when its report is presented it is equally desirable that it may be placed in the hands of the public with the least possible delay.

The *Post* says: While it was not doubted that the *Times* would lose the case, yet the array of counsel raised hopes that some extenuating circumstances would be brought out. As this course was not taken we are compelled to admit that the result is a shock to public confidence.

The *News* understands that Parnell will receive not only the costs legally recoverable but reimbursement for the whole expense he incurred in the matter. The conclusion, it says, is as satisfactory as [illegible]. The public now only awaits a ministerial apology, the making of which common courtesy should dictate.

The *Chronicle* says that the acceptance of smaller damages than a jury would have awarded is proof of genuine moderation, for which Parnell is entitled to credit.

The *Telegraph* says that it is impossible not to condemn the negligence of the *Times* in becoming the dupe of a despicable rascal. The settlement is satisfactory.

THE FOOLISH EARL OF ORLEANS.

He Will Be Led to the Frontier by French Police.

PARIS, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—The Duke of Orleans, who was arrested yesterday in this city for violating the decree of exile issued against members of his family, occupies a comfortable apartment in the Conciergerie prison. The Duchess of Chartres and Princess Marguerite, his aunt and cousin respectively, and other friends will be permitted to visit him. M. Constans, minister of the interior, has given orders that he be treated with distinction. The monarchist members of the chamber of deputies have decided to interpellate the government as to its reasons for imprisoning the duke.

The *République Française*, commenting on the arrest of the duke, points out that the expulsion law imposes a penalty of from two to five years' imprisonment upon the head or direct heir of any family that has reigned in France who violates its provisions. The *Paix* and *Journal des Débats* think that the best policy of the government is to have the duke again conducted to the frontier.

At a meeting of the cabinet to-day it was decided to strictly enforce the provisions of the expulsion law against the duke. The duke was taken before the tribunal of the Seine to-day, where he was charged with flagrant violation of the law banishing from France pretenders to the throne. In his reply he said he came to France to perform his military duties. He asked for adjournment of the case in order for time to instruct his counsel. The court thereupon adjourned until Wednesday next. At the conclusion of the judicial inquiry M. Constans will reply to the monarchist interpellation in the chamber of deputies. He will state that the government merely executed the law, the provisions of which are precise. He will explain to the chamber that article 4 of the law of exile enacts that no member of the Orleans family shall enter the army. It does not depend on the grade in which they are disbanded, and the chamber will therefore not admit the argument of the duke that he can [illegible] the army as a private.

CABLE NOTES.

Silly Portuguese Still Hissing.

LISBON, Feb 8.—Andrade Corvo, a member of the council of state, has sent a challenge to Glynn Petre, British minister. Owing to the nature of his reply, manifestations of students and demonstrations of commercial and social organizations against the English have become general.

The municipal authorities of Oporto have decided to subscribe to a fund for national defense. English members of the social club whose house was attacked by students yesterday, because the club permitted Englishmen to retain their membership, have resigned.

A commercial association here has expelled an English member because he furnished a statement to newspapers in London complaining of their treatment.

Russia Massing Troops Against China

LONDON, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—A dispatch from St. Petersburg states that the Russian government appears to dread a Chinese *coup de main* on the Amoor river, as large numbers of Muscovite troops are being massed in Manchuria.

German Reinforcements for Africa.

BERLIN, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Major [illegible], ten lieutenants, two doctors and twenty-nine sergeants will shortly start for East Africa, where they will join the forces under command of Major Wissmann.

Cardinal Pecci, the Pope's Brother, Dead.

ROME, Feb 8.—Cardinal Joseph Pecci, brother of the pope, died this afternoon, aged [illegible]. He was elected cardinal deacon in 1879.

SECRETARY TRACY'S MIND WEAK.

Recreation Needed—He Talks About the Fire—Its Cause.

WASHINGTON, Feb 8.—[Special Telegram.]—It had been arranged that Secretary Tracy would take a trip, even as far as salt water, to-day on the Dispatch, accompanied by his son, Frank Tracy, and several friends, but owing to the inclemency of the weather the proposed trip was abandoned. While the secretary continues to improve physically, the effect on his mind of the shock he recently underwent is becoming more pronounced, and he would undoubtedly be greatly benefited by such a trip as the one proposed. Should the weather prove propitious the trip will probably be made next month. [illegible] daughter are [illegible] rapidly toward recovery from their [illegible].

This morning Mr. Tracy sent for Chief [illegible] Howard [illegible] and asked [illegible] the whole story of the fire [illegible] the wonderful fortitude until [illegible] was mentioned, when he broke down [illegible] Mr. Tracy said: [illegible] I owe you a debt I can never pay. [illegible]

[illegible] in the [illegible]

[illegible]

ONLY A MUDDY BATH

Footprints of the Flood Seen on the West Side.

BRIDGES BROKEN, NOT TORN DOWN

Oregon City Suffers Severely, but Is Not Discouraged Over It.

THE FACTORY FULL OF SAND

Willamette Falling at a Great Rate, and the Columbia Sinking Three Inches Every Twenty-four Hours.

McMINNVILLE, Feb. 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Personal investigation of reported losses by the recent floods along the west side of the Willamette river as far south as this point prove beyond a doubt that, as usual, first reports were greatly exaggerated. The heaviest losses have been to bridges over the tributaries of the Willamette in Washington and Yamhill counties, and nearly all of these at first reported to have been carried away prove to be only bent, twisted, partly torn up, or the approaches gone. In Washington county, disregarding the advice of some of the older settlers, the bridges were built too low, and most of the damage which resulted was because of this fact. Individual losses are not numerous, and in every case are light. In no case have they proved a serious blow to the loser, or one that will in any way hamper his prosperity even for the coming summer. The larger losses are in every instance suffered by those best able to sustain them.

THE DAMAGE IN YAMHILL COUNTY.

The bridge at Dayton over the Yamhill is the only one that is a total wreck. County Judge Dougherty thinks $5000 or $6000 will replace all the bridges in this county in as good a condition as they were before the floods, if judiciously applied. Only the approaches of all bridges except that at Dayton have been carried away, and the timber of which they were built is piled up along the banks not far off, and all of it can be used in their reconstruction.

The people at Lafayette by almost strenuous effort saved their bridge. A force of men watched it night and day during the high water and kept driftwood from accumulating. Similarly effective work was done at McMinnville, where the only damage done was the tearing up of a few planks at the end of one of the approaches. McMinnville is well situated, being about twenty [illegible] feet above high water mark, and any flood that would inundate the town would [illegible] every other city in the valley.

Incredible as it may seem, the river at this point rose [illegible] six feet and has now [illegible] height. Two men rowed out to some trees which line the banks when the river is at its normal stage and made two high water marks. One is a deep cut in a tall fir just under the branches and the other was made by cutting the top off an oak tree. It will be hard work to make people believe that the water was ever that high when the river has returned to its narrow bed. Old settlers of this section say the water was at least three feet higher here than in 1861. The principal inconvenience suffered by McMinnville was the stoppage of the water works, the pumping house being four feet under water three days.

The little city of Sheridan suffered considerable inconvenience and some slight damage. The water stood two feet deep in the streets; several small outbuildings were swept away and considerable sidewalk will have to be rebuilt. The hotel was flooded, but except in one or two instances the water did not get into the stores. The damage by wetting of goods is nominal. The bridge across the river is still standing, though considerably damaged.

WHEATLAND ROUGHLY TREATED.

Wheatland, in this county and on the banks of the Willamette, had the hardest time of any of the towns. It is but a small place, but reports are that it was completely inundated, the inhabitants moving out and leaving their homes to almost certain destruction. There is no means of communication with the place just at present and the extent of the loss cannot be learned. There was one large warehouse there said to contain 25,000 bushels of wheat, and this is thought to have been a total loss.

DAYTON WAREHOUSE SAFE.

First reports from Dayton were of the loss of the Powell warehouse with 40,000 bushels of wheat. The warehouse is all right, and only [illegible] bushels of wheat were damaged. The lowlands surrounding Dayton were well stocked with cattle, but nearly all of them made their escape to higher ground as soon as the waters began to rise. M. W. [illegible]man's warehouse was threatened with inundation, and the grain was all transferred to the second story. Part of the flouring [illegible] gave way, and precipitated $100 worth of [illegible] into the water. The safety of the warehouse was on account of no current, the [illegible] being nearly all back water from the Willamette.

LOSS OF THE DAYTON BRIDGE.

The Dayton bridge went out Monday about 10 o'clock. The draw swing [illegible], and although a large rope was fastened to it, it did not stop its course, but went down stream snapping the new [illegible] inch rope like a thread. There was a great crowd on the banks and some one started up "Good-bye, My Lover, Good-bye." The rest of the bridge went away in sections during the afternoon and night. Three families at Dayton, Mrs. [illegible] Chambers, M. [illegible], had to move out on account of the flood. The people of [illegible] are now [illegible] communication with [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] the name of Cannon [illegible] from the second story of their [illegible]. The mother of [illegible] was [illegible].

[illegible] point. The bridge was floating and [illegible].

around the Sound in addition to the deep water vessels constantly arriving from all parts of the world. The several hotels are running full all the time and yet there has not been the first semblance of a boom in Port Townsend. The growth has been forced upon the city through the developing of advance trade, and it may be truly said that this city holds the key of the largest commercial kingdom in the Northwest.

Largest Hall in New Jersey Burned.

PATERSON, N. J., Feb. 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Washington hall, the largest in the state of New Jersey, was entirely destroyed by fire this morning. The loss on the building and adjoining property is $300,000. The hall stands on Broadway and extends back to Fair street, occupying a square of ground 400x600 feet. A ball was in progress in the hall at the time the fire broke out, and a panic ensued among the participants, all of whom, however, escaped.

Prohibitionists Never Satisfied.

PIERRE, S. D., Feb. 8.—The legislature passed a prohibition bill yesterday. While the prohibition folks feel jubilant, they regret the fact that two important features of the bill have been stricken out, viz: Requiring physicians to state the nature of the complaint liquors are required for in making out prescriptions; and giving the authorities the right to search private dwellings for liquor.

Guerrero Beats Eight Other Pedestrians.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Feb. 8.—[Special Telegram.]—A forty-eight-hour go-as-you-please race closed to-night, with the following scores: Cartwright 275 miles, Mess 264, Taylor 235, Connor 207, Golden 197, Herty 190, Tracy 165, Hegelman 158. Gus Guerrero, manager of the race, disappeared early in the evening, leaving numerous unpaid bills, and the sheriff was put in charge of the box office.

Famous St. Louis Hotels Closed.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 9.—[Special Telegram.]—The Planter's house, the oldest and most famous house in the city, was closed by the sheriff to-day. The Merchants' hotel, another old landmark, was closed in the same way this week. The Planter's house was built in 1836. It was fabulously mentioned in Dickens' "American Notes," and has housed many of the most distinguished men of America.

President's Promise to Colored People.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—A committee from the equal rights convention called on the president to-day, and presented a copy of an address adopted by the convention. The president expressed sympathy with the movement, and assured the committee he would do all he could within the law to ameliorate the condition of the colored people.

Trial of Cruel Captain Healy.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Secretary Windom has directed that the charges of drunkenness and cruelty preferred against Captain Healy, of the revenue steamer Bear, be investigated at San Francisco. A board of revenue officers will constitute the court.

Randall's Condition Excites Alarm.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Those acquainted with Mr. Randall's condition say he has been improving since his recent bad attack, but his improvement has not been so rapid and satisfactory as heretofore, and some apprehension has been aroused.

Murdered by Burglars.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Feb. 8.—[Special Telegram.]—Ransom Floyd and his wife were shot by burglars last night. Mrs. Floyd is dead and Floyd cannot recover. The burglars obtained $3000, the price of a farm Mr. Floyd had just sold.

Rules Submitted to the House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—In the house the majority and minority reports upon the new code of rules were filed with the journal clerk and ordered printed.

Northern Pacific Railroad.

Tourist sleeping cars daily between Portland and Chicago. Twenty-five miles the shortest route and seven hours and thirty-six minutes in advance of competing lines. Call at 121 First street, corner Washington.

Lower Than the Lowest.

The Canadian Pacific are now selling first-class limited tickets through to Chicago for $59, second $34. Office, No. 6 Washington street.

For European steamship accomodations, Pullman sleeping car reservations and tickets to all points in the United States, Canada and Europe call on G. S. Taylor, City Ticket Agent Union Pacific Railway, 81 First street, corner Oak.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Drs. Darrin submit the following names as a further proof of their skill in curing the afflicted:

D. S. Wells, four miles north of Albina, on Vancouver road—Deafness five years; cured.

Wm. F. Hezenberg, corner Twelfth and Washington streets—Cross-eye; cured in ten minutes.

Chas. Magnusson, Salem, Or.—Asthma so he could scarcely walk or sleep; restored to health.

David Vaio, Seventeenth street, near Market, Portland—Deafness, ringing noises in the ears; cured.

J. B. Tichnor's daughter 10 years old, Salem, Or.—Both eyes crossed; cured so both eyes are perfect.

Stephen Wylie, Nasel, Pacific Co., Washington—Liver complaint and an aggravated case of piles; cured.

C. E. Knotts, Mulino, Clackamas county, Oregon—Nervous debility and pimples on the face; cured.

J. W. Keeney, Long Creek, Grant county, Oregon—Kidney complaint and pains in the back and down the sciatic nerves; restored.

Linton Paine, Mulino, Oregon—Rheumatism all his life in different parts of the system, enlarged liver and diseased kidneys; restored to health.

Miss Sophia Lunde, 147 South Water street, Portland—Numbness in feet and limbs, severe pain in the head and bleeding of the nose; restored.

D. I. Graham's child, Springfield, Or.—Painfully afflicted with granulated conjunctivitis, complicated with ulcers of the eyeballs for nine months; cured.

J. A. Lindsley, newsagent on the O. R. & N. Co., residence 310 O street, Portland—Consumption, bronchitis and catarrh; cured and gained fifteen pounds.

David, Ross' son, Woodland, W. T.—Painful hip disease, had to be carried to the doctors office; cured. Mr. Ross has a daughter residing at the Merchant's hotel, Portland, and can be referred to.

J. J. Blair, Milwaukie, Oregon—Paralysis, liver and lung trouble, pronounced consumption, accompanied with a hard, dry cough, also dyspepsia and general debility; cured. His son can be referred to at the Esmond House.

Drs. Darrin can be consulted daily at the Washington building, corner Fourth and Washington streets, Portland, and Hotel Gandelof, Tacoma. Hours 10 to 5; evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12. All chronic diseases, blood taints, loss of vital power and early indiscretions permanently cured, though no references are ever made in the press concerning such cases, owing to the delicacy of the patients. Examinations free to all, and circulars will be sent to any address. Charges for treatment according to patient's ability to pay. The poor treated free of charge from 10 to 11 daily. All private diseases confidentially treated, and cures guaranteed. Patients at a distance can be cured by home treatment. Medicines and letters sent without the doctors' name appearing.

WATSON & DODD, General Auctioneers.

Special attention given to sales of fine art and jewelry sales for local jewelers at their own place of business. Best of references given.

OFFICE—224½ First street, Portland, Oregon.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD, established in 1851, Portland, Or.

SWIM WITH THE TIDE TO

ASTORIA

THE GREAT NORTH PACIFIC SEAPORT.

FOR SPECIAL INFORMATION ADDRESS EITHER—

Samuel Elmore,
Frank L. Parker,
H. D. Gray,
B. S. Worsley,
W. W. Parker,
C. H. Stockton,
Frank Spittal,
E. A. Taylor.

OF THE FOLLOWING WELL KNOWN CITIZENS OF ASTORIA:

G. Wingate,
B. Van Dusen,
E. P. Wright,
J. W. & D. H. Welch,
J. H. Mansell,
Wm. B. Adair,
Wm. R. Smith,
F. W. Keen.

ASTORIA IS THE SEAPORT OF OREGON

STEAMSHIP LINES TO EVERY PORT ON THE PACIFIC COAST And Deep Water Ships to Every Port In the World

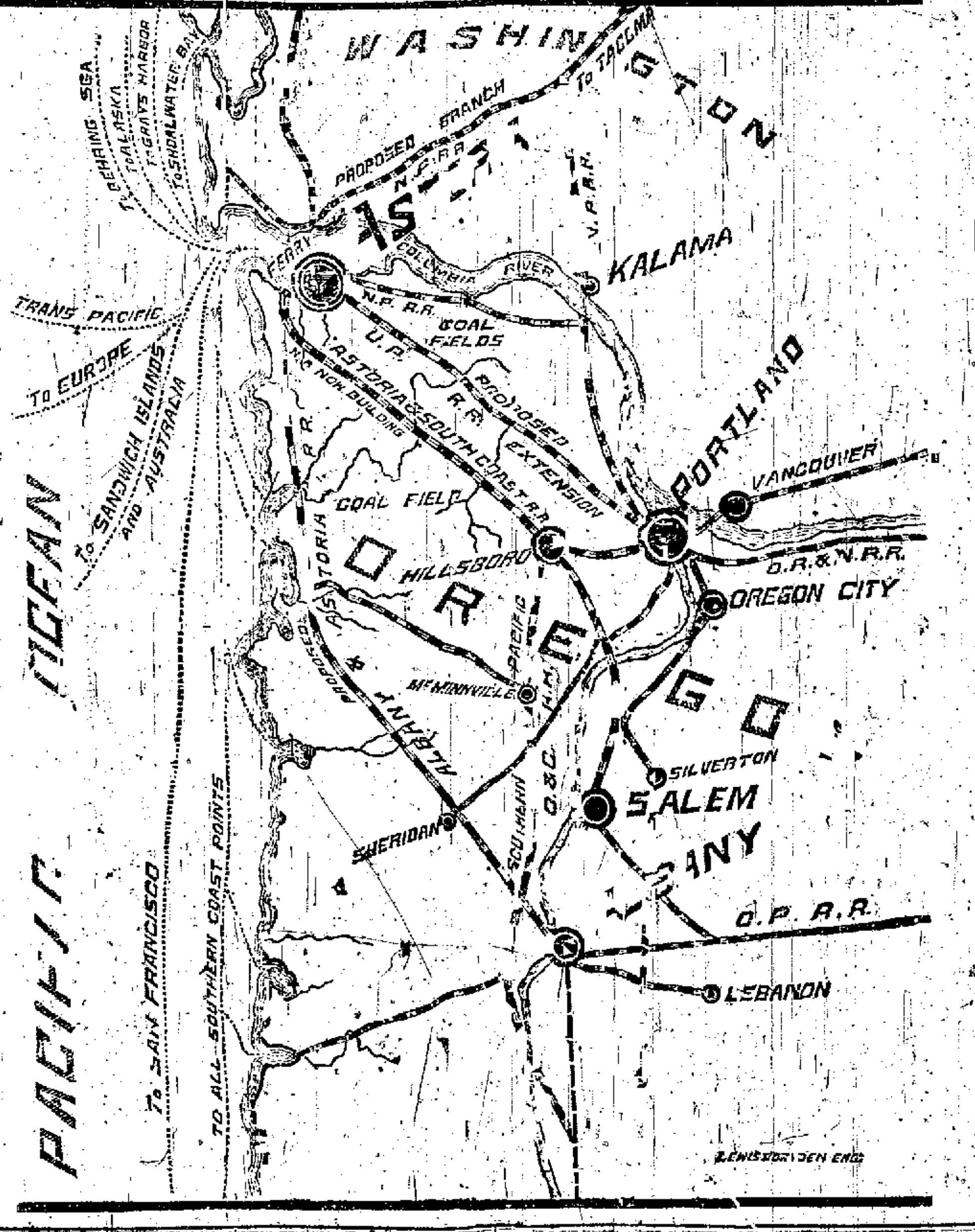
THE MOST INVITING FIELD —FOR— CAPITALISTS AND MANUFACTURERS

ONE TRANSCONTINENTAL ROAD NEARING COMPLETION, And three more of the great railroad companies of the United States have surveying parties in the field.

RAPID DEVELOPMENT —OF— Inexhaustible Resources in This Vicinity

IN THE HISTORY OF MODERN BOOMS None Can Compare With the Coming Boom in

ASTORIA The Outlet for the Columbia River Basin



ASTORIA The Coming Railroad Center and Shipping Port

SCHOOLS, CHURCHES, GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT, STREET CAR LINES. WATER WORKS. The best fire department on the Coast and all other advantages usually found in a progressive community.

TIMBER DWARFING THE FORESTS OF THE EAST. COAL AND MINERAL DEPOSITS That Will Make Millionaires of Many a Pushing Man

ONE THOUSAND MEN NOW AT WORK On the Astoria & South Coast Railroad And one thousand more will be put to work as rapidly as they can be procured.

REAL ESTATE IN ASTORIA IS CHEAPER TO-DAY Than in any other city of 10,000 inhabitants in America and it will double in less than six months.

INCOMPARABLE CLIMATE! INNUMERABLE CHANCES FOR INVESTMENT! In Every Respect the Peer of All Other Harbors on the Coast.

ASTORIA Her Prospects are Brightest. Her Future Is Assured

ROBERT GARRETT FAILING.

The World's Progress Blank to the Ex-Railroad King.

Physically Strong, but His Mind Completely Unstrung—His Wife's Devotion Saves Him From a Public Asylum.

The condition of Robert Garrett, says a Baltimore special to the New York *World*, has not improved since he was taken some months ago to Uplands, his country place near this city. At that time it was given out that Mr. Garrett had gained somewhat of late, was in better physical and mental health than he had been for several years and might be expected to entirely and permanently recover his lost balance. Whoever was responsible for the report misled the public.

Mr. Garrett was then and is now absolutely irresponsible mentally and he needed and still needs constant and vigilant attention. If there is any change it is for the worse. In fact, the longer his malady continues the less hope there is of his recovery. His physical condition is satisfactory. He is five feet ten inches high and at one time was an athlete. The Garretts for generations have been a vigorous race. But the life the afflicted man leads accounts for his physical condition. It is a life of complete leisure, devoid of all care or actual business worry, and ministered to in every way for the purpose of soothing and pleasing the spirits. No business topic is ever mentioned. No topic, indeed, is ever discussed with him that is not intended to be cheering.

Mr. Garrett is not violent, though like most patients in his condition, his humors are eccentric and uncertain. There are times when, apparently without cause, his pulse quickens, his eyes flash and he yields to strange excitement. Then again he is as a child, talks rationally and takes an interest in his surroundings. He is not under more restraint than is necessary for his safety, and he does not resent at all the company of his keepers. It is not inappropriate to call his attendants "keepers," for they were selected on account of their physical strength as well as their knowledge of nursing. Fortunately force has thus far been unnecessary at Uplands, and the whole duty of the keepers has been to minister to Mr. Garrett more in the way of companions seeking to advance his pleasures, and sharing in them, than anything else. Mr. Garrett's physician calls daily and sees his patient.

There is, of course, no social life at Uplands, because all excitement is forbidden. Mrs. Garrett spends nearly all her time with her husband, and occasionally friends drive out from the city and spend an hour or two with them, but a visit of any length might not have a good effect on the patient. Mr. Garrett sometimes drives into Baltimore, but never for a stay of over an hour. It has probably been two months since his last visit. At that time he was looking very well and greeted old friends cordially and in a manner almost rational. But he was merely out for a drive. He had no business to attend to and visited none of his old business haunts. His suggestion about any matter of consequence would not be followed by anybody.

The hesitation of the people here to discuss Mr. Garrett's condition springs not alone from the widespread sympathy for the man, but also from the profound respect for the name and for the survivors of the family who bear it. The Garretts have long been prominent in the business and social world of Baltimore, and so much good have they done for the city that the damage done by Robert Garrett to the property under his control, in which the city was so vitally interested, is almost forgiven. This feeling goes out strongly to Mrs. Garrett, who is universally deemed an admirable woman and a perfect wife. She gives largely to charity, and is supporting now out of her own means a home for the sick and afflicted. Her sympathies are probably all the more keenly alive for others because of the distress in her own home.

It is asserted positively by those who know that it has been Mrs. Garrett's authority which has kept her husband out of a public asylum for the insane. His physicians have several times advised the step, but Mrs. Garrett has every time vetoed it. She was afraid that the attendance there might not be of the best, certainly not as sympathetic as he could continue to receive at home, and she refused to permit the change. She has abandoned her social duties almost altogether, and spends nearly her whole time nursing her husband. Mrs. Garrett's maiden name was Frick. Her father is a man of large means, residing in Baltimore.

Another member of the family who enjoys distinction is Miss Mary Garrett, the sister of Robert Garrett, and a woman of fine business judgment and executive ability. She, too, is charitably inclined, and supports out of her own purse a largely attended school for girls. She is very rich and manages her affairs, it is said, with great success. She is younger than her brother, and is very devoted to him.

The cause of Robert Garrett's affliction seems to be still a mystery. He comes of the soundest stock. His father and several uncles rose to eminence in the business world and were men of strong minds to the last. If there is any taint in the blood it is not known. There is, it is true, a feeble-minded and deformed brother, but he was born so, a circumstance that might occur in any family and has often occurred. The only reason advanced is that Mr. Garrett undertook too extensive business responsibilities at too early an age. He is now only a little past forty and yet for fifteen years he had the principal care, or a large part of the care, of a great railroad corporation, besides large banking interests. He was a hard worker; but he had been carefully trained by his father, and his physical equipment was of the best. He lived generously, but never so as to create any alarm for his health. The thought of his mental breakdown never occured to anybody and so foreign was it to the ordinary estimate of the soundness of the man that when it was suggested that he had lost his balance his friends felt outraged.

But it is now conceded that Mr. Garrett's mind was unhinged before he was taken in hand, and the regret is that the discovery was not made earlier. It would have been a courageous friend, however, who would have braved the popular estimate of the man when he was still a power in the financial world, and proclaimed him insane. Nobody spoke until the developments were so plain and unmistakable that it was not necessary for any one to speak. The awful fact proclaimed itself.

Will Robert Garrett ever be a sane man again? The question is evaded here, but in a way that is a definite answer. The general wish is that he may ultimately recover, but there is small hope of it. He will continue, of course, to have every attention that the best medical skill can bestow, but there is deep discouragement in the fact that his malady has now been upon him for a long time and he does not improve. The physical man keeps up, but the mind is all wrong. The slightest allusion to anything that even remotely recalls past associations and activities sends his pulse off like a quarter horse. His mind is a blank as to everything of importance that has occurred in the world since he was stricken. He was told of his brother's death, which occurred while he was abroad last summer, and he seemed to feel that, but not as a sane man would.

Mr. Garrett's fortune is still very large. He inherited an immense property and for a time managed it well. It consists of stocks, bonds, bank shares and real estate. His investments are all said to be good. But that he will ever enjoy his income again as a rational man, taking part in responsible business affairs, seems doubtful to the last degree.

A GOOD COUGH SYRUP.

There is nothing parents should be so careful about as selecting a cough syrup. Beggs' Cherry Cough Syrup costs no more than the cheap and inferior nostrums thrown on the market. The best is none too good. Be sure you get Beggs' Cherry Cough Syrup. We keep it on hand at all times. For sale by all leading druggists.

A Wit on Procrastination.

"The only man who seems to thrive on procrastination," says the funny man of the Merchant Traveler, "is the one that owes his tailor." W. D. Edwards, of Palmyra, O., didn't thrive by procrastination. He says: "I had dyspepsia, with constipation for 18 months. Tutt's pills alone did me any good, and I tried ten different kinds." Costiveness is the root of most ills. These pills always cure it as well as biliousness and sick headache.

THE TEMPLES OF WORSHIP.

Lessons of Truth and Duty That Will Be Taught To-day.

Parsons, Pews and Pulpits—Sermons, Services and Lectures in Portland, East Portland and Albina.

Evolution course, Washington building—Sunday evening, "Pythagoras."

Rev. John W. Skans will preach in the Swedish language to-morrow at 3 o'clock P. M. at the First German Evangelical church, on Williams avenue, Albina.

Portland New Church Society (Swedenborgian)—Service 11 A. M. at E. Cook's music hall, Abington building, Third street, between Washington and Stark.

First German Evangelical church, corner Eighth and Clay streets—H. Schuknecht, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. All are invited to attend.

The First Society of Spiritualists hold their regular meeting at G. A. R. hall, corner of First and Taylor streets at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Mrs. Brown will conduct the evening meeting.

Unitarian Church—Corner Yamhill and Seventh streets. T. L. Eliot, D. D., minister. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Young People's Fraternity meets for worship and study at 6:30 P. M.

Swedish Luthern Church—On B street near Tenth. Rev John W. Skans, pastor. Services Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Thursday prayer meeting 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. All welcome.

Bethel A. M. E. Mission.—West Park near D street. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Class meeting at 12 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. A. D. Harris, pastor in charge. Everybody welcome.

English Luthern Church—Services in the Swedish Brethren's hall, northeast corner Second and A streets at 11 A. M., by the Rev. M. L. Zweizig. Sunday school will meet immediately afterwards. All are cordially invited.

First M. E. Church, corner Third and Taylor streets. Class meeting at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. by the pastor, Alfred Kummer, D. D. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Young people's praise service 6:30. Preaching by the pastor at 7:30 P. M.

A. M. E. Zion Church, corner Main and Eleventh streets. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Class meeting at 12 M. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Praise meeting at 7 P. M. sharp. General prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

First Christian Church, Tabernacle—Corner East Park and Columbia streets. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. David Wetzell. Sunday school at 12:30. Young people's meeting at 6:30 P. M. All seats are free at all services. Ushers in attendance. All welcome.

First Congregational Church—Rev. T. E. Clapp, pastor. Morning service at 11 o'clock; subject, "The Symbolism of the Flood." Bible school at 12:30. Young People's Endeavor prayer meeting at 6:30 P. M. Evening service at 7:30; subject, "Corruption Through Lust." Strangers welcome to all services.

The Young Men's Christian Association will be addressed to-day at 4 P. M. by Rev. David Wetzell; subject, "Solomon, the Princely Pleasure Seeker." This is the first in a series of special addresses to men only on Sabbath afternoons to be given by the leading pastors of the city. All young men are invited.

Emmanuel Baptist church, corner of Second and Meade streets, South Portland—Rev. B. F. Rattray pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. E. C. M. Burnham and at 8:30 in the evening by the pastor, who is now able to be out, after a long and tedious spell of sickness. Sunday school at 12:30. Everybody welcome. Seats free.

St. Stephen's Chapel—Corner Fifth and Jefferson. Rev. H. M. Johnson, rector. Residence 216 Clay street. Holy communion 8:30 A. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Morning prayer and sermon at 11 A. M. Evening prayer at 4 P. M. Beginning with next Sunday, (16th) there will be an evening service at 7:30 P. M. Seats free. All made welcome. Strangers are earnestly requested to make themselves known to the rector after the service.

Plymouth Congregational church—Corner North Fourteenth and E streets. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. C. T. Whittlesey, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening subject, "The Temptation of Jesus." Third in series on the life of Christ. Sunday school at 12:15. Young People's meeting at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. All are cordially invited.

Grace Methodist Episcopal Church—Corner Taylor and Tenth streets. Ross C. Houghton, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the pastor. Morning subject: "Immanuel." Evening subject: "Hiding Christ." Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Young people's meeting at 6:30 P. M. Prayer service Thursday evening at 7:30. Ushers in attendance. All welcome.

Trinity church services to-day are to be held in the building which is now used for a Sunday school room and parish house, but which formerly served as a church and was indeed the first church building in which the parish worshiped. The reason for the return to-day is the fact that the furnaces of the church cannot be lighted on account of the flood, and it is deemed unwise to risk the danger of colds from the damp church.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

St. David's church, Sixth and N—Preaching Sunday morning and evening by Rev. Land.

First Baptist church—Preaching morning and evening by the new pastor, Rev. T. D. Richards.

Second Evangelical church, Tibbett's addition—Preaching immediately after Sunday school, at 4 P. M.

German Methodist services, Albina—Rev. Harting, of Portland, will preach every Sunday evening at the Scandinavian church. Services begin at 7:30 o'clock.

Episcopal services will be held in the Scandinavian M. E. church on Russell street Albina, every Sunday afternoon at 3:30 P. M. The public is cordially invited.

First Presbyterian church of Albina, Rev. W. O. Forbes, pastor—Services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15.

First Congregational Church, Holladay's addition. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by Rev. J. F. Culver. Good music; everybody invited.

Trinity Evangelical Church, Albina—Rev. J. A. Hershner, pastor. Regular services at 11 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All are made welcome.

Albina Baptist Mission, Firemen's hall, Harding street—Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. Geo. W. Hill. Praise and prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 P. M. You are cordially invited to attend these services.

First Congregational church of Albina, Rev. J. W. Sneed, acting pastor—Services 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school 10 A. M. Prayer meeting 7:45 Thursday evening. All are cordially invited to attend and are made welcome to these services.

First German Evangelical Lutheran St. Johannes church, Albina, Rev. Dr. A. Dietrich, pastor—Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock in the German language, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 in the English language. All are welcome.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbetts' addition, Rev. Calvin R. Shields, pastor—The pastor will preach morning and evening. Sabbath school immediately after service. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 P. M. Teacher's meeting at 8:30 P. M. All are welcome.

Centenary M. E. church, corner of Ninth and I streets—At 10 A. M., class; at 11 A. M., sermon by the pastor; at 12:15, class; at 12:30 P. M., Sunday school; at 2 P. M., "Feast of Tabernacle or of Joy." At 7:15 P. M., sermon by Rev. C. W. Kellerman, followed by the usual services.

First Christian church, corner Tenth and J streets—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the pastor, Elder R. M. Messick. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Young people's prayer meeting every Sunday at 6:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. All are cordially invited.

Now is the time to take your spring medicine. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best.

Why suffer from a cold when Ammon's Cough Syrup will cure you at once.

PRESBYTERIAN PROGRESS.

The Debate on Revision of the Westminster Confession of Faith.

A Short Review of "The Creed," as Formerly Taught and of the Present Attitude Towards It.

Letter in Milwaukee Sentinel.

My good old mother (God bless her memory) had me baptized when an infant into the Presbyterian church, and by so doing she doubtless thought that she had cheated the devil out of one soul at least. The baptism was done without my consent, though not without my knowledge and a vigorous protest on my part, as tradition alleges that I kicked and screamed to the best of my weak ability. But the good old Pennsylvania Scotch Presbyterian clergyman was strong enough to perform the ceremony in due and ancient form against my will, and it was done. If I had died before I had been sprinkled, my mother would have thought that her boy would have gone to hell, and the agony she would have suffered in consequence of that infernal belief no heart but a mother's can fully appreciate. As my mother was a firm believer in the doctrine of election and reprobation, of course it was not clear to her mind that her child was entirely safe even after the rite of baptism had been performed, because I might have been one of the non-elect whom God had foreordained to eternal punishment, not for any act of mine, but for his own glory and possibly for His own enjoyment. But she had the satisfaction of knowing that she had done her duty as she understood it, and if it was a miscarriage, it was not her fault. She believed in infant damnation as firmly as John Calvin did and she felt reconciled to the idea (or thought she did) that if she did not meet her children among the redeemed in heaven, it would be somehow for the best. This was in the state of Pennsylvania, among the old Scotch Presbyterians, the descendants of the covenanters, who took Calvinism "straight," as they did their Scotch whisky. Their religious creed was not sugar-coated, neither was their favorite beverage diluted with anything to make it more palatable.

Possibly it is because of my early training that I have taken so much interest in the discussions of the presbyterian in regard to the revision of the iron-clad creed of that church which has puzzled ministers and laymen for over 250 years. I am glad to see that a large majority are apparently decidedly in favor of revision, but I do not think that those engaged in the work propose to begin at the right place. They begin by assuming that one Adam was the father of the human race; that the serpent deceived Eve in the Garden and that she enticed Adam and he partook of the forbidden fruit. I believe this is the fundamental error; that the story of the Fall of Man through Adam is merely an unsupported tradition, having no foundation in reality, history, philosophy or reason. Having assumed that that which it is impossible to prove to be true is true, it is not strange that the architects of the system called "the plan of salvation" should fall into other glaring errors, such as the doctors of divinity are now trying to eliminate from the Presbyterian confession of faith. The Fall of Man, under the circumstances of the case, makes God appear as a blunderer, who did not know the end from the beginning, or knowing it, had not the power, the wisdom, or the loving disposition to avert one of the most dreadful and shocking calamities that can possibly be conceived by the human mind. Having placed the first pair where he knew they would transgress, he next consents to accept an innocent person as a sacrifice in order to open a way of escape for those who deserved to be punished. Whatever we may say or think about the cruelty of Calvin's remorseless doctrine, it is an eminently logical system, and if "in Adam's fall we sinned all," is true, then infant damnation, election, reprobation and all the other horrid dogmas inevitably follow as surely and as easily as water runs down hill. Any revision that does not lay the ax at the root of the tree—the tree of knowledge in the Garden of Eden—will be mere patchwork and will be putting the old wine into new bottles with a more modern label.

Nothing could be more shocking to a human being than infant damnation, and yet it is very little worse or more unjust than to inflict endless punishment upon anyone for the sins and mistakes of this brief span of existence, when all observation shows that "the way of the transgressor is hard" even in this life. And as for the doom of the heathen, if the large mass of mankind in Christian countries who do not join the church and accept Christ are to be sent to perdition, how shall they escape who have never heard the glad tidings of salvation? Any humane judge would grant a new trial under such circumstances, but if the popular theology of the day is true, there is to be no rehearing of the case in the next world; Divine mercy seems to be limited to this life, according to the creed makers.

During the debate last Friday one of the speakers said that he had never read the confession of faith, and he did not believe that any one of his flock had ever read it or heard it read. The Rev. Mr. Chester, of the Immanuel church in this city, according to the *Sentinel's* interview with him published Sunday morning states as a fact that the confession is not now usually read to candidates for admission into the church, for the reason that the doctrine is too strong for weak stomachs. He is quoted as saying: "When an intelligent inquirer about to unite with the church asks for our confession, we pastors nervously answer: 'No! no! Never mind it now. You don't need it. You can't stand it now. It is neither accurate nor essential.'"

The desire for revision has doubtless had its inspiration in the conviction among both ministers and laymen in the Presbyterian church that some of the confession's dogmatic statements are not true, and that they have been held and preached as God's truth for 250 years. That the confession does not now represent the belief of the denomination is manifest from the facts brought out by the protracted debate, and, as the Rev. Charles L. Thompson said, it does not represent the position of the church. But if they vote to expurgate five of the cardinal tenets of the church, or revise them so that they will mean something else, that have been made tests of the orthodoxy of its members for 250 years, is it not just possible that some other of the "essentials" that are now considered important will turn out to be suspected of falsity before they are a century older? If the idea of election and reprobation and infant damnation are voted down as unscriptural and repugnant to the divine attributes, may not endless punishment for the sins of this life be abandoned in the near future and a more merciful view of the situation of the race taken by the church? And then there is that most inexplicable of all dogmas, the Trinity; what is to become of that? How about the miracles under the electric light of modern science?

It is safe to say that not one man in ten thousand knows how utterly inconsistent with all our views of justice that old Westminster creed really is, because he has never read it. If only the theological students in the Presbyterian church have read it, it is not likely that the rank and file know (or care) anything about it. Here is the estimate which the creed puts upon good works: "Works done by unregenerate men, although for the matter of them they may be things which God commands, and of good use both to themselves and others; yet because they proceed not from a heart purified by faith, nor are done in a right manner according to the Word, nor to a right end—the glory of God—they are therefore sinful and cannot please God nor make a man meet to receive grace from God." What an encouragement for a man to be charitable, to his fellow men, to feed the hungry and clothe the naked! It is a pity that some of the world's greatest philanthropists are to be damned at last notwithstanding all of their good works. "Here is another extract that shows how arbitrary and cruel God must have been when He resolved to create man "in His own image" and consign most of the race to endless perdition: "The rest of mankind (all but the elect) God was pleased, according to the unsearchable counsel of His own will, whereby He extendeth or withholdeth mercy as He pleaseth, for the glory of His sovereign power over his creatures to pass by, and to ordain them to dishonor and wrath for their sin, to the praise of His glorious grace."

"But the world do move," and the conservative Presbyterian church cannot stand still, but must join the procession. John Calvin's battle ax will never again cut kindling wood for the burning of alleged heretics at the stake with a fire of green wood, like Servetus; and the Catholic church, having abandoned the Inquisition with all its terrible enginery of human torture, may some time say mass for the repose of the souls of Bruno and Savonarola. The religious world is marching on, and the conservative army of to-day is camping on the same ground that was occupied by the radicals on yesterday.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and expels all poisonous elements. Sold by druggists.

TO YOU!

WHO HAVE BEEN UNMERCIFULLY ROBBED BY QUACKS AND DEAD BEAT DOCTORS.

DR. A. L. COLE

—DESIRES TO SAY—

THAT HE IS NOT A VAN MONCISCAR OR DR. POWELL REEVES & CO., AND DOES NOT BELONG TO THAT CLASS OF ILKS KNOWN AS ADVERTISING DOCTORS, SO NUMEROUS ON THIS COAST.

TO PEOPLE IN POOR HEALTH,

If you are in search of a doctor to cure you and mean business, and have money to make a small cash payment, Dr. Cole will be pleased to see you; otherwise, you will confer a favor by not calling, as he has no time to devote to idle curiosity seekers, or those shopping for prices and gratuitous information. The doctor has given too many years of his life to this business, and he is willing

TO CONFER WITH THOSE ONLY

Who are prepared to take treatment. The doctor will satisfy you as to his personal responsibility, honesty and professional ability. In all cases, prices will be made to suit the patient's circumstances. Dr. Cole is an expert in the treatment of all private diseases of both sexes, and he possesses scientific skill and ripe experience in the successful treatment of all diseases pronounced incurable by other doctors.

"Quackery" has long been another name for naked robbery on this coast, and the number of people who have been smoothly skinned by Van Monciscar, Dr. Powell Reeves & Co., and who are now being skinned by advertising quacks and dead beat doctors, under other names, is legion. They have and are still taking every possible advantage of physical affliction in both men and women; they buy testimonials to publish and guarantee cures when they actually do not and do not possess the ability to correctly diagnose a case, much less treat it to a permanent cure.

Do not call or write unless you mean business. All letters of inquiry must contain stamp for reply.

DR. A. L. COLE,

Head Physician and Chief Surgeon, Portland Surgical and Medical Dispensary, 132 and 134 Third street, corner Alder.

PORTLAND, OREGON

Faber's Golden Female Pills.

For Female Irregularities nothing like them on the market. Never fail. Successfully used by prominent ladies monthly. Guaranteed to relieve suppressed menstruation.

SURE! SAFE! CERTAIN!

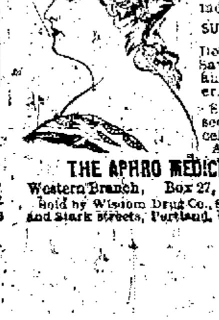
Don't be humbugged. Save Time, Health and money; take no other.

Sent to any address, secure by mail on receipt of price, $2.00. Address,

THE APHRO MEDICINE COMPANY,

Western Branch, Box 27, PORTLAND, OR.

Sold by Wisdom Drug Co., Sole Agents, corner First and Stark streets, Portland, Oregon.



The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter.

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

BY MAIL—POSTAGE PREPAID—IN ADVANCE.

Daily, with Sunday, per month	$1 00
Daily, Sunday excepted, per year	10 00
Daily, with Sunday, per year	12 00
Sunday, per year	2 00
Sunday and Weekly, per year	3 50
The Weekly, per year	2 00

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	25c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included	30c

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, FEB. 9.

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, OR., Feb. 8, 1890.

Place of Observation.	Height of Bar.	Ch'ge in 12 hours	[illegible]	Wind Direction	Rain-fall inch	State of Weather.
Portland	30.16	—10	40	Calm	.00	Cloudy
Olympia	30.12	—30	4	SW	.00	Cloudy
Spokane	30.26		[illegible]	SW	.00	Cloudy
Walla Walla	30.16		44	SW	0	Cloudy
Port Canby	30.16	—4	41	[illegible]	.0	Cloudy

Local Report.

Pacific Coast Time	Bar.	Temp.	Rel. Hum.	Direction of Wind	Vel. of Wind	Rain.	Wind
5 A. M.	30.26	39	130	N	[illegible]	03	Cldy
5 P. M.	30.26	[illegible]	79		00	.0	Cldy

Maximum temperature, 52; minimum temperature, 31; hight of river, —— ; Change, ——.

Total precipitation from July 1, 1889, to date, 35.55; average precipitation from July 1, 1889, to date, 31.59; excess in precipitation from July 1, 1889, 4.00 inches.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

CORDRAY'S MUSEE-THEATER—"NA CUSHEE," 7:30 P. M.

CYCLORAMA—GETTYSBURG.

CORT'S STANDARD THEATER—VAUDEVILLE.

CLINTON'S THEATER ROYAL—VAUDEVILLE.

OREGONIANA.

Fifty-seven thousand dollars a ton is the assay from a two-inch vein of tellurium ore out of a mine on Elk creek.

Grant county is now attracting the attention of railroad men, and soon the sound of the locomotive may be heard by the people of that section.

It is the current opinion among the citizens of St. Helens that at least four or five miles of the road out from St. Helens will be built this year, and that work will be commenced as soon as the weather would permit in the spring.

Notwithstanding opposition from a number of citizens dwelling outside of Pendleton, there is every likelihood that the bridge across the Umatilla river will be built. It will cost about $12,500 and will be 350 feet long and 25 feet wide.

Since Harney county was severed from Grant, many of the road districts, especially near the Harney county line, were incomplete. At the last session of the county court this was given their attention, and was amended by "redistricting" the county.

A large number of horses and cattle, particularly on Lower Powder, are penned in by the snow and will die unless the owners care for them; some of them are already dead. If the owners are too poor, heartless or lazy to care for their helpless animals they should sell or give them to some one who can and will take care of them.

Considerable speculation has been indulged in as to the probable course of the Hunt road into or across Morrow county, and the general impression seems to prevail that a route which will pass through Lexington, says the *Budget*, is the most practicable, from the nature of the country and the one most likely to be taken for this and

"On the Willamette river near Dundee in 1861 a man chopped a notch in a tree at the high water mark, and since then thousands of people have said they didn't believe the water ever got up to that notch, but last Tuesday some of them saw the waves running over that very spot on the tree." This is the story told by one of our exchanges. It is in order to ask whether or not that tree has grown any since 1861?

The condition of the jetty at Astoria is thus described by one who recently inspected it: "The waves had washed away some of the forward piles and seriously impaired the position of two of the bents, so much so as to make perilous the approach of a locomotive. To allow the construction train to go to the end extensive repairs are even now necessary, and things will get no better very fast between now and the resumption of work."

William Lane, an employe of the Columbia Water Company, Astoria, left Monday morning in a small boat for Bear creek, back of Tongue Point, to repair some of the mains. As he neared the Point the wind, which had been blowing fairly stiff, increased to a gale, and the tide turned to an ebb and the boat was blown off shore. Despite Lane's efforts his craft was carried across the water into Gray's river. He took shelter there until the storm subsided, and reached home late Monday night.

On Monday and Tuesday not less than twenty persons went from Dallas in hacks, buggies and on horseback to see the strange sights about Independence. On Monday they tied up two miles north of the town and walked in over the railroad track, but the next day that was all under water, and ferrymen came with skiffs, charging 50 cents for the round trip. Some of the ferrymen charged double that, saying their homes in old Independence were under water and they must make all they could to help along in the rough emergency.

WASHINGTONIANA.

A construction party of the Vancouver, Klickitat & Yakima Railroad has gone out to the front, to resume extension of the road. As soon as the weather will permit work will commence in earnest.

The Union Pacific railway has accepted a bonus to build a large wharf at Port Angeles, and to have daily communication with Port Townsend and Victoria as soon as congress makes Port Angeles a sub-port of entry.

Last Monday the steamer S. G. Reed brought to the packing house of Wallace & Wharton, at Kalama, 8000 pounds of sturgeon from points down the river, the local trade for that day being 4200 pounds, making a total of 12,200 pounds brought in in one day.

Notwithstanding all our heavy rains and snows for the past two weeks, the Chehalis river has not risen over twelve feet, just a medium stage. Two years ago the Chehalis reached the extremely high mark of twenty-eight feet, being about six to eight feet over its banks.

Judge Felix, chief of the Palouse Indians, died last Monday, aged 31. The Indians claim that he was bewitched and his death caused thereby by Who-Six-Mox-Mox, another chief, and they are determined to kill him. Only the persistent intervention of Hon. Samuel Lyons, of Lyons Ferry, prevents the consummation of the threat.

The steamer Addie, which sunk at Port Madison Monday, December 20, was built in 1874 at Hammond's shipyard, located at the foot of Cherry street, Seattle, on the site now occupied by the Kline & Rosenberg building, for the Renton Coal Company. E. M. Smithers, now of Lyndon, was then one of the principal stockholders of that company, and the steamer was named in honor of his only daughter, Addie, now Mrs. R. L. Thorne, of Seattle. The Renton mine was then the principal coal mine of the Sound. The coal was brought from the mine to Black river on a tramway and loaded into scows on the river. The Addie was used in towing these scows to the coal bunkers then located on what is now the south wing of Yesler wharf.

Peter Meyers, a stockman of Adams county, reports stock doing well. That is, most ranchmen have enough feed to pull them through the winter. The report that Urquhart Bros. had lost 200 head of cattle is wrong. Their loss has been light, as they have plenty of hay and are feeding. Mr. Meyers has one of the finest ranches in the state. It is situated on Crab creek, Adams county, near Ritzville.

"Citizen" writing from Ellensburgh says that Leontine Butler Blocker did not commit suicide, and that there was no cause for so rash an act. He says it was supposed that the young woman was removing her clothing from a nail on which also hung a target pistol. The weapon fell on a trunk, bounced back, exploded, and the ball struck her above the right armpit. Her family were devoted to her. She was bright and beautiful, and of a fine family; her uncle being J. H. Earle, attorney-general of South Carolina. She was also a near relative of Senator Butler. The family have the sympathies of the whole community.

MEETING NOTICE.

The Owls—Will give a social on Tuesday evening, February 11, at the Grand Army Hall.
A. WERLEIN, Sec.

North Pacific Lodge 314 I. O. B. B.—The officers and members of this lodge are requested to attend the regular meeting of your lodge, held at your hall, cor. Second and Salmon sts., Sunday, Feb. 9, at 2 o'clock P. M., to hold a special election of officers. Sojourning and visiting brothers invited to attend. By order. I. ISAACS, Fin. Sec.

BORN.

In Holladay's Addition to East Portland, Jan. 31, to the wife of H. C. Smith, a son. Mother and child well.

DIED.

In this city, Feb. 8, Justice J. Phelan, aged 53 years. Funeral will take place Monday, Feb. 10, at 9:30 A. M., from 270 B street.

In this city, Feb. 8, Minnie Myrtle, daughter of Wm. W. and Agnes E. Knox, a native of Portland, aged 22 years, 1 month, 26 days.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at 1 o'clock P. M. tomorrow (Monday) from 9 South Fourth street.

Geo. H. River, Undertaker and Embalmer, S. W. cor. 4th and Yamhill. Telephone 567.

HAIR DRESSING.

[illegible] HAIR STORE, [illegible] Yamhill st.

Schwab Bros., Printing and Litho. Co. Lowest Prices. 112 and 114 Front st.

Board by the meal, day, week, month, and dish, at the M. Kroll's Restaurant.

NEW TO-DAY.

MARK NYAK, EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, 68 Yamhill street. 665*

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. Inquire at 423 Fifth st. 715r

FRESH OREGON LARD AT HAAS' MARKET. T. J. UHLMAN, Proprietor. 80ff*

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD GOODS or approved security. G. R. DEDMAN, 32 2ds.

TO EXCHANGE—A GOOD FARM FOR PORTland or East Portland city property. Apply 92 Second st. 29tf

COOK STOVES—$5, $10, $12, AT O'REILLY'S, Third and Morrison sts. Crockery and ample to fill the times. 260tf*

FOR RENT—SIX ROOM MODERN COTTAGE with brick basement and attic on 21st near H. Apply 231 Salmon st. 9f11*

100x100—ON THE CORNER IN BLOCK 9, Multnomah; price $850 cash. MENEFEE BROS., Albina. 4R1*

WANTED—TO BORROW $100 ON GOOD REAL estate security. Will pay 10 per cent interest. Address O. K. care Oregonian. 8f3*

FOR SALE—ROOMING HOUSE DOING A large business, in all parts of the city. REED & SIBRAY, 72 Washington street. 1*

THE STARK STREET RESTAURANT EMploys nothing but white help and is the place to dine. E. F. Hill & Co. Proprietors. 1*

WANTED—BY YOUNG LADY ATTENDING business college, room in private family, without board. Address A. B. care Oregonian. 1*

ASBESTOS, [illegible] J. T. DUFFEY, 175 Thirteenth st.

R. A. ANDERSON, WHOLESALE CANDY manufacturer, No. 324 First st., bet. Clay and Market. Country orders solicited. Telephone 412. *

FOR SALE—CHOICE QUARTER BLOCK IN Crocket grounds, on Hoyt and Gibbs sts, at a bargain for cash. P. W. GILLETTE, 27 Stark st. 4tf

WANTED—STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEwriter, who can assist upon books; answer in own handwriting, stating salary expected. Business, care Oregonian. 29tf

FOR SALE—FOR CASH, THIS CITY, A $7000 stock of dry goods for 75 cents on the dollar; location first-class; a splendid opportunity of a live man. Address B. H., care Oregonian.

SOON TO ARRIVE—MY EXTREME AND MEdium novelties in my Parisian Wraps will soon arrive. One notice will be given. H. H. LEITT, Third and Alder and 20 and 22 Rue Richer, Paris, France.

HOUSE AND CORNER LOT FOR SALE AT $5000, on favorable terms; 7 rooms besides bath room; brick basement; pleasantly situated on the East side. Apply to F. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine street. 8f,3

NEW HOUSE AND LOTS, 100x100 FEET, FOR sale; house has two stories with brick basement, 10 rooms and bath room; price reasonable; terms easy; situated in a very convenient locality on the East Side. Apply F. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine st.

ELECTRICITY—STREAMING GENTLY INTO you body all night from Dr. Sill's famous electric belt, with silver suspensory, cures nervous debility in 10 days. When all treatment fails see Dr. Sill free, room 14, First National Bank, or Skidmore & Co., Druggists. 1 fe11*

THE NEW YORK MAKES UP FOR lost time by setting the best dinner in the city to-day. 1*

WOOD ENGRAVING—THE LEWIS & Dryden Printing and Lithographing Co., Front and Stark sts.

THE RIVERSIDE WILL TREAT all its patrons to an elegant Sunday dinner to-day. Located on the East Side. 1*

ELECTROTYPING AND STEREOtyping; first-class work; lowest prices. PALMER & REY, cor. Front and Alder sts. 10oct

SOUTH PORTLAND—HOUSE AND lot at bargain if taken soon. COLVIN & SMITH, room 7, N. W. cor. First and Alder. 8f4r

FIVE ACRES ON BASE LINE ROAD, 2½ miles out, at a bargain for a short time only. COLVIN & SMITH, room 7, N. W. cor. First and Alder. 8f4*

DR. E. A. JONES—ROOMS 35 AND 36 Washington Bldg, Fourth and Washington. Diseases of women a specialty. Office hours: 9 to 12 A. M., 1 to 4, 6 to 8 P. M.

WOOD OF ALL KINDS AT THE Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 189. MOORE & STARR.

SEE THE DAMAGE TO-DAY That has been done by the flood in various parts of the city, in one of Miller and Humphrey's fine rigs. Send to Fourth and Stark. 1*

MONEY TO LOAN AT THE LOWest rates of interest obtainable upon the security of improved property in the city or country. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st. 28tf*

FUEL—THE ONLY PLACE IN THE city where a full supply of all kinds of coal and wood are kept, at Union Fuel Co.'s yard Seventh and H. Telephone 65. 18f*tf

COAL—KEEP YOUR EAGLE EYE on O. F. Temple on "Coal at the lowest rate." Office at Occidental Hotel, cor. First and Morrison sts. Prompt delivery every time. Telephone 578. 14mtf

4 LOTS PARK ADDITION, WHERE lots are selling to $350 each; all level; size 50x100 feet each; price $751. CARR & GOLDSMITH, S. W. cor. First and Washington sts., Portland, Or. 9f2r

Are 5 Cents TO THE PENINSULAR Addition, where lots are selling for $100, on the installment plan. SHERMAN D. BROWN, 113 Morrison St.

WHEATLAND LOTS, $5 down, $5 per month; no interest; all cleared; high, level; near motor line; 5 cents fare. Also, near stores, schools, church, etc. Best buy in the market. G. W. McCoy, 10 Stark st., upstairs, Portland, Oregon. 21dtf*

CHOICEST RESIDENCE lot on G, near 22d st.; city; all level; sightly location; size 50x100 feet; price $2350. A rare bargain; easy terms. CARR & GOLDSMITH, S. W. cor. First and Washington sts. 9f2r

DEATH WARRANT—BRIGHT'S disease of the Kidneys is considered a death warrant. The Sill's famous Electric Belts will cure any case if the patient is not over 70 years of age; Rheumatism and nervous diseases permanently cured. For sale by Skidmore & Co., 151 First st., druggists. Wholesale by Snell, Heitshu & Woodard, Portland, Or. 8f3*

200x150 FEET IN SARAtoga Park, one block from Sunnyside motor; all perfectly level; fenced; first-class residences all around; price $1850; terms, $100 cash, balance easy payments. This is considered the best buy on the market. CARR & GOLDSMITH, S. W. cor. First and Washington sts. 9f2r

H. H. HILLEBRAND.

Prescription Druggist, 2d and Morrison. Telephone 496. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

FOR SCHOOL CLERK

Thanking my friends for their support heretofore, I again announce myself a candidate for school clerk at the coming election. H. S. ALLEN.

FOR SALE.

The new furniture of a 5-room cottage in first-class location at a bargain, and house for rent. BACON & McBRIDE, 72 Washington st.

ASTOR ADDITION

Astoria's finest delightful suburb. Lots $20 to $35. For particulars address WARREN & WRIGHT, Astoria, Or.

TO EXCHANGE.

Oakland, Cal., improved inside city property for Portland property. Apply G. R. Dedman, 92 Second street. 9f3tf

COTTAGE FOR SALE.

5 rooms and improved lot on street car line in nice neighborhood, $2600. LONG & ELKINS, 24 Washington st.

P. & C. S. S. CO.

The steamer A. Hayes will sail for Gray's Harbor Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock from Greenwich dock. Freight received until 4 o'clock.

DR. WM. J. POHRER.

Physician and Surgeon. Diseases of Women and Children a specialty. Washington building, corner of Fourth and Washington sts. Hours 10 to 12 A. M., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M. 29j41r

PORT TOWNSEND, ASTORIA

The Oregon and Washington Land Co., 52 First st., Peter French, Manager; can give excellent bargains in Port Townsend and Astoria. 12jme

GOOD INTEREST PROPERTY.

Two houses and lot 50x100 feet, on Seventh st., renting $77 per month; with furniture, $7600; without furniture, $7000. See HOWARD & FLOWER, 29 Stark st.

A BARGAIN.

FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY—A SIGHTLY BLOCK facing the river from Linnton Smelting Works, in St. John's, 4 blocks from river and motor line. For terms apply to E. C. Owen, 32 and 34 N. First st., Portland.

Parties desiring suitable sites for saw mills, planing mills, warehouses or other factories convenient to railroad and river transportation and city business, address CLINTON & McCOY, City. We have a splendid location for a saw mill.

[illegible]

Dry Fir just arrived. Telephone No. 181. PIGGOTT & BROWN.

BARGAINS.

Albina—Lots 7 and 8, block 23, 50x150 each, $2000; near Williams avenue. Lot on Vancouver Motor Line, $1150. See HOWARD & FLOWER, 29 Stark Street.

Sunday is a Day of Rest

Improve the day by taking a look at Holladay's Addition. It is the best property. Inquire the Oregon Real Estate Co., 3 Morrison.

But Keep Your Eyes Open.

[illegible] Part cash and part on time, buys forty acre pieces of land near Oregon's thriving towns.

EMPIRE LAND CO., 74 Morrison St.

IN ORDERING

[illegible]

Be sure you get it, as other kinds are often substituted. The only stock in the market for sale by

JAMES LAIDLAW & CO.

GRAND SWEET OPENING.

The Palace Candy Store will be opened by A. L. Stone, 69 First st., two doors below Gill's book store, on Monday, Feb. 10, with the finest importation of candies ever brought to this city.

RARE CHANCES!

Two lots on Minnesota street, South Portland, at a bargain; commanding site for suburban home; near motor line.

Beaverton lands, 13 miles from city market; $500 per acre cleared in onion land; soil of rich character; great opportunity for market gardens; you can treble your money on the first crop.

Furniture, fixtures and good-will of first-class restaurant, having a large and constantly increasing patronage; one of the best locations in the city; two years' lease of the house.

For rent—7-room house, all nicely furnished; short walk from postoffice.

BACON & McBRIDE, 72 Washington street. 515*

DeLin & Holman

THE UNDERTAKERS,

Have Removed Temporarily to

No. 49 Morrison Street,

Between Second and Third, two doors back of their old stand.

[illegible]

150x260 feet choice corner, Front street	$85,000
125x100 feet choice corner, Front street	24,800
50x100 feet, Front st., paying 7 per cent	22,000
Above will advance rapidly with building Madison street bridge.	
100x150 feet, Water street	16,000
75x100 feet, corner on Sixth street	10,500

Also choice property on First and Third street.

—SEE—

HOWARD & FLOWER

29 Stark Street

NOTICE.

Our friends must excuse any delay or irregularity in our business during the past few days, as we have been submerged under two feet of water, and thereby completely disabled. The water, however, is now subsiding, and by Monday, the 10th inst., we hope to be again in running order. Delayed freights have also embarrassed our business greatly, none having been received since the first of the year, though recent reports encourage the belief that this difficulty will also soon be overcome, when we will again be enabled to execute all orders with our customary despatch and precision,

Yours respectfully,

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD.

Portland, Or., Feb. 7th, 1890.

LOSS OR LACK OF MANHOOD HOWever induced, permanently restored by Dr. de Frere, (all in person) member of Society of Physicians of France, late Professor of Surgery, a Diplomas well known specialist of chronic and delicate diseases of both sexes, consume freely in all modern languages. Office corner First and Pine streets, entrance Pine. Hours 10 to 1, daily, 7 to 8 evenings. P. O. Box 329.

10 ACRES EAST OF MOUNT Tabor, near where 25x100 foot lots are selling for $100 each; fine Base Line road; entirely level; no tract in the vicinity can be purchased at the figure asked for this. Price [illegible] per acre. This is a rare bargain. CARR & GOLDSMITH, S. W. corner First and Washington sts., Portland, Or.

[illegible]

Simply as an investment the Mount Tabor Central property surpasses anything now offered around Portland. Lots in that famed spot are sure to enhance in value rapidly and the man who wishes to make an investment that will be certain to give a large return, cannot do better than to buy a lot or two here.

Elevated Locations Best For Residence.

Invariably the more elevated locations about cities are the most sought after for residence purposes and command the highest prices; this fact alone, makes the future of Mount Tabor Central assured.

The View From Mount Tabor Central is Unequalled.

Without fear of contradiction it is asserted that from not another point in or near Portland can a series of such magnificent views be obtained as from the Mount Tabor Central tracts. Residents and transient people visiting Portland who have never yet enjoyed these matchless views should lose no time in paying a visit to Mount Tabor Central and see for themselves.

Rapid Transit from Portland to Mount Tabor Central.

It takes only 18 to 20 minutes for trains to go from Front street to Mount Tabor Central. In every large city the choice residence portion is from half an hour to an hour away from the business center. The trip to Mount Tabor Central is both short and delightful.

In Fact, Mount Tabor Central offers every possible advantage for Residence or Investment.

Don't forget the date on which these lots will be put on sale—Saturday, February 15, 1890, at the office of

REED & SIBRAY,

Sole Agent, 72 Washington st.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS; GAS AND bath; references required. 127 Eighth, near Washington st. 8n1

DESIRABLE ROOMS FOR RENT AT 66 S. Tenth st. 9f2

FOR RENT—BY THE DAY, ONE FURNISHED double room, 88 Fifth st., bet. Oak and Stark. 1

FOR RENT—ONE FURNISHED ROOM, 214 Alder st., cor. Ninth. 1

FOR RENT—2 UNFURNISHED ROOMS, SUITable for housekeeping; $7 per month; 515 East st., East Portland. 9f2

UNFURNISHED ROOMS EN SUITE FOR rent at 115 Fifth. 9f3

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS for $5 per month at 27 Caruthers st. 9f2

FOR RENT—ONE NICELY FURNISHED room, with use of bath, for gentleman only, at 395 First st. 9f

FOR RENT—2 ELEGANT FURNISHED ROOMS suitable for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen. Furnished or unfurnished. 190 Fourth street. 3f5

ALCOVE ROOM, BAY WINDOW, GAS, BATH and fire. Convenient to Washington and Morrison street cars. Rent $20. Apply with references 361 Morrison street. 9f1f

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room, with heaters, at 72 North Sixth st., bet. Stark and B, with use of baths. 8f6

DESIRABLE ROOMS TO RENT AT 30½ Yamhill, suitable for offices. Apply at Vienna Restaurant, below. 5f7

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT FOR light housekeeping; very reasonable. Inquire at 107 North Fourteenth st. 8f2

FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS and one alcove room, with good table board, at 274 Clay st., cor. Fourth.

FOR RENT—A SMALL BEDROOM, WITH USE of kitchen $8 per month; references. M. C. D., care Oregonian. 1

OFFICES AND SECOND FLOOR TO RENT, cor. Oak and Front st. Alaska Candy Co. 30f3

FINE ROOMS AT THE ST. CHARLES HOUSE, 8 Washington st. Unfurnished throughout.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, single or suites; also furnished rooms for housekeeping. The Ladd House, cor. First and Columbia.

TO RENT—ROOMS WITH BOARD.

A DESIRABLE FURNISHED ROOM, WITH board, for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen, 191 Sixth st. 9f3

NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOM, ALSO, one other room, heated, with or without board; 42 Montgomery street. 9f7

NOT RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS WITH OR without board, gas and bath. Inquire 208 Main street. 8f3

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—A LARGE STORY AND A HALF cottage, well furnished. Screens, with bath. Inquire 448 East Park. Hours 8 to 12 A. M. and 3 to 5 P. M. 5f11

FOR RENT—A 2-STORY HOUSE FOR $18.50 A month, including water. Apply N. W. cor. Sixth and Sheridan. 7f3

A CHANCE FOR A PARTY OF SMALL means. For rent a house of 7 rooms, 5 rooms furnished; furniture for sale cheap; large yard with abundance of fruit and flowers; has 60 young chickens, all laying; this partie leaving the city immediately; no brokers. Apply at E. A. SWOPE & CO., Union Block.

FOR RENT—COTTAGE HOUSE—TEN ROOM, new house situated in fine residence neighborhood; good furnace and all modern improvements; convenient to street cars. M. G. GRIFFIN, Agt., 19 Portland Savings Bank Building. 10tf

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—SAILING YACHT "LITTLE" WAS picked up in the river by James Maher; she now lies at C. P. whistboat, Albina. 1

P. R. A.—A REWARD OF $50 WILL BE PAID for the recovery of the boat house of the Portland Rowing Association, which went adrift Sunday morning, Feb. 2. E. R. STRONG, Pres.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores. 16 N. Front street, Portland, Or.

H. K. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers, 130 Front st.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PROduce Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

MEYER, WILSON & CO., SHIPPING AND COMmission Merchants. Importers of foreign goods. Agents for Wh. e's Cement, New Market Block.

C. CAESAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 20 North Front street, Portland, Or.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co., 34 Front street, corner Ash.

WADHAMS & CO., SUCCESSORS TO WADhams & Elliott, Wholesale Grocers, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 46 and 48 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

H. G. MACDONALD, GENERAL BROKER AND Commission Agent, 48 First street.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES, Pelts, Furs, Wool and Tallow, and General Commission Merchant, Front street, near Main, Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants. Importers of Cement, Pig Iron, Fire Bricks. Exporters of Wheat, Flour, Salmon, etc. Money to loan on mortgage. Agents for British and Foreign Marine Insurance Co. (Ltd.).

Balfour, Guthrie & Co., San Francisco and Tacoma. Balfour, Williamson & Co., Liverpool and New York. Williamson, Balfour & Co., Valparaiso.

Foundry Coke, Tinplates, Grain Bags, Chemicals, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture and all kinds of personal property. Thompson & Hathaway, room 20, Labbe's building. 10tf

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL OR CHATTEL security by Roscoe R. Morrill, room 3, Mulkey Block, Second and Morrison sts. 21tf

MACHINISTS.

CITY FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP. J. Honeyman & Co., First and Columbia streets.

WOLFF & ZWICKER, MACHINISTS, COR. E and Third streets—Housework, doors, railings, iron shutters and machinery of all descriptions, planing and moulding tools to order.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, corner North Front and D sts., Portland, Oregon.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, 94 and 96 Front street, Portland.

SEWING MACHINES.

GARRISON'S, 167 THIRD ST., AGENCY FOR the Domestic, the Household and other leading machines. Pure sperm oil, needles, attachments and repair parts.

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED—A GOOD STRONG BOY TO ATTEND bowling alley. Apply E. E. cor. 4th and Pine.

3 FIRST-CLASS PATTERNMAKERS WANTED at Willamette Iron Works. 1tf

WANTED—SALESMEN TO TAKE ORDERS for shirts and clothing. Fit guaranteed or money refunded. Apply to Standard Shirt factory, 133 First street. 8f2

STENOGRAPHER WANTED FOR A STEADY position by wholesale house. Address, stating experience and salary wanted, J. E. A., Oregonian.

WANTED—AN ENERGETIC MAN, HAVING experience as a salesman; must furnish references; salary $75 to begin. Address L. & Co., care Oregonian.

DETECTIVES—WE WANT A MAN IN EVERY locality to act as special private detective; experience not required. Particulars free. U. S. DETECTIVE BUREAU, Kansas City, Kan. 1

WANTED—AN EDUCATED YOUNG MAN, accustomed to hard work. Address T. D., care Oregonian. 1

WANTED—A STRONG, WILLING BOY, FOR office work and to make himself generally useful. Reply in own handwriting, stating age and salary expected; also give references. Address W. C. & L., care Oregonian. 9f3

$50 SALARY, $40 EXPENSES IN ADVANCE, allowed each month. Steady employment at home or traveling; no soliciting; duties, delivering and making collections; no postal cards. Address, with stamp, Hafer & Co., Piqua, Ohio.

WANTED—SAILORS FOR FAST BOUND FOR Europe. Apply Caledonia Saloon, opposite Cold Storage, cor. Seventh and F. 11f1m

HELP WANTED—Female.

GIRL WANTED AT 224½ FIRST ST. 1

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family. Call at 204 Twelfth st.

GIRL WANTS TO DO SECOND HOUSEWORK, 426 G, bet. 19 and 20. 9f3

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL TO DO general housework; family of 3; wages $22 per month. Apply at once 541 West Park. 8f3

WANTED—A CHAMBERMAID. APPLY METropolis Hotel, cor. First and Main. 9f2

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; German or Swedish preferred. Call at 577 First, East Portland. 9f3

WANTED—LADY COOK IN PRIVATE BOARDing house. 63 Fourth st., cor. Pine. 9f3

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR LIGHT HOUSEwork. Apply 350 Fifth st. 1

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork at 255 Market st., cor. 11th. 8f3

GIRL WANTED FOR HOUSEWORK. MUST know plain cooking. Call at 5 South First cor. Grant. 8f2

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR KITCHEN work; one who sleeps at home. Inquire 101 Fifth st., cor. Stark. 8f2

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork at 75 Twentieth st., cor. [illegible] 8f3

I wish to employ a few ladies on salary to take charge of my business at their homes. Light, very fascinating and healthful; wages $10 per week; reference given; good pay for part time. Address, with stamp, Mrs. Marion Walker, Louisville, Ky.

20 PLACES FOR GOOD, WILLing girls; good wages. MRS. PLATO, 9 Yamhill.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—Male.

WANTED—POSITION AS BOOKKEEPER OR clerk, by young man; experience; best of references. Address D. L. M., care Oregonian. 1

WANTED—BOOKS TO POST; COPYING DONE; ornamental and fine lettering specialty; by a man of experience; charges moderate; good references. Address Geo. W. Cram, Yamhill and Eighth. 9f2m

AN ENERGETIC YOUNG MAN WISHES TO learn the hardware business; can give references. Address R. D., care Oregonian. 9f2

SITUATION WANTED BY A JAPANESE, TO do either cooking or indoor work. Address O. S. M., care Oregonian. 1

WANTED—BOOKS TO POST, BILLS COLLECTED, by a competent bookkeeper. Bonds given. Address C. S., care Oregonian. 8f.0

WANTED—SITUATION BY BOY OF 18 IN grocery or hardware store or any good business. Address C. A., P. O. box 152. 8f10

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—Female.

WANTED—BY A COLORED GIRL, SITUAtion to do second work in a private family, and go to school. Address N. R., care Oregonian. 1

A LADY WISHES TO GO OUT BY THE DAY, TO do plain sewing and mending in private families at reasonable terms; call at 31 North West Park st.

WANTED—SITUATION TO DO HOUSEWORK in small family. Apply 188 First st. 9f2

HOUSEKEEPER—POSITION WANTED BY A middle aged widow lady. Can produce references from some of the best people in the country. Address Mrs. E. M. Gardner, East Portland, Or. 9f2

WANTED—AGENTS.

AGENTS SHOULD WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED circular and terms for two weeks' trial of Missouri Washer. Washes dirtiest clothes clean by hot steam without rubbing; easily sold; profitable. J. WORTH, St. Louis, Mo. 3n52tdw

WANTED—We want a live energetic person in every county to distribute advertising matter and attend to our local interests. A straight salary of $2 50 per day and expenses will be paid. Address including stamp, organized as UNIVERSAL SUPPLY CO., Chicago, Ill. No postals answered.

WANTED—A RESPONSIBLE BUSINESS FIRM to manufacture and handle Max e Nerve Food in Oregon, the exclusive right will be given; the business is well developed and will pay well. Inquire of C. H. Read, 272 Front st., Portland, Or. Chicago Maple Nerve Food Co., Chicago, Ill. 9f2

AGENTS WANTED—WE HAVE AN ORIGINAL plan in dealing with our agents, which they greatly appreciate. We furnish them with any quantity of our catalogues, with their names printed on each as exclusive agents for their county. Agents have merely to see that the catalogues are properly distributed and the results are marvelous. An agent in this way can establish a large trade. Full particulars mailed on receipt of 4 cents in stamps. Lester Payne & Co., Battle Creek, Mich. 29j1m

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—BOARD FOR TWO GENTS IN PRIvate family. Address J. P. care Oregonian. 1

WANTED—FIVE UNFURNISHED ROOMS OR small cottage. Address M. M., care Oregonian.

WANTED—FURNISHED ROOM IN PRIVATE family by single gentleman. Address K., care Oregonian. 1

WANTED—A HANDSOMELY AND COMpletely furnished house, by family of four adults; references given. Address R. M., care Oregonian. 9f2

WANTED—BY MECHANIC, BOARD WITH private family, state terms. M. C. care Oregonian.

WANTED—ON OR ABOUT MARCH 1, A SIX room cottage, bath and modern improvements, unfurnished and convenient distance from First and Washington streets and near street car line; parties have no children and can give references if required. Address Pittsburg care Oregonian. 9f3t

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A PAYING BUSIness of any kind; state nature of business, with price. Address A. B., care Oregonian. 9f3

WANTED—TEAMS TO HAUL WOOD BY THE day or job. Apply 9 C st., morning till 9 or after 5 P. M. J. ROGERS. 9f7

WANTED—RESPONSIBLE PARTY DESIRES to rent cottage of about 6 rooms; possession about March 1. Address Permanent Tenant, care Oregonian. 9f2t

WANTED—FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED room with board, in private family, by gentleman and wife. Terms must be reasonable. Address stating price and location, A. B. C., care Oregonian. 9f2

WANTED—A 10 OR 12 ROOM FURNISHED house in good location, by reliable party. Address Eastern, care Oregonian. 8f11

WANTED—TO LEASE FOR A YEAR, A small home, furnished preferred, west of 16th st. and bet. B and K sts. Address P. O. box 510.

WANTED—TO RENT OR LEASE STORE ON or near First st., between Morrison and Salmon, by responsible party for saloon. Address P. O. box 3, city. 8tf

WANTED—A 5 OR 6 ROOM COTTAGE (FURnished preferred), west of 11th and N. 15th and between Taylor and H sts., by a family of 3, without children. Address, stating terms, box 786. 7f3

BUSINESS CHANCES.

GROCERY STORE FOR SALE CHEAP, IF sold soon; rent low; stock new. Inquire at 1051 Fourth st., East Portland. 9f3

$750 WILL BUY HALF INTEREST IN A business that clears $300 per month; must be a man that is willing to work; no other need apply. 92 Second street. 9tf

FOR SALE—RESTAURANT, CENTRALLY LOcated, newly fitted up; receipts are increasing; rent cheap; good reasons for selling; investigate if you mean business. Address Restaurant, care Oregonian. 5f7

DOCTOR—IN SMALL RAILROAD TOWN wishes to sell large practice at very reasonable figures. Address Doctor, care Oregonian. 31j1m

$110—RESTAURANT FOR SALE, BARGAIN. 92 Second st. 8f4

HOTEL FOR SALE—WELL FURNISHED house with lease for sale in Albina—64 rooms, fully furnished, kitchen and dining-room complete; good bargain for cash customer. Apply at Inter national Hotel, Portland. 31tf

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST PAYING meat markets in Spokane Falls. Apply box 160, postoffice, Spokane Falls, Wash.

AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY—FOR SALE a general merchandise business in one of the best towns in Eastern Washington; established eight years and widely known; a good paying business that can be enlarged. For particulars address B. C., care Oregonian. 23f20

FOR SALE—GOOD CLEAN STOCK OF GENeral merchandise in best business town in Eastern Washington. Address box 2 3, Sprague, Wash.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—SECOND HAND SAFE AS GOOD as new. Address box 315, U. S. Postoffice. 9 3

FOR SALE—MAP OF LATEST PATTERN WITH all improvements and combination lock. Address J., care Oregonian. 1

BOARDING HOUSE FURNITURE FOR SALE, $450; house rent $35 month; 21 North Second st., bet. B and C. 9 5

VALENTINE, PETERFIELD, WILSON AND all other kinds of land seed for sale. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Iowa. 24j1m

FOR SALE—CHEAP, TWO GOOD HORSES, half platform spring wagon and harness. Inquire at Pavilion stable or 40 Morrison st. 20f2t

FOR SALE—TWO 40-INCH FELLOWS AND 1 Buffalo blower, Vincent, Second and Salmon.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FRENCH OR SPANISH TAUGHT FOR $50. R. F. Tyson, Labbe building, room 74. 21j1m

WOVEN WIRE SPRING BEDS. GEORGE M. PARKER, 131 Fifth st. Trade supplied. 4mtf

STORAGE OF ANY DESCRIPTION CAN BE had reasonable at Pacific dock, No. 228 and 232 Front st. 4stf

MADAME CALDWELL, CLAIRVOYANT AND magnetic healer; reads past and future. 251½ First st., room 3. 6f7

PRIVATE HOME FOR LADIES DURING CONfinement by Mrs. H. Muller, 87 Third street, bet. Stark and Oak. 49dtf

THE CONSOLIDATED SHIRT FACTORY HAS made arrangements to do all kinds of repairing of shirts at the factory, 133 First st. 8f2

CLAIRVOYANT—MME. TEITSWORTH, NATural Seer and Clairvoyant Fortune Teller. 28 years' experience. 247½ First st., Rooms 1 & 2. 29stf

HENRY WOLFF, IMPORTER OF WATCHMAterial, tools, optical goods and musical boxes, Rooms 5 and 1, 120 Sutter st., San Francisco. 3ntf

CLAIRVOYANT—MRS. J. W. MINER, NATural clairvoyant, has removed to 181½ First st., where she will be pleased to meet old and new patrons.

MRS. E. D. S. FRANS, TEACHER OF CHRIStian Science, 23½ Ninth st., cor. Main. Office hours 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. Class hour, 2 P. M. 24jtf

A GENTLEMAN LATELY FROM FROM France would like to get scholars to take French lessons. Inquire Labbe Bros., 108 Second st. 11j1m

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian south of Alder st. 24m D. J. MOORE, Route Agent.

MEDIUM—MRS. FLORA A. BROWN, NATURal medium, gives life readings. No cards, no questions; business a specialty; satisfaction guaranteed or no charges made. Parlors 12 and 13, 222½ First st.

SALVAGE—ROW BOATS, SAIL BOATS, PONtoons, carried away by recent flood; a liberal reward will be paid for recovery of the above. Address C. H. CARDINELL, location foot Stark st., Portland, Oregon. 9f1m

TO THE TAXPAYERS OF DISTRICT 49, EAST Portland. The tax roll for 1889 will be delivered delinquent after Feb. 15, 1890. Mrs. I. J. Gardner, Clerk. Office, Fifth and Multnomah, McMillen's addition, East Portland. Lock box 83. 4f TTSu

COLLEGE OF OCCULT SCIENCE—ALL phases of medial power unfolded; classes now forming, consultation free. Parlors 12, 13, 14, No. 222½ First st. MAJOR C. NEWELL, Pres't. MRS. FLORA A. BROWN, Assistant. 30j1m

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed agents for the purchase of rag stock for the Columbia River Paper Co., and are prepared to purchase, for cash, Rags, Burlaps, Manilla rope and all other kinds of paper stock, Old Iron and Metal of all kinds, S. E. cor. Ninth and D sts. 4n tf

BY MUTUAL CONSENT WE THIS DAY DISsolved our partnership interests in the West Shore Employment Agency and A. T. Workman will resume and continue the business.
E. F. STALEY.
8f2 A. T. WORKMAN.

TIMBER CLAIMS—FIRST TRIP THIS YEAR. Depositors of location fees are hereby notified that they must be ready to start on Monday next. Parties desiring good claims must register their names and pay their fees on or before Thursday 13th inst. in order to join second trip Saturday, Feb. 15. Beswick & Co., 34 Washington street.

NOTICE — THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD hereby announce that their arrangements with Mr. W. T. Atwood have expired by limitation, and that Mr. E. Detrick, Jr., has been appointed manager of their Portland branch, and he alone is authorized to receive and receipt for moneys due the house.
AMES & DETRICK.
Portland, Or., Feb. 3, 1890. 4t 30

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—IN THE MATter of the partnership estate of Wm. Beck & Son. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the partnership of Wm. Beck & Son, by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah county.

All persons having claims against the said partnership are hereby notified and required to present them with proper vouchers, within 6 months from the date of this notice, to the undersigned at the place of business of said partnership, to-wit: No. 16 Second st., Portland, Or.
WM. G. BECK,
Administrator of the Partnership of Wm. Beck & Son.
Portland, Or., Jan. 29, 1890. 515

THE AMERICAN CARD GAME—"PRESIdents;" price 50 cents. This game is rapidly taking the place of Pedro and Euchre for all progressive card parties, and in order that it may be popular in price as well as in public favor we have issued a special advertising edition at 15 cents. This edition is as perfect and complete as the 50 cent edition, but somewhat cheaper. "Presidents" is endorsed by ministers, teachers and everyone. It is entirely different from the commonplace games usually offered. It offers the most opportunities for skillful plays and is the most scientific and interesting of all games. Agents can make money. Exclusive agency given. Lester Payne & Co., Battle Creek, Mich. 26j1fg

UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY AUCtion—The following unclaimed baggage will be sold at public auction by Gilman & Co. at Union Pacific baggage room at Ash street dock, Portland, Or., commencing at 7:30 P. M., Monday, February 24, 1890, and continuing at the same hour each succeeding day until sold: 1 box marked Geo. A. Love, 1 side-entry box marked "20," 1 box marked Fred Eyman, Hubbard, Or., 1 small chest marked Captain Gilman, Astoria, Or., 1 imitation leather trunk, marked J. McKenzie, South Chicago, Ill., 1 seamless bag marked C. McLellan, Portland, Or., 1 seamless bag marked F. J. Alexander, 1 black valise marked Frank Martin, 1 box marked F. Rogers, 1 black valise marked Mrs. Simpson, 1 black valise marked George Morris, First c vairy, 1 black valise marked Jack Brown, 1 carpet-telescope valise marked J. Brown, Portland, Or., 1 seamless bag marked A. R., 1 sailor bag marked John Barrett, 1 zinc trunk marked J. C. Miles, 1 box marked W. H. Keffer, Albany, Or., 1 zinc trunk marked D. W. H. Saylor, Portland, Or., 1 paper trunk marked F. Sythe, 1 paper trunk marked M. Marshall, 1 zinc trunk marked W. E. H. Ballman, 1 zinc trunk marked Alfred Harrison, 1 zinc trunk marked Wm. Allen, 1 black trunk marked Haverfield, 1 paper trunk marked Jno. Quint, 1 black valise marked S. R. Ritchie, 1 large sailor bag marked W. T. Newcomb, 1 sailor bag marked Chas. Muskett, 1 sole leather trunk marked G. H. Thomas, Cathlamet, 1 zinc trunk marked C. D. Ford, 1 small box marked Hannah Peters, 1 box marked Post Surgeon, Jefferson Barracks, 1 box marked J. N. Dolph, 1 black valise marked Jas. McDonald.

Also 280 pieces of miscellaneous articles consisting of guns, bundles, blankets, valises, trunks, boxes, chests, etc., not marked.
64 A. TRAYNOR, General Baggage Agent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Physicians.

DR. A. D. WALKER, 229½ FIRST ST.; 10 to 12, 2 to 4 and 7 to 8. Diseases of women and children.

Lawyers.

BARNETT T. GOE, ATTORNEY AND COUNsellor at law, room 36 Union bl'k, First and Stark.

PHILLIPS, LAMAR & ZACHRY;
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law
Inland, mineral and Indian causes. Washington, D. C.

Artists.

PORTLAND ART SCHOOL. MRS. L. C. YOUNG, Miss A. J. Smith, room 57, Washington Building.

CLARA B. MARTIN, COUNCIL BLDG., WASH. & 3d sts. portraits and landscapes; lessons given.

MRS. E. H. BARCHUS, STUDIO 145½ THIRD st. Instructions given in landscape painting.

MRS. T. F. CARVELL, TEACHER OF WOOD carving. 173 Thirteenth st., near Yamhill.

Elocution.

STAGE TRAINING AND PHYSICAL CULTURE. NINA LAROWE, 253 Sixth street. 30j1m

Music.

READ'S FIRST INFANTRY, O. N. G., BAND and Orchestra—L. G. Read, bandmaster and cornet soloist; John E. Everett, business manager; leave orders at Klein & Day's music store, 251 First st.

Architects.

OTTO KLEEMAN, ROOM 12 DEKUM BUILDing, First and Washington streets.

Civil Engineer.

R. HINSCHLIFFE, CONSULTING AND CONstructing engineer; civil and mechanical; bridges and other structural work; machine designs, surveys, plans, estimates and specifications. Washington Bldg.

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS.

DIXON, BORGESON & CO., 108 AND 110 FRONT street, Portland, Or.

AS USUAL

Our store being free from water, and as comfortable as ever, we have resumed business.

OUR GREAT SALE

Continues until Saturday, February 15th.

Our cellar storerooms being still under water, crowding the salesrooms, we are compelled to force the sale of all goods possible during this (last) week of our sale.

Sale Closes Saturday

at

6 O'clock.

AMUSEMENTS.

MARQUAM GRAND

MR. AL. HAYMAN
MR. S. H. FRIEDLANDER

OPENING NIGHT

Of the Marquam Grand Opera House, the first appearance

EMMA JUCH

GRAND ENGLISH OPERA

25—Principal Singers—25

MONDAY NIGHT,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

REPERTOIRE.

Monday, Feb. 10
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday Matinee
Saturday Evening

PRICES—Parquette, according to location, Gallery, 50c. Boxes, $15 and $20. Seats on sale at the box office. Doors open 7:30, P. M. sharp. Matinee—Doors open 1:30, 2 P. M. sharp. Entrance to Parquette son street. Entrance to gallery on Alder street.

EXTRA

In consequence of the Grand Opera House, Miss Juch will appear at every evening performance of the engagement, and will sing in place of "Il Trovatore."

CORDRAY'S MUSEE-THEATER

RETURN OF THE

MISS ESSIE TITTELL
MISS ESSIE TITTELL
MISS ESSIE TITTELL

Supported by the Full

THE MUSEE-THEATER

FINE PLAY. STRONG ATTRACTION

Snow, rain and water effect on this theater the favorite amusement resort, always crowded formance.

THIS SUNDAY EVENING

Last Performance. LAST PERFORMANCE.

DAN MORRIS SULLIVAN AND NA CUSHEE.

Week commencing Monday, elaborate production of the play in 5 acts,

THE LADY OF LYONS

Elegantly Mounted. New scenery.

Grand Wednesday and Saturday

THE MUSEE.

Complete Change of Program. Prof. Bortini's School of A list of REFINED SPECIALTIES. Admission—To Musee, 10c. 20c and 30c, according to location. nee, 25c; evening, 40c. advance without extra charge at Wiley B. Allen's music store. phone 685. Doors open daily at 7 P. M. commences at 7:30.

NEW PARK THEATER.

J. P. HOWE, Lessee

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, February 10, 11, 12

THE REIGNING FAVORITE

EDY STARR

The Charming and Gifted

JARBEAU

In Her Brilliant

STARLIGHT
STARLIGHT
STARLIGHT

Friday, Saturday and Saturday

The New Sparkling

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

By Edward

That's Enough,

UNITARIAN CHURCH

SOCIAL SCIENCE

THE LAYMAN'S RELATION
THE LAYMAN'S RELATION
THE LAYMAN'S RELATION
THE LAYMAN'S RELATION

AMUSEMENTS.

MARQUAM GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
MR. AL HAYMAN
MR. S. H. FRIEDLANDER

The Management Takes Pleasure in Announcing the
OPENING NIGHT — OPENING NIGHT
Of the Marquam Grand Opera House and the first appearance here of the
EMMA JUCH
GRAND ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY
5 Principal Singers—5. 30—Grand Chorus—30. 32—Instrumental—32.
New and Elegant Costumes and Scenery
Which will take place on
MONDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 10
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF CHAS. E. [illegible]

REPERTOIRE
Monday, Feb. 10
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday Matinee — WILLIAM [illegible]
Saturday Evening — BOH[illegible] THE [illegible]

PRICES—Parquette, Parquette Circle, Dress Circle, according to location $1.50 and $1.00. Gallery 50c. Boxes $15 and $20.
Seats on sale at the box office for the entire engagement.
Doors open 7:30 P. M. Curtain rises at 8 sharp.
Matinee—Doors open 1:30 P. M. Curtain rises at 2 P. M. sharp.
Entrance to Parquette and Dress Circle on [illegible]son street.
Entrance to gallery on Alder street.

EXTRA.
In consequence of the dedication of the Marquam Grand Opera House, Miss Juch has consented to appear at every evening performance during the engagement and will sing "Carmen" on Tuesday in place of Il Trovatore.

CORDRAY'S MUSEE THEATER.
RETURN OF THE FAVORITE
MISS ESSIE TITTELL — MISS ESSIE TITTELL
MISS ESSIE TITTELL — MISS ESSIE TITTELL
MISS ESSIE TITTELL — MISS ESSIE TITTELL
Supported by the Powerful [illegible]
THE MUSEE-THEATER DRAMATIC [illegible]
FINE PLAY — STRONG ATTRACTION — FINE [illegible]
Snow, rain and water floods or landslides have no effect on this house, the people's amusement resort of the city always crowded at every performance.
THIS SUNDAY EVENING
Last Performance — LAST PERFORMANCE — Last Performance
DAN MORRIS SULLIVAN
AND
NA CUSHEE — NA CUSHEE
Week commencing Monday, February 10, elaborate production of Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer's play in 5 acts entitled
THE LADY OF LYONS
Elegantly Mounted. Handsome Costumes. New Scenery.
Seats [illegible] Wednesday and Saturday Matinee.

THE MUSEE.
Complete Change of Program.
Prof. B[illegible]rland's School of Educated Goats.
A list of REFINED SPECIALTIES.
Admission—To Musee 10c. Seats in Theater 20c and 30c, according to location. Box seats 40c, evening 40c. Seats reserved in advance without extra charge at box office or Wiley B. Allen's music store, 211 First street. Telephone 600.
Doors open daily at 7 P. M. Musee performance commences at 7:30. Theater performance [illegible]

NEW PARK THEATER.
J. P. HOWE, Lessee and Manager.
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, February 10, 11, 12, 13,
THE REIGNING FAVORITE OF THE COMEDY STAGE,
The Charming and Gifted Comedienne
JARBEAU — Miss Vernona — JARBEAU
In Her Brilliant Musical Comedy
STARLIGHT STARLIGHT
STARLIGHT
STARLIGHT STARLIGHT
Friday, Saturday and Saturday Matinee, Feb. [illegible] The New Sparkling Musical Comedy
STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL,
By Edward Poland.
That's Enough. Don't You [illegible]

UNITARIAN CHURCH CHAPEL.
SOCIAL SCIENCE LECTURE
THE LAYMAN'S RELATION TO THE [illegible]
THE LAYMAN'S RELATION TO THE [illegible]
THE LAYMAN'S RELATION TO THE [illegible]
THE LAYMAN'S RELATION TO THE [illegible]
MR. WM. M. GREGORY,
ON WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 7:30
AT THE
CHAPEL OF THE UNITARIAN CH[illegible]
Corner Yamhill and Seventh.
ADMISSION [illegible]

CORT'S STANDARD THEATER.
Monday, Feb. 10, 1890.
Francis & Wm. Johnson, Stanley [illegible], Du[illegible] Twin Bros., Miss Dot Merrill, Miss Allie [illegible]ner, Darville Family and 30 others.

CLINTON'S THEATER ROYAL.
Corner Third and Alder Sts.
The biggest hit ever made. By general request one week only
SAI RO — With BARR & SHELBY, German Tedals, [illegible] the Levinos, the St. Belmos [illegible] Mammoth Company. The finest show [illegible]

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.
R. SHERLOCK, SADDLERY HARNESS [illegible] ware, 74 Front street, Portland, Oregon.
HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., Importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Store Supplies, Blacking, Dressings, Etc.

FISH, OYSTERS, GAME, & POU[illegible]
MALARKEY & CO. (SUCCESSORS TO [illegible] Malarkey), leading house, N. W. cor. Front and Morrison sts. Consignments and orders solicited.

[illegible]USUAL
[illegible] water, and as comfortable as usual,
resumed business
GREAT SALE
[illegible]y, February 15th
[illegible]ing still under water, crowding the
[illegible]elled to force the sale of all goods
[illegible] week of our sale
S. Lipman [illegible]

YESTERDAY'S MINOR NEWS.

The Board of Trade Meeting Postponed Indefinitely

A Most Needed Renovation—Meat Scarce—Water Works All Right—Death of Miss Knox—To Settle the Water

THE OREGONIAN BY TELEPHONE.—THE OREGONIAN building is now provided with two telephones, one in the reporters' room and one in the business office. The call numbers are respectively [illegible] All business communications [illegible] by telephone should come to 667.

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON will be the Portland Social Turn Verein masquerade ball on Washington's birthday, February 22, at the new Exposition building. The committee, knowing that each succeeding event must be better than the preceding one, [illegible] has been busily at work for the last two months, and now has a programme which will astonish those who are fortunate enough to be at the pageant. Each year the society has given a ball of this kind, and each year they have improved upon former occasions, and for the ball on Washington's birthday they propose to eclipse anything heretofore given. The committee was appointed in good season in order to give them time to collect ideas of a nature to afford the greatest amusement. [illegible] costumes are now on the way and will be displayed at the Turn Halle [illegible]. There will be a good time for everybody [illegible]. There will be fun and solid enjoyment from [illegible] men of the [illegible] Everything will be conducted in a decorous manner so as not to mar the enjoyment of the most fastidious. Music and refreshments will be of the best. The [illegible] are now on exhibition in Hen[illegible] store on First street. Reserved seats will be ready in a short time and for sale as usual in Ed. [illegible]'s bookstore on Washington street.

HOW THE PAPERS WERE DELIVERED.—The [illegible] incident to the flood was only equaled by the alacrity with which the business men of the city located high and dry above the raging waters came to the rescue of their less fortunate brother whose place of business was situated within the flooded district. Bankers divided with other bankers of the city their counters, real estate firms threw open their doors to their [illegible] and everybody showed a [illegible] of good fellowship to [illegible]. THE OREGONIAN was particularly fortunate in being proffered help at a time when help was most needed. An act of courtesy for which the publishers of this paper are particularly grateful was that of Messrs. Hughes, [illegible] & Co. in throwing open their elegantly appointed offices, located at 72 Washington, for the use of this paper during the prevalency of high water on Front street. This act of kindness on the part of this enterprising real estate firm enabled THE OREGONIAN to serve its regular patrons during the entire time that the waters covered the floors of its regular offices, and not only facilitated the business relations of the paper with the general public, but also tended in a great measure to the prompt delivery of papers to all regular subscribers in Portland, East Portland and Albina.

TRY A LITTLE ALUM.—Superintendent Smith of the water works, says that a small quantity of powdered alum, say a teaspoonful in a barrel, will cause all the impurities in the water from the hydrants to settle, leaving it as clear as crystal. The small quantity of alum required will produce no bad effects. In fact it is not half as much as people consume who use some kinds of baking powder. The water furnished by the main at present is about as bad as can be imagined, and the above recipe is worth trying. Probably Governor Pennoyer will furnish the alum required. Right here it may be said that a good cistern is a very nice thing to have on occasions like the present, and as cistern water is very fine in the summer it would be a good idea for all who can afford it to have one. The best are said to be those divided into two compartments by a brick wall through which the water must pass before it is used.

WHIPSAWED ON THE TURN.—No one seems to be able to explain why it is that J. W. Carey, of the Milwaukee, is the central figure of so many funny things, but it is quite true, and equally fortunate that no one takes a joke in any better humor. One morning during the flood he was coming down town, when a bright thought struck him. "By —," he exclaimed to his companion, "mine is the only railroad office in town that isn't under water. I must go right down to THE OREGONIAN office and have a notice put in the paper." On the way down, however, he learned to his discomfiture that in the night the rising waters had flooded his own quarters. His visit to THE OREGONIAN office, though repeatedly suggested to him by his friends, has not yet been carried out.

PASSED THROUGH SAFELY.—The city water works have come through the flood in safety, but things were in rather a critical condition at one time. The great quantity of sand in the water [illegible] the packing out of the [illegible], necessitating a stoppage. It was with great difficulty that the water which leaked in to the engine rooms could be pumped out, and the place kept clear. At length the pump was fixed and word was telephoned to Superintendent Smith that everything was O. K., but a second later word came in that the other pump had gone up. This necessitated the shutting off of the water from the city mains for a few hours, late at night, which did not cause any inconvenience.

CAME DOWN WITH A RUSH.—The Union Pacific Co.'s steamer Champion, that has been flood bound at Salem for a week or more, left there at 8 o'clock yesterday with about twenty [illegible] passengers. The passengers came as far as Newberg, where they were transferred to the narrow gauge railroad and brought as far as Fulton station, where teams awaited them. They reached Portland at 5:30 P. M. The water has receded about five feet at Salem. Lincoln, Wheatland and Hay's Landing are all badly wrecked. Governor Moody, B. H. Bowman, F. J. Bromwell, Thomas Holman, E. L. [illegible]warts and others came down on the boat. [illegible] down to [illegible] the rolling flood.

A FRAUDULENT SOLICITOR.—An impostor is soliciting aid for [illegible] Mrs. Wilson on account of the City Board of Charities in the north end of the city. He is 18 or 20 years of age, medium height, slim build and has a light complexion. He wears a light overcoat and a derby hat. The City Board of Charities is supported by regular subscription and employs no solicitors outside of its regular officers, who are well known to the public. The board desires charitably disposed persons to send all applicants for charity to its office, No. 141 Morrison street, where their cases will be investigated and relief obtained through the proper channel.

"AN EVENING WITH LYTE."—There will be a special song service at the First Presbyterian church, corner Tenth and Alder streets, Sunday evening. The subject will be "The Life and Hymns of Henry Francis Lyte." The pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Brown, will give a sketch of Lyte's life, and several of his choicest hymns will be sung and read. In addition there will be responsive readings, and some anthems, trios and solos by the choir under the direction of Professor Werschkul. At the morning service the pastor will discuss the formation of the Westminster confession of Faith in its bearing on the pending subject of revision.

INDICATIONS OF SPRING.—The most unmistakable sign of spring time is the small urchin in close proximity with bat and ball. A number of small boys were playing the national game on the south plaza block yesterday forenoon, and though they were innocent of any fancy curves or deceptive twirls, they appeared to be enjoying themselves as much as any professional team in a league contest. The small boy with the approach of spring brings out his bat and ball, moved by a natural instinct of the same kind that impels a woodchuck to leave his hibernating quarters after the back of winter is broken.

CONDITION OF STEWART.—The condition of William Stewart, the man who jumped from a third-story window of the St. Charles hotel, was yesterday practically unchanged. At times he is partially conscious, brought into such a condition by the excruciating pain he appears to be suffering. Dr. [illegible] yesterday took a class of the Medical college to the hospital for clinics, using as his subject Stewart, whose injuries he dressed and explained to them in their presence. If blood poisoning can be prevented it is thought that the chances of recovery are fairly good.

THAT HOLE.—The 1601 McGinties who went down the man hole on Front street near Morrison last Thursday will no doubt be glad to learn that the unguarded opening has been closed. It is learned that the repairs were made after the flood subsided, as the hole was somewhat difficult to find before that time. Those who did find the hole did so involuntarily, and none of them had any desire to tarry long enough to give an accurate description or draw a hydrographic map. The hole to those who found it will long linger among the recollections of the flood of '90.

RAILROAD OFFICIALS FROM [illegible].—General Manager McNeil, of the Northern Pacific, is accompanied on his visit here by Superintendent Kimberly, assistant to President [illegible] Thrall, [illegible] C. Long, attorney at St. Paul, and Mr. Huson, engineer. The gentlemen called upon Assistant General Freight Agent Fulton and Assistant General Passenger Agent Charlton and were glad to learn that their trains had been coming through in much better time than had been reported in the East. The party take with them photographs of the ticket office taken during the flood.

AT CENTENARY CHURCH.—Friday evening closed the 5th week of the revival services at the East Side Centenary M. E. church. The Revs. Bushong, Driver and Kellerman have been working hard and faithfully, and they feel that their efforts have been successful. A new church is expected to be built [illegible] at 11 A. M. the services [illegible] Pastor [illegible] will preach from [illegible] the room and [illegible] will [illegible] be the date [illegible] conducted by the Rev. Kellerman [illegible]

THEIR SUGAR IN [illegible].—[illegible] were reported to have lost [illegible] sugar by reason of the flood. [illegible] The sugar was somewhat dampened [illegible] contact with the water but none of it is [illegible]. It will all be made [illegible] They store will [illegible] be in the black [illegible] the profit [illegible] the dry article.

WEATHER BULLETINS.—The following weather bulletins were received yesterday by the Northern Pacific: Glendive, clear, calm, 10 above; Billings, clear, calm, 30 above; [illegible] cloudy, high southwest wind; Bozeman, [illegible]; Helena, 40 above, cloudy, [illegible]; Missoula, 42 above, cloudy, calm, [illegible] light rain since [illegible] P. M., calm; [illegible] above, cloudy, calm; [illegible] southwest wind; Ellensburgh, [illegible] above, [illegible] calm; Martin, 34 above, cloudy, west wind; Tacoma, 38 above, cloudy, calm.

SLOW TAXPAYERS.—Sheriff Kelly and School Clerk Welch are both complaining of the slowness of taxpayers. The sheriff says that at this rate it will be a physical impossibility to write all the receipts, and that people who want accommodation had better come up early. The extended limitation for school taxes has already expired, but an additional time has been allowed extending up to the day of the next meeting of the school board, which occurs next [illegible]. After that the unpaid school tax will become delinquent.

DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY.—Miss Minnie Knox, the beautiful daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. [illegible] Knox, residing at No. [illegible] South Fourth street, in this city, died in her home yesterday morning at [illegible] of typhoid fever. The young lady had been ill [illegible] for nearly a week and was [illegible] much [illegible] the death of her brother, George W. Knox, which occurred in the same house but a few days ago. Miss Knox had a host of friends, who bitterly regret her sad death and tender warmly sympathize with the bereaved family.

NO MORE FREE BATH HOUSE.—Among the public buildings carried away by the angry waters of the Willamette, of which no mention has as yet been made, is the free bath house. The bath house was lying at Ross island, where it had been taken for the winter, and it was among the first buildings to take flight as the river began to rise. The loss is deeply regretted by the public spirited committee who labored so hard to build it, and they have the heartfelt sympathies of the many boys who patronized it last summer.

CHOYNSKI OFF FOR SAN FRANCISCO.—The match between Joe Choynski and Jim Fell, for which articles of agreement had already been signed, terminated like the much talked of mill between Campbell and Larry Sullivan. Fell backed out and the match is declared off. Choynski, not being able to arrange for any more [illegible], left for San Francisco by steamer yesterday morning. He is one of the few men in the fighting profession who have left a good impression on the sporting fraternity of Portland.

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY.—Boys with voices, being between the ages of 10 and 14, will have a good opportunity of training their voices by joining the boys' choir which is training for the evening service at Trinity church. A few more voices are needed, and boys of good moral character and suitable ages would be welcome. Applications for membership should be made to Mr. [illegible], North Tenth street, corner B [illegible], Thursday evening.

FOURTEEN WOUNDED.—Among the passengers who came down on the Cascade boat last evening were fourteen of the men who were injured in the terrible railway accident last Sunday. They were all taken to St. Vincent hospital where they will receive the best medical and surgical treatment as well as the most careful nursing by the devoted sisters who make this home of the sick their home.

PORTLAND AND SAN FRANCISCO MAIL.—The postmaster of San Francisco telegraphed yesterday that the steamer Santa Rosa, which left there in the morning, would bring [illegible] sacks [illegible] nineteen letter pouches, all three registered mail pouches for Portland. The steamer State of California, which left the city for San Francisco yesterday morning, had on board about 400 sacks of mail.

LOOK OUT FOR THE NEXT.—Captain J. D. Biles, who has been a resident of this state ever since the great flood in which Noah so distinguished himself, says that the highest water ever known here before the present flood was on December 12, 1861. The late flood rose eighteen inches higher than the one at that time. Next!

A BLESSING IN DISGUISE.—Mr. J. B. Johnson, whose wharf, 440 feet long on the east side, was washed out by the flood, says he is to a large extent compensated by the current having washed out a channel in front of his property which will carry twenty feet at low water mark. The water was very shallow there before the flood.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM.—Portland is good enough if the water is high. Mr. John M. Cress, who has been attending the golden wedding of his parents and a reunion of the family in Illinois, returned Friday night by the steamer Columbia, and says that Portland is good enough for him if the water is high.

A FALSE REPORT.—The report that Jacob Kamm of this city met with a serious accident at Astoria is without foundation. In fact, Mr. Kamm has not been at Astoria for some time. Mr. Kamm [illegible] business at the city by the sea at times of floods, for then he can see all the sea he wants right here.

DR. WELTY'S LECTURE.—By request Dr. Emma J. Welty will repeat her lecture entitled "Emergencies," recently delivered at the Unitarian church, at the Women's [illegible] boarding house, corner of Fourteenth and [illegible] streets, Wednesday evening, February 12.

A NEEDED RENOVATION.—The office of the clerk of the United States courts is undergoing a much needed renovation. The carpet has been cleaned, the desks and other furniture varnished and the desks newly covered, giving the room a fresh, bright, clean appearance.

THE MEETING POSTPONED.—Owing to the high water and other circumstances, the officers of the Board of Trade have considered it best to postpone the meeting that should take place Monday next for a few days. Due notice of meeting will be given.

MANNING WINS.—The score at the match billiard game played at the [illegible] last night stood: Manning 300, Jevne [illegible]. Manning won in 34 innings. The average was 8. The same players will meet in another 300 point game to-night.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—A house and two lots centrally located in East Portland will be sold Monday morning, 10th inst., at 10 o'clock at the court house to satisfy a judgment of $1 [illegible].

IDA MUELLER [illegible], a graduate from Kullack's Conservatoire, Berlin, wishes to announce that she continues to teach in her music studio, room 54 Washington building.

WILL PULL THROUGH.—The butchers are going short on meats, especially mutton, but will pull through and will have full supplies in a few days.

THE LADIES of the Christian church will give a dinner at Masonic hall on February 21. They request the public to please dine with them on that day.

THE MANY patrons of the popular Stark-street restaurant will be glad to know that it will serve breakfast commencing Monday morning.

FOR ASTORIA.—The steamer Telephone will leave Ainsworth dock Monday at 7 A. M. for Astoria.

STEAMER LATONA will leave Salmon street Sunday at 7 A. M., returning from Oregon City at 1:30 P. M.

BOYS WANTED at the A. D. T. Co., 162 First street.

THE GREAT OPERAS

At the greatest operas and concerts in the country the piano that is the most used is the matchless Decker Bros.', kept only by Winter & Harper of this city, 1 Morrison [illegible]. It has a richness and volume of tone with the most perfect control of any instrument on the market, and is now found in more parlors in the United States than any piano made. This magnificent instrument will bear the inspection of all intending purchasers of a piano.

BRIEF MENTION

S. Tomlinson has a lot of fine horses for sale at Magoon Bros.', corner Third and Madison.

Hoyt & Co., at 107 First street, are again ready for business, and their many friends and patrons will be particularly gratified to learn that their immense stock was not injured by the late flood.

A NEW SCHEME

The Union Pacific have put on sale mileage tickets good for 1000 miles between all points on rail and water lines of the Union Pacific system west of Cheyenne. Price $60 per book.

These tickets can be had only at the Union ticket office, 81 First street.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP

Is giving splendid satisfaction to the trade and the sales are positively marvelous, which can be accounted for in no other way except that it is without doubt the best on the market. Ask for and be sure you get the genuine. We keep it. For sale by all leading druggists.

DRESSED IN NEW CLOTHES

There have been a half dozen or so skilled mechanics busily engaged for the last few days in painting, papering and decorating the Portland restaurant. The Portland will reopen to-morrow and serve the public as in the past in first class style.

JEFFERSON STREET FERRY COMPANY

Will run the steamer Louise Vaughn for the accommodation of foot passengers from Jefferson street to Stephens addition from 7 A. M. till 10 A. M. and from 3 [illegible] M. to [illegible] M. until further notice.

JUST ARRIVED

Choice selected white curly Angora Rugs, [illegible] or to any in the [illegible], 3x6 feet, [illegible] $3.50. [illegible]
114 Third St.

Atlantic Ocean Travel.

For rates and steamer reservations call at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cents, 50 cents and $1. Blumauer & Co., Druggist.

EAST SUBURBAN NEWS

Damages Caused by the Flood Over in Sandy Country

Great Slaughter of Elks Reported—The Adams Street Church—New Shoe Factory Com[illegible]—[illegible] Various Places.

Dr. C. B. Smith returned from the Eagle creek country yesterday, where he had been for the past two weeks. As he travelled about considerably he is well informed concerning the condition of the bridges, roads, etc., in that neighborhood. He said:

The bridge known as the Upper Sandy bridge, which stood about one mile from the Salmon river, is gone, having been carried away by the torrent. [illegible] Bull Run creek, four miles [illegible] the Gates of the prospective Fort [illegible] is materially damaged [illegible], standing as they do on suspension foundations, has been weakened. The water rose to the point [illegible] eight feet. No material damage is reported to have occurred at the head gates. The upper Clackamas bridge received considerable damage at the approaches, [illegible] to such an extent as to make crossing [illegible]. A little repairing will place the bridge in good condition. The roads are in a deplorable condition, there being a great many washouts. During the wind storm Monday hundreds of trees were blown down, many falling across and obstructing the roads. The mail from East Portland was carried on foot, as neither horseman nor stage could get through. However, the supervisor has had the road cleared of fallen timber. Mr. [illegible], an old resident, claims the Sandy was higher than ever before, but he is contradicted by Mr. Coleman, who has been a resident on the Barlow road many years. All agree, however, it was high enough.

Damage to property is very insignificant. The most important was the washing away of Upperson Bros.' mill dam on Deep creek, about twenty-two miles from East Portland. The country is growing and prosperous and there will not be the slightest set back.

Dr. Smith had quite an adventure one night while on his way to see Miss Lucea Revenue, the daughter of M. L. Revenue, on the Sandy. Owing to the flooded condition of the country he was compelled to go out of his way. His horse stepped into a hole and threw him off, painfully spraining his ankle. It was with the utmost difficulty he reached Mr. Revenue's house, where he arrived in an exhausted condition.

KILLED ELEVEN ELK

Information was received from reliable sources that eleven fine elk were killed on the Sandy during the late snow. The informant stated the elk were in the deep snow at the time they were killed and unable to escape. It might be well to remark in this connection that it is unlawful to kill elk at the present time.

ADAMS STREET CHURCH

The Adams street M. E. church will be dedicated one week from next Sunday, February 23, at 3 P. M. Rev. Alfred Kummer of Taylor street church will preach the dedicatory sermon. The following Monday night, February 24, Rev. Webber will commence a series of revival meetings in this church.

The contractor has completed the interior of the church and the auditorium presents a beautiful appearance. At the north end the pulpit stands on a small platform surrounded by a railing. The pews are in the natural hard oil finish and made movable so they may be shifted about when the floor is being cleaned. The large bay windows on each side of the auditorium filled with seats afford ample light and give additional room. At the south end is the neat gallery, which will comfortably seat about 100. The auditorium will be carpeted throughout, which will cost about $250. This will be paid for by the ladies of the church. As the auditorium will not be used by the Sunday school or social meetings it will always be clean. A large room back of the pulpit, which will easily seat 300, is for the Sunday school and social meetings. When occasion requires the sliding door back of the pulpit may be raised and both rooms thrown into one, the combined seating capacity of both rooms being about 600. The painters will finish the outside this week and the windows will be ornamented similarly to those in the Albina church. It is an elegant edifice and Rev. Mr. Pierce deserves credit for the great energy he has displayed in pushing its construction.

AT THE FACTORY

The foundation for the shoe factory at Sunnyside is completed and ready for the superstructure. The new building will stand in the southeast corner of the grounds and not in the center, as did the former building, while the boiler house will remain where it was before, more than 100 feet from the factory. This will reduce the cost of insurance very materially. A small corrugated iron building will cover the boiler. The factory building will be 100x40, which is thirty feet longer than the former. With favorable weather Mr. Dunphy said the factory could be finished in sixty days. He said part of the machinery is here.

NEW COUNTY ROAD PROPOSED

A petition is being circulated to change the county road from Hawthorne avenue to S[illegible] street. It is proposed that the new county road shall run directly to Mount Tabor and pass through the center of the Sunnyside tract. It is further proposed in the petition that Hawthorne avenue shall be narrowed to about fifteen feet, or just wide enough for the railroad track. Whether the scheme will succeed remains to be seen.

COMMITTEE MEETING

Mr. Stewart, chairman of the newly constituted commission, desires that all members of the water commission shall attend a meeting of this body next Sunday night, in the council chamber. The commission will then be regularly organized.

TO WATER CONSUMERS

Usual discount on family rate if paid before the 10th. Water will positively be shut off after that date and $1 extra charged for turning it on again if not paid.

FAST PORTLAND WATER COMPANY.

LITERARY AND DRAMATIC

The High school literary society will give a literary and dramatic entertainment in the Armory hall next Friday night, the 14th.

NOTES.

The electric lights are severely missed and so are the street cars.

Mr. John Selwood and wife leave for Tokio, Japan, next Tuesday.

Twenty new houses will be started at Sunnyside within ten days next.

Mrs. F. Wells, who has been sick for the past three weeks, is slowly mending.

Mr. E. M. Sargent, who has been sick for about two weeks, is slowly recovering.

Miss Lucia Levenue, who has been very sick at her father's residence on the Sandy, is recovering.

A large force of men were at work yesterday repairing the damages to the Southern Pacific railroad from N to O streets.

The Mill & Fixture Company on N street is having an addition, [illegible] to the mill, two story, 30x60, which will be filled with machinery.

The remains of a prematurely born infant were found by some workmen on the vacant lot corner Sixth and N streets yesterday in a paper box.

A steamer was engaged yesterday in removing the mass of drift at the foot of L street. About a dozen men were engaged at the same time in piling driftwood on Water street, to be used for fuel.

The gentleman who furnished the item in regard to the Mount Tabor school girl falling in a fit at the east end [illegible] exaggerated the affair very materially. She simply fainted and was taken home.

DINERS AND SLEEPERS

At the Oregon & California shops to-day might have been seen an innovation in the car line, the company having fitted up one boxcar with benches and tables for a dining car while several others are fitted up with bunks all along the sides. This special service is not intended for passengers, but will [illegible] for the construction train which is to start soon [illegible] the valley to repair [illegible] of the last [illegible]. The company was [illegible] paying $[illegible] a day for [illegible] Oregon City.

Deputy Sheriff Minor returned from Salem yesterday about noon, having walked from Salem, accompanied by five others, including Lidde, son of Jailer James. He got tired of Salem life and left Thursday morning for home, having first telegraphed F. I. Rogers for a pass. He says he could have walked it just as quick when he could have a pass for the asking. He is said to have created quite a sensation at Oregon City, where he got possession of another man's room and drove the real proprietor out, exposing a lot of fancy bracelets and such like he uses for taking prisoners to Salem.

BOUGHT FOURTEEN CARLOADS

And Has Secured the Control of the Finest Line of Furniture to Be Had in the East

Mr. [illegible] Forbes, the senior member of the firm of Forbes & Breeden, of this city, yesterday received a telegram from his partner, Mr. Breeden, now in the East, to the effect that the latter gentleman had secured the exclusive control in this city of the finest line of furniture to be had in New York. Mr. Breeden further informs Mr. Forbes that he promptly closed for fourteen car loads of these elegant goods, part of which have already been shipped and will be open for the inspection of the Portland public in the near future. In this connection it may be stated that Messrs. Forbes & Breeden have just received a new stock of linoleums and carpets, that they intend, during this week, to offer very cheap to sufferers by the flood. As this is one of the best lines of these goods ever before shown in Portland they are worthy of the inspection of intending purchasers.

WHERE TO DINE TO-DAY

For the first time in many days Freimann, the popular caterer, was closed for a short time during the middle of the past week, owing to water flooding his cafe. Even he himself was not aware of the esteem in which he was held in this city as a caterer until it came to his ears during the time that he was closed that his patrons were all lamenting the fact that his was the only restaurant after all in the city. He is again open, and his Sunday dinner to-day will make amends for all the short-comings of the past week.

Baum & Braides, of the well known [illegible], 145 First street, promise their many patrons a real treat to-day in their Sunday dinner. Remember that they are patronized by the very best people.

Look here! Call at the New England cafe and restaurant for a nice chicken dinner to-day from 2 P. M. to 8 P. M. No. 183 Third street, opposite Cordray's theater.

The new Magnolia, George C. Rider, proprietor, sets a turkey and chicken dinner to-day from 5 to 8 P. M. Special attention to families.

The ever popular Louisville, at 170 First, is by far the best restaurant that serves its patrons at a moderate price. A fine dinner to-day.

Dunn, at 27 Pine street, enjoys the envied reputation of serving the best chop and steak in the city. A splendid meal on Sunday.

The French coffee house at 30 Washington serves the best coffee, chocolate, tea, hot cakes, pies, etc. in the city. Breakfast there.

The best Sunday dinner in the city for 25 cents is at Zinsley's, 240 First. His coffee and chocolate can't be beat.

Chicken dinner to-day at the Revere House restaurant, Third and Stark. 25 cents. Best service in the city.

Chicken dinner Sunday at the new Fourth street restaurant, opposite the Holton.

The Stark street restaurant, 3[illegible] Stark, has a big run of their Sunday dinners.

SUIT BROUGHT FOR DAMAGES

The Union Pacific has been sued by James Joseph, one of the crew of the Clan Mackenzie, who avers he has sustained $10,000 damages through the carelessness of the company's pilot on the Oregon the night of the collision. The suit is being conducted in Astoria and Fulton Bros. of that place are the seaman's attorneys.

FAST TIME

The Northern Pacific Railroad Vestibule Dining and Sleeping Car Line daily service to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago. No change of cars and twenty-five miles the shortest route to Chicago. Tourist sleeping cars through, placing passengers in the Union depot, Chicago, seven hours and thirty-six minutes ahead of other lines. Passenger and ticket office No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

NEW YORK RESTAURANT

Tuesday next, the 11th inst., the above restaurant reopens for business.

A Block of Sixteen Lots at $170 Cash

The Astoria Improvement & Investment Company are offering blocks in Roseda[illegible] addition to Astoria for $180 on time, $[illegible] down and the balance $20 per month. This addition is within a quarter of a mile of the river, overlooking the river and [illegible], and level. There is a bridge now being built right opposite the addition. Blocks in [illegible] addition that are to-day selling for $170 cash will be worth $1000 within two years. There will be a great sale of this property to-day at room 3, No. 49 First street, near Pine.

For low rates, excellent accommodations and all the features that constitute a successful and enjoyable trip to the East, take the Northern Pacific railroad. Through vestibule trains to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago, consisting of dining, drawing room and sleeping cars. New tourist sleepers under the direction of the Pullman Palace Car Company are attached to daily through trains. No better service to be found. Ticket office No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

The avenues of North Pacific City, Willapa harbor, founded by Duffy & Maynard of Chehalis, are eighty and 100 feet in width.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad, the best equipped line, for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

[illegible]
THE TAILOR
HAS NOW A
[illegible] SALE.

Suits made to order, from $20.00
Pants made to order, from 5 00

Other Garments in Proportion.

This Sale to Continue for 30 Days Only.

Perfect fit and best of workmanship guaranteed or no sales.

No. 73 Morrison St., - - - Portland, Or.

Moore
CRAYON ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER.
SUCCESSOR TO
Abell & Son
28 Washington St., Portland, Or.
Duplicate Copies Abell's old Negatives supplied at Greatly REDUCED RATES.

DR. B. E. MILLER—Diseases of women. Cor. First and Main

E. ROBERTS

We Have Broken Lines of
SUITS
AND
OVERCOATS.

That we do not care to save until next fall, and will make you prices on them.

[illegible]

The few that we have left of the English [illegible] coats you can have cheap.

RUBBER COATS
AND
UMBRELLAS

Will be sold the same way. Boys need ever better goods and want them better made than men; for boys give their clothing hard usage. Our Boys' Garments are thoroughly made and we will sell you good goods cheap.

E. ROBERTS

The Leading Clothier, Hatter, and Merchant Tailor of the Northwest.

A. B.
Steinbach
& Co.
Corner First and Morrison Sts.

Sixth Week of Our
[illegible] SALE.

Suits and Overcoats

This week at great reduced prices. We have a few odd Suits and Overcoats in men's and boys' that we are closing out at prime cost. Meeting with such grand success with

[illegible] Sale,

We will continue it one week more.

FURNISHING GOODS AND HATS AT A SWEEPING REDUCTION.

Call on us for bargains in every department.

[illegible]

THE FARMERS & MECHANICS STORE
200-202-204-206 FIRST ST.
6 AND 8 TAYLOR ST.

Last Week of Our Opening Sales!

READ WITH CARE

We will make the final clean up of our Opening Sale and we propose to make this the feature week in all departments and will give the public an opportunity of securing goods in any department at your own prices.

DRESS GOODS DEP'T.

Silk Warp Henriettas.
Silk Warp Drap D Almas.
Silk Warp Mohair Brilliantine.
Wool Alpaca Brilliantine.
Wool Camels' Hair Cloth.
Wool Surah Twills.
Silk Warp Alpaca Brilliantine.
Silk Warp Railway Cord.
Wool Mohair Brilliantine.
Cashmere de [illegible]
Nuns' Serge.
Wool Ravenna.
Wool Venetian.
Every yard of goods in our Dress Goods and [illegible] Departments will go at prices never [illegible] heard of.

DOMESTIC DEP'T.

12½c Cream Check Cloth	9c
4-4 Lonsdale Muslin	9c
12½c Cretonne Cloth	9c
4-4 Masonville Muslin	9c
12½c Fancy Sicilian Repps	9c
25c Fancy Moleskins	19c
4-4 Hometville Blea.	7c

Our Best Prints
75c Brussels Tapestry
$1 25 Satin Finish Tapestry
$2 Raw Silk Tapestry for
Every yard of goods in our Domestic Department will go at prices never before heard of.

FANCY GOODS DEP'T.

Ladies' Black Hose.
Ladies' Fancy Hose.
Ladies' Silk Hose.
Ladies' Wool Hose.
Ladies' Underwear.
Ladies' Skirts.
Embroideries.
Flannelings.
Misses and Children's Black Hose.
Misses and Children's Fancy Hose.
Misses and Children's Silk Hose.
Misses and Children's Wool Hose.
Childs' Dresses.
Misses' Corsets.
Children's Underwear.
Misses' Underwear.
$1 75 All Wool Jersey.
2 25 All Wool Jersey.
3 25 Black and Colored Jersey.
4 00 Red Jersey.
5 00 Tinsel Trimmed.
Misses' Jerseys in all colors.
Every article in our Fancy Goods Department will go at prices never before heard of. Last Week Opening Sale.

SHOE DEP'T.

Our $5 50 Marsay & Co. Ladies' French Kid Shoes for	$4 75
Our $5 Holbrook's Hand-Welt for	4 25
Our $4 75 Holbrook's Hand Turned for	4 00
Our $3 50 Holbrook's Tipped Toe for	2 75
Our $3 Holbrook's Plain Toe for	2 25
Our $3 Holbrook's Spring Heel	2 25
Our $3 50 Boland & Spinney Misses' French Kid Hard Welt for	2 75
Our $2 50 Boland & Spinney Child.	1 75

LITTLE GIANT SCHOOL SHOE, the most popular School Shoe in the market.
Our $1 15 Little Giant School Shoe 5 to [illegible]
Our 1 40 Little Giant School Shoe 8 to 10
Our 1 75 Little Giant School Shoe 11 to [illegible]
Our 2 00 Little Giant School Shoe 13½ to 2 [illegible]
Every pair of Shoes in our Shoe Department will go at prices never before heard of. Last Week of Opening Sale.

CLOTHING DEP'T.

$6 00 Men's Suits	$4 00
8 00 Men's Suits	6 00
10 00 Men's Suits	7 50
12 50 Men's Suits	9 50
15 50 Men's Suits	11 50
17 50 Men's Suits	14 00
20 00 Men's Suits	15 50
22 50 Men's Suits	17 50
25 00 Men's Suits	19 00
2 50 Boys' Suits	1 50
3 00 Boys' Suits	2 00

$4 00 Boys' Suits
5 00 Boys' Suits
6 00 Boys' Suits
7 00 Boys' Suits
8 00 Boys' Suits
9 00 Boys' Suits
10 00 Boys' Suits
Our entire stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishing Goods will go at prices never before heard of. Last week of our Opening Sale.

FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' STORE

BANKS.

Portland Trust Company
OF OREGON
120 First St., bet. Washington and Alder.
The Savings Bank Department
Open Daily and on Saturday Nights.
Pays interest on deposits on Bank Book or Certificate.
The Company also acts as general agent, trustee or attorney for individuals or corporations, and as assignee or receiver.
Money to loan and advances made on mortgage or other security.
Holds property in trust and cares for the same pending litigation or settlement of conflicting interests.
Assumes the general care of real estate, with strict economy as to expenditures for repairs. Collects rents, interest, dividends, bills, accounts or incomes.
Pays taxes, assessments and insurance premiums.
[illegible]
ALLEN NOYES, President
H. L. PITTOCK, Vice-President
BENJ. I. COHEN, Secretary

JARVIS-CONKLIN
Mortgage Trust Company.
Paid-up Capital $1,500 000
KANSAS CITY, NEW YORK and LONDON
Loans money on improved real estate in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Buys Municipal and Corporation Bonds.
Receives deposits subject to check or on deposit certificates payable on demand or on time. Special rates on time deposits.
Pacific Coast Office—Portland, Oregon,
N. W. Cor. First and Alder Sts.

The Oregon & Washington Mortgage Savings Bank.
51 First Street, Portland, Or.
Rates of Interest on Deposits
THREE MONTHS 4 per cent.
SIX MONTHS 5 per cent.
NINE MONTHS 5½ per cent.
ONE YEAR 6 per cent.
LOANED ON MORTGAGES IN 11 YEARS. $7,597 721
Correspondence solicited, and every information and facility for examination will be furnished by applying to WILLIAM REID, President.
City, County and School Bonds Wanted.

First National Bank,
OF PORTLAND
Designated Depository and Financial Agent of the United States.
President HENRY FAILING
Vice President H. W. CORBETT
Cashier G. E. WITHINGTON
Assistant Cashier H. J. CORBETT
Letters of Credit Issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.
Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfer sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Omaha, San Francisco and the principal points in the Northwest.
Sight and Time Bills drawn in sums to suit on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Hong Kong.
Collections made on favorable terms at all accessible points.

Merchants National Bank,
PORTLAND - OREGON.
Transacts a General Banking Business.
President JAMES STEEL
Vice-President J. LOEWENBERG
Cashier J. A. MACRUM
SELLS SIGHT EXCHANGE AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS and ISSUES LETTERS OF CREDIT available throughout the United States.
DRAWS BILLS OF EXCHANGE on London, Liverpool, Dublin, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort on the Main and all the principal cities of Europe, also on Hong Kong.
COLLECTIONS MADE on all accessible points.

The Oregon National Bank,
OF PORTLAND.
CAPITAL PAID IN - - $200 000
Transacts a General Banking Business.
EXCHANGE AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on San Francisco, New York, Chicago and principal points in the Northwest.
DRAFTS drawn on China, Japan and Europe.
MAKES COLLECTIONS on favorable terms.
VAN B. DeLASHMUTT, President
GEO. B. MARKLE, JR., Vice-President
D. F. SHERMAN, Cashier

BANKS—Continued.

SAVINGS BANK.
The Northwest Loan and Trust Company
No. 60 First Street, Portland, Or.
Capital, - - $150,000
Saving deposits received in sums of $1 and upwards and interest allowed thereon.
Accounts kept subject to check.
Drafts drawn on New York, San Francisco and European points.
Loans made on real or personal security.
This company executes trusts of every description, also acts as assignee, receiver, guardian, executor and administrator or in any other fiduciary capacity.
Open Wednesday and Saturday evenings.
GEORGE H. MARKLE, President,
J. L. HARTMAN, Treasurer
W. G. DILLINGHAM, Secretary

Ladd & Tilton, Bankers,
Transact a General Banking Business.
INTEREST allowed on time deposits.
COLLECTIONS made at all points on favorable terms.
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.
SIGHT EXCHANGE AND TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Omaha, San Francisco and various points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia.
EXCHANGE sold on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort and Hong Kong.

Commercial National Bank,
OF PORTLAND.
General Banking Business Transacted.
President D. P. THOMPSON
Vice President FRANK DEKUM
Cashier R. L. DURHAM
Assistant Cashier H. C. WORTMAN
Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, Omaha, St. Paul, San Francisco and all principal places throughout the Northwest.
Exchange sold on principal cities in Europe and on Hong Kong.

LOMBARD INVESTMENT CO.
Boston, Mass. and Kansas City, Mo.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, - $1 750,000
Loan Money on Improved Farm and City Property in Oregon, Washington and Idaho on long time, in sums to suit.
S. S. KING, General Manager for Pacific Coast, Tacoma, Washington.
J. A. ARMENT, Manager for Oregon, Room 34, Portland Savings Bank Building, Portland, Or.

Bank of British Columbia.
Incorporated by Royal Charter 1862.
Paid Up Capital $2 433 000
Reserve 53[illegible],750
Head Office, 28 Cornhill, London.
Branches—Portland, San Francisco, Seattle, Tacoma, Victoria, New Westminster, Nanaimo, Kamloops, Vancouver, B. C.
A General Banking and Exchange business transacted. Loans made. Bills Discounted. Commercial Credits granted. Deposits received on current account subject to check. [illegible]
GEO. GOOD, Manager

FRANK DEKUM, President. D. P. THOMPSON, Vice President. R. C. STRATTON, Cashier.
The Portland Savings Bank,
OF PORTLAND, OREGON,
S. W. COR. SECOND and WASHINGTON
Pays Interest on Time Deposits.
Loans made on real or personal security.
Acts as trustee for individuals, corporations or estates pending litigation or settlement.

The Portland National Bank
Transacts a General Banking Business.
Accounts Kept subject to check.
Sells Exchange on San Francisco and New York.
Makes Collections on favorable terms.
Letters of Credit Issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.
WILLIAM REID, President
WM. LOWE, Cashier

London and San Francisco Bank,
LIMITED
Capital and Reserve - - $2,41[illegible] 00
Head Office, 73 Lombard Street, London.
This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange Business, makes loans, discounts bills, and issues commercial and travelers' credits, available in any city in the world.
Portland Branch, 48 First street.
W. MACKINTOSH, Manager.

A. S. GIBBS,
CANDIDATE FOR SCHOOL CLERK
For City of Portland.
Election, March 10, 1890.

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, FEB. 9

THE EVOLUTION OF LINCOLN.

The *Century* Life of Lincoln is practically concluded in the current number of the magazine and it is time to pass judgment upon it. Its authors, John G Nicolay, and John Hay, as private secretaries of Lincoln, had superior opportunities of seeing and measuring the great war president, both officially and in the freedom of private conversation and social intercourse. They had also superior opportunities, through their high reputation as men of political information and literary skill to secure a vast mass of Lincolniana in shape of both official documents and private letters that would not have been placed at the disposal of any ordinary historian. The military and political archives of the government have been opened to these authors private correspondence has been lavishly tendered them and their own resources of official experience memory and acquaintance have been exhausted in their effort to furnish the public with a Life of Lincoln that would send all other biographies to the rear and keep the *Century* Life always to the front. The question to be asked is have these biographers succeeded in the historic sense that Napier succeeded when he wrote the History of the War in the Spanish Peninsula, a history that left no room for a subsequent history in the minds of men of literary ability and integrity in historical narrative whether they fought with Soult and Massena against Wellington or with Wellington against France. In answering this question we know we are measuring Messrs Nicolay and Hay by a severe standard but not in our judgment too severe for when the history of a great man like Lincoln is undertaken twenty years after his death, it ought to be written in the spirit and historic method of Napier Lanfrey, Taine and Green rather than after the methods of Macaulay Motley and Thiers.

The *Century* Life of Lincoln is a book of permanent historical and political value but after all it is so completely subordinated in all its points to the spirit of a panegyric of Lincoln, that it idealizes its great subject and warps its narrative and its thought to justify this idealization. To illustrate; William the Silent, the great liberator of Holland is a hero from the start to Motley, but to the candid student of history, he is not a hero at all in the start, but becomes a hero by an intellectual evolution and moral growth largely the result of what we might call the education of events. This is true of William of Orange, true of Cromwell and Hampden true of Washington and Lincoln true of Fox, Burke Peel and Gladstone, true of every man who was a constructive statesman, rather than a destructive warrior willing to make a howling wilderness of civilization if only he could win and rule a world. The defect of the *Century* Life of Lincoln is clearly indicated by the popular life of Lincoln by his great law partner Herndon. Herndon has none of the literary gifts of Nicolay not a particle of the poetic quality of Hay, he undoubtedly, from his utter lack of imagination missed the full perception of the glorious promise of Lincoln's nature when it was a swelling vigorous bud before it began to gloriously bloom but nevertheless, Herndon was an honest upright efficient lawyer the intimate personal friend and partner of Lincoln for twenty years. He could not have held this relation to Lincoln for that length of time if he had been other than a man of sense, capacity integrity and morality and therefore Herndon's book is at least as worthy of credit as Boswell's Johnson for Boswell was a vain intemperate abject toady. Herndon's cool non imaginative temperament helps to make him a better portrait painter of Lincoln's life before he became president. He records no meanness of Lincoln but he gives a plain unvarnished sketch of a great, raw boned, clumsy rustic bred man of vast natural gifts and aspirations groping and stumbling his way forward to the front his eyes growing clearer and his step firmer every hour of his eager quest for distinction. Herndon sets down nothing in malice nothing extenuates and yet his narrative no more abates the thoughtful reader's admiration of the ultimate Lincoln than the sketch of Cromwell's purposeless swash buckler tavern bully life until he was nearly forty makes us incredulous of the genius of the man who won Dunbar Marston Moor and Naseby and governed England with more wisdom and ability than she had been ruled up to the execution of Charles the First. Cromwell stood for the slow evolution of moral and mental growth, so did, as we already have remarked every really great patriotic statesman, as separated from a selfish unprincipled despot. The weaknesses of Lincoln's early years his boorish lack of sensibility exhibited in his doggerel local satires his strange notions and speech, his relish of "horse play wit and humor are no more against the theory of his splendid ultimate moral and mental personal evolution than the vagaries of Cromwell and the early passion and pugilistic pugnacity of Washington.

Cromwell like Washington budded early but bloomed late, and so it was with Lincoln, he rose with the rising flood of tremendous times but the flood did not cast him on shore as drift wood for he was brave and buoyant and earnest and able enough to ride the crest of the wave as easily and triumphantly as a vast ocean sea man. He like all great men while he could hug the land if necessary he was not afraid to sail with God the open sea and he came into port as grandly as did Nelson after Trafalgar the dead captain of a victorious fleet. The [illegible] of the *Century* biographers to tell [illegible] the truth about Lincoln's early [illegible] struggle arises from their incapacity to see [illegible], that no [illegible] is born a hero but becomes a hero by the evolution and experience of events, the moral and social pressure we call the collision of the times. The evolution of his mind is shown by the change from the stilted [illegible] of his early career to the grandeur of his second inaugural which entirely surpasses his famous Gettysburg speech for whose most famous sentence he was indebted to Theodore Parker. The time will come when Lincoln will appear, like Cromwell and Washington [illegible] when he will be pictured as a man with all the [illegible] feelings sensibilities or good and [illegible] that belong to all men of robust mental and physical nature when he will stand as a true hero and the man who became a hero and a statesman not by birthright but by struggle, aspiration, failure and occasional fall until he ultimately shook his provincial weakness and ignorance too [illegible] the bridle in his teeth at the first opportunity and distanced all his competitors [illegible] such men are not born [illegible] they [illegible] evolution of all that is best in [illegible] that [illegible]

The [illegible] citizens of North Dakota are [illegible] to whisky but probably [illegible] consider them [illegible] their representa[illegible] permitting lot[illegible] state [illegible] legalize [illegible] the legis[illegible] then [illegible] the committee room [illegible] as in the legislature of Washington or by raising a show of constitutional prohibition as in the Dakotas, the weightier matters of the (moral) law" may be ignored with impunity. A state fortified by constitutional prohibition can afford to regard with lofty scorn the modern saloon device known as the 'speak easy' and to encourage business enterprise by making lotteries legal. The most successful rogues in the world, are those who systematically bank on character.

CRITICISM OF JOURNALISM

Last Wednesday evening Mr C E S. Wood delivered an address before the graduating class of the Portland High school, in the course of which he made some remarks upon the character of the newspaper and the quality of its work. In a notice of the address that appeared in the local columns of THE OREGONIAN next day there was a brief criticism of Mr Wood's remarks. Mr Wood's discourse was not committed to writing before its delivery, but from a stenographer's notes a very full report of it has been made. THE OREGONIAN to-day publishes that portion of it which relates to the newspaper and here it takes opportunity to make a brief reply to Mr Wood's criticism.

Mr Wood is a cultivated man one of those whose lives are spent in contact mainly with persons of culture and whose standards of thought and action are formed upon good models in literature and high principles in life. What is paltry or trivial Mr Wood does not wish to see in a newspaper records of misconduct vice and crime are offensive to him. Publication of such matter not merely disgusts him but kindles his moral indignation. Now this is true in a degree of many persons of culture and refinement besides Mr Wood and yet there are many such who because they take an interest in all human affairs and have a sympathetic feeling even for fallen human nature realize that a newspaper is doing only its duty when it presents accounts written in a decent manner of all things that concern humanity. The great mass of human life is not pitched on elevated planes of thought and action. Mr Wood's censure therefore does not properly fall upon the newspaper but should be directed against mankind. Yet the newspaper cannot pass by with contempt the things that are the objects of his censure. For though there are those to whom such things appear petty trivial paltry mean and even vicious, yet they are the things that really concern the great mass of mankind, whose thinking is not formed upon Plato, Spinoza Emerson Carlyle and Browning.

Mr Wood is of those who forget that the newspaper is not and cannot be ideal literature. What Juvenal said of his own work, *Quicquid agunt homines nostri farrago libelli*—"The doings of men are the hodge podge of this book"—is a right expression of the function of a newspaper. Besides, a newspaper must recognize its function and pursue it, or lose its power for efficiency and usefulness. If the editor should refuse to publish anything except what pleased himself, Mr Wood and other persons of high literary and moral tastes, his journal would have extremely few readers, it could not be a vehicle among active competitors for the publication even of unobjectionable news, because its resources would not be sufficient for the purpose. In short it would be a flat failure. No newspaper ever reached a circulation of one hundred thousand on moral and metaphysical essays. And without a large circulation which can be obtained only by keeping in close relation to the multifarious affairs of human life most of which it may be admitted are trifling when viewed from the snowy heights of pure intellect and culture the newspaper never could do any good work. It must keep in sympathy with the people in order to reach them.

It is not pretended by THE OREGONIAN that journalism is an ideal profession. But every profession, including that of the law to which Mr Wood is devoted has an objectionable side. All are obliged to take notice of and make concessions to actual conditions of human life. We think we could frame a criticism of law and legal practice that would be at least as severe and quite as well founded, as Mr. Wood's criticism of journalism.

NO MORE PENAL COLONIES

The Washington *Post* revives the crazy notion of establishing penal colonies in Alaska. Curiously enough the plan is urged on humane and sentimental grounds. The writer has learned from an emigration agent that the Alaskan coast is fringed with beautiful and fertile islands blessed with a mild climate all the year round and with agricultural facilities comparable to those of the temperate zones. It occurs to him that these fortunate isles might be made most attractive homes for incorrigible criminals who established in self governing communities provided with land and the means to cultivate it and only under a nominal surveillance would find life so enjoyable as to lose all desire to escape—all motive to prey upon society and be content to remain there all their lives working out the problem of existence for themselves.

The contrast between this Arcadian picture and the actual state of things in all existing penal colonies is suggestive of Bellamyism. The actual type of penal colonies is found in Siberia and and Cayenne whose incredible and indescribable horrors have scandalized the finer sensibilities of the modern world for the last fifty years. Some of the worst features of the French and Russian penal colonies are the needless result of bad administration but most of their evils are inseparable from the system. The bare, hard truth is a penal colony is a penal colony not a garden of Eden. The attempt to make it so reacts mischievously upon society. England made the only attempt known in recent history to conduct a penal colony on humane principles and the result was disastrous. Australia was filled with abandoned characters who made it nearly uninhabitable for honest people until the great emigration resulting from the gold discoveries, and the stoppage of penal exportation so increased the proportion of the latter that the new society was able to absorb digest and take care of its criminal element as is done elsewhere in orderly communities. But the experiment delayed the evolution of orderly society in Australia for a generation and might have prevented it for a century but for the accident of the gold discoveries.

Similar consequences would be sure to follow from the establishment of a colony of criminals anywhere under only nominal surveillance. The inveterate criminal is dangerous to society wherever society exists. The business of society is to isolate and restrain him wherever he is placed, whether at home or abroad. If criminals are banished to a penal colony the colony must be made a prison like those of Siberia and Cayenne. Any other course, any attempt to establish a self governing community of criminals in the hope that it will grow into an orderly society—ends in turning the unhappy country selected for the purpose into a pandemonium of lawlessness and crime unfit for the residence of civilized people. The restraint necessary to prevent this exercised in remote and sparsely settled districts involves of necessity more hardship more severity and has in it the possibility of more needless cruelty and privation than is found in the most strictly ruled penitentiary in any civilized country.

So far as the prisoners are concerned a penal colony has no advantages over the ordinary penitentiary if it is managed with due regard for the interests of society. At best it is an injury to the country in which it is located. On the other hand, there are no substantial advantages for the home country in the establishment of a penal colony if it is properly managed and guarded. The expense of a remote penal colony is greater than that of penitentiaries at home and the possibilities of return from utilization of the labor of the convicts vastly less. From every point of view the penal colony idea is objectionable. The world has outgrown it. Much of the current discussion of this obsolete substitute for the penitentiary system grows out of the recent crusade against the employment of prison labor in industries started by mistaken advocates of the interests of labor and encouraged for their own purposes by political demagogues. It will gradually die out as that runs its course.

A DIRECT RESULT OF A PLAIN CAUSE

A pitiful case of destitution is reported from Astoria in which the traditional "nine small children and one at the breast" figure as want and starving factors. A dying child a weak mother hovering with a young infant in her arms over a wretched apology for a stove in which a few wet boards were sputtering in the vain attempt to get up a glow of warmth in a damp room, and a number of destitute waifs shivering about are some of the features of this story which is supplemented by the assertion that the father is an honest industrious man, and that the condition of his family is not due to misconduct or improvidence.

While charity feels the truest pity for the sufferings of this family of innocents and has no doubt gone full handed to their relief common sense must demur from the latter statement. It is misconduct of the grossest character that brings children into the world for whose comfort the parents are not able to make at least the common provisions of warmth clothing and food. This is the first count in the indictment against this father. Then we are told that he, though his whole family was suffering from hunger and one child was screaming in the agonies of spinal meningitis did not make known his inability to supply their wants to the proper authorities of the county but grimly watched their misery, the inference being that he was too proud to ask assistance. Both humanity and common sense submits that pride is out of place in such surroundings and amid such conditions of helpless suffering. As to the plea of "not guilty on the charge of improvidence," the few sputtering boards in the stove answers this most effectively since in a city situated as is Astoria, a man with an ax and two sturdy arms could if doing nothing else at least supply the stove with good wood and plenty of it from the neighboring hills.

It is well to relieve the sufferings of the little victims of parental irresponsibility and general shiftlessness, and this should be done as quickly and as effectively as possible but it is not necessary to insult public intelligence by declaring that it was not through misconduct or improvidence on the part of the father that a family was found thus situated. The six children under nine years of age the child suffering for medical attendance, the infant without which no destitute home is complete the absence of food in the house, the fact that he was dumb in the presence of all this misery and above all the lack of wood in the stove in a city closely environed by forests tell a story that makes futile the attempt to bring the father of this destitute family in as a sharer with them in public sympathy. It is idle to say that no one is to blame in such a case. Sensible practical people in this age are not to be imposed upon by such stuff. Such conditions are not the result of chance or of blind misfortune. They are the natural and logical sequence of thriftless improvident inconsiderate lives which are deserving of censure and are without reasonable basis of excuse.

A MOST DISGUSTING SHAM

The royal family of England sustained a loss by death early in January that was not noticed by the court chroniclers. Mrs Fitz George morganatic wife of the duke of Cambridge, a cousin of the queen died at the age of 74 years. She was a most estimable woman and had been for forty years the faithful wife of the duke but her name does not appear in the royal calendar, as the marriage did not entitle her to share her husband's rank or even his name.

If royalty were wanting an illustration of grossness injustice and immorality the morganatic marriage of which this one was a type would furnish a characteristic one. Forty years a loyal wife and many years a devoted mother the name of Mrs Fitz George wife of a cousin of her majesty was not allowed to be mentioned officially even in connection with her death. It is explained that, officially the queen was supposed to be unaware of the existence of her cousin's wife though privately they were very good friends and her majesty though seemingly unconscious of the venerable woman's death was represented at her funeral by an equerry while the old duke her husband in his field marshal's uniform and princely trappings at home and clad in simple black with his sons around him followed the remains to the grave like a private citizen whose decent behavior he was for once allowed to imitate.

Fraud and presumption of the commoner sort may well turn aside shamefaced and mute in the presence of the decorous double dealing of royalty. An English woman dutifully trained in the role of submission may be able to understand the acquiescence of Mrs Fitz George in a custom that made her social status at least doubtful and debarred her children from the inheritance of their father's estate or name and yet left her on friendly terms with those who snubbed her and officially ignored her existence but the self-respecting daughter of America stands puzzled before a social problem so intimate the conditions of which brand with dishonor faithful wifehood.

Mormonism is preferable to this species of concubinage that is privately sanctioned and publicly ignored by royalty since the wives and children of the Mormon Latter Day Saint are all on a par of legality and respectability—such as it is.

The Blaine residence in Washington in which the family's sorrows have been so swiftly multiplied within the last season is the old Seward mansion on Lafayette [illegible] there that Secretary Seward was attacked by the assassin [illegible], that fateful April evening of a past decade and so narrowly escaped death. Of late year until [illegible] residence by Mr Blaine the old [illegible] had been used as the office of the subsistence department of the army [illegible] their heads [illegible] when late in [illegible] the Blaine family moved in and it is now said that the secretary himself is overcome by the thought that the house [illegible] and will move out before another season. While it may be possible that the house will prove a gloomy residence for the stricken secretary and his family and will for this reason [be] exchanged for another it is not likely that the idea that the house is [illegible] will have any part in such change of residence. It sometimes becomes necessary [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] that they withdraw from [illegible] scene [illegible] row. It is proper [illegible] when such removal [illegible] the possibility of relief from brooding memories that unfit the individual for the discharge of his duties and obligations. If a change of residence will conduce to a feeling of repose in Mr. Blaine he owes it not only to himself and his family but to the country that exacts from a man in the position that he occupies the most intelligent absorbing service to make the change, and sensible people everywhere will endorse the judgment that decides upon doing so.

The successor of Father Damien the leper priest who perished at his post in the leper colony of the Sandwich Islands is Miss Amy Fowler daughter of Captain Fowler of the Bath, England, workhouse. Miss Fowler is 27 years old, studied medicine under Pasteur in Paris, and goes to the lepers under the name of Sister Rose Gertrude. While admiring the lofty courage that sends her to a life of toil and exposes her to a loathsome disease to the victims of which even death for a slow series of years forgets to be merciful one can but censure a self abnegation that leads to possibilities so grave. True humanity points to a much more merciful and efficacious way of ministering to the victims of a disease which is at once the despair of science and the disgust of mankind and hopes for the swift coming of the time when a human being suffering from a hopeless physical and incidental torture may be dealt with as mercifully as the inferior animal is hopelessly afflicted now are in all civilized communities, under the sun. The thought of the crawling masses of rottenness that had once been human bodies that were bundled aboard the bark Kitty at this port some months ago and consigned to Hong Kong cause a sickening shudder at the possibility of a voluntary sojourn among a colony of such miserable creatures, and exalts human selfishness that forbids such a fate above the unselfishness that exposes a clean wholesome physical organization to the taint of its loathsome conditions.

Dr Talmage has made the tour of the Holy Land, England and other foreign countries, recovered from the grippe reached Brooklyn and had a royal reception. He will now settle down to the business of restoring the tabernacle burned just before his departure last fall and get ready for his summer "pilgrimage" with members of his flock to some fashionable resort. As an exponent of the kind of religion that keeps up with the times Dr Talmage is a decided success and as such exponent he is duly appreciated by his flock who have thoroughly outgrown the experimental stage of camp-meeting religion of the old Wesleyan type.

Owing to the interruption of telegraphic communication a great many items of Eastern news missed us during the past week. Among them was the announcement of the nomination of Louis T Barin to the office of United States marshal for Oregon, which was made on the 6th, also on the same day the senate committee on commerce voted to report adversely the bill authorizing the Oregon railway extension to build certain bridges across the Columbia river and tributaries. Another interesting bit of news lost in the wreck was the appointment of Augustine Hearn, of Connecticut, as minister to Corea to succeed Judge Denny.

The flood and the consequent interruption of telegraphic communication deprived Portland of several interesting items of Eastern news. For example, it is ancient history everywhere else that the London *Times* has settled its famous libel suit with Parnell by paying him £5000 that the house of representatives has seated Smith, the republican contestant in the West Virginia [case] and that the supreme court has sustained the validity of the Mormon test oath in Idaho. These bits of information appear in THE OREGONIAN for the first time this morning thanks to the watery blockade of the telegraph wires last week.

Some idea of the vast and untiring industry of Rev Charles Spurgeon may be gained from the statement that he has just published the thirty-fifth volume of his sermons. These volumes contain 21,000 pulpit discourses and the index of subjects alone fills thirty two large octavo pages. The ceaseless activity of such a mind bent for a long series of years in one general direction borders upon the marvelous.

PERSONS WORTH KNOWING ABOUT

King Kalakaua of the Sandwich Islands has postponed his visit to this country. Probably he could not borrow enough money.

Postmaster General Wanamaker is said to be a candidate for United States senator to succeed Don Cameron whose term expires next year.

Joseph Sherman, a republican, has given a site for the $1,000 hospital at Atlanta in memory of Henry W Grady. Both white and black patients will be admitted to it.

Secretary Proctor who has for some time been considering the advisability of purchasing the sword of the late General James Shields, has finally decided to pay $10,000 for it.

Kate Field rises in her wrath to declare "We have the meanest and most short sighted government on the face of the earth. As I am not in congress I can afford to tell the truth."

It is announced in Washington that General Schofield U S A is to marry Mrs Kilpatrick, widow of the late Colonel Kilpatrick, U S A. The widow, a Cuban by birth, is spending the winter in Washington.

Ex Governor Foraker declares there is no truth in the report that he was snubbed by the president when he recently called at the White house. Mr Foraker says "I never had a pleasanter hour with him—was never more cordially received." Nobody but democrats believed that he wasn't.

Senator McPherson takes this roseate view of democratic prospects "My present belief is that there will be no strife and no bitterness of feeling by the time the next national convention comes around but that by general consent Grover Cleveland will be made the candidate of the democracy."

Congressman Frank Lawler said to a Washington reporter "It is my honest opinion that the contest has narrowed down until it lies between the only two cities which really want it—Chicago and Washington. These are the only two cities in the fight and the rest are distanced. Just print that as coming from me."

Queen Olga of Greece had a narrow escape from a frightful death recently. While driving through the streets in an open carriage an electric light wire snapped, broke and the portion of it fell upon the queen and tightly wrapped her. Severe officers sprang to her aid and quickly extricated her, a half minute after the wire were removed the current was turned on, so her escape is regarded as almost miraculous.

Gounod, the famous musical composer whose Faust [illegible] heard here [illegible] of intense religious feeling. As he has grown older he has become more ascetic and exclusive in his habits until to-day he lives almost the life of a hermit. He has a great dislike for the rivalries of Parisian society and confines his visiting solely to the old aristocratic families of the Faubourg St Germain. Although [illegible] his religious [illegible] M Gounod is always [illegible]

Personal Mention

S F Spaulding and wife of [illegible] are at the Holton.

John [illegible] East over the Northern Pacific.

[illegible] came in the [illegible] to [illegible] York to be married.

W [illegible] general agent at San Francisco [illegible] Burlington is in the city.

[illegible] T J Quinn [illegible] school [illegible] registered at the Holton yesterday.

[illegible] traveling agent of the Union [illegible] typhoid pneumonia.

Frank M [illegible] of [illegible]

[illegible] Campbell traveling freight agent of the [illegible] Milwaukee [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] county

Mrs George [illegible] the wife of the [illegible] San Francisco [illegible] weeks visit [illegible] and friends.

Captain E S Edwards of the United States [illegible] inspection is down with a serious attack of grippe at his residence on Eighth street between Madison and Main.

James C Fullerton of Vancouver general agent for the Central Pacific steamship Company, is over, looking after the Danube. He was gratified to find that the ship went through the flood without injury.

At the St Charles—John G Walsh and Dr W W Watkins San Francisco, Joseph H Smith, Long Beach, Wash.

Oregonians Abroad

B C Beckwith writing from New York under date of January 30 says:

Mr James A Edmiston president of the Walla Walla Savings bank Walla Walla Wash was a visitor to this office to-day and found much to interest him in THE OREGONIAN files. He reports THE OREGONIAN having a wider circulation in his city than any other paper published there.

We had the pleasure of a call from Mr Breeden of your city of the firm of Forbes & Breeden. He goes to Philadelphia to-day but will return and call again in a few days.

Mr Enoch B Howes of your city accompanied by his wife called on us to-day. They are just back from Europe by the Inman line after an absence of three months abroad. They expect to reach Portland in about ten days.

Passengers Due in Portland

Northern Pacific—Passed Ellenton Feb[illegible] 7: H B Spur, G Hall, H H Browning, D B Horton, F M Cooper and wife, J Marsh, Mrs C G Farles, T Clarke, Mrs C B Foster, Mrs E Drake, Miss Bertha Ellis, H P W [illegible] and wife, B Potter, Pat McCreeles, Bryant Clark, J Horgan, J Thompson, M Lee [illegible]on, J Carlson, H Swenson and 120 second class.

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS

A NEW LAW NECESSARY

Jacksonville Times. There is something essentially rotten in the statutes of Oregon when a state's witness like Lewis Sherper who is at his post [illegible] at Ashland has to lie in jail to await the trial of his assailant, while the miscreant who perpetrated the outrage is suffered to go at large at [illegible] a nominal bail. The statutes may warrant the jailing of a prosecuting witness in other than his own [illegible], but it is a most barbarous custom that it is [illegible] the better. It is certainly a [illegible] to add injury to insult [illegible] man who has been the victim of a crime [illegible] in order to bring the criminal to justice.

WORK MORE AND TALK LESS

Centralia Chronicle. The legislature of Washington [illegible] the people do not [illegible] that any member should resign but they do insist that the members transact what business they have and then adjourn. There has been a great deal more [illegible] that body [illegible] in personal and frivolous contests than has been devoted to genuine public legislation. There will be plenty of time for the good orators to acquire a reputation as orators at the next session. They will be judged now by the sort of work they accomplish not by the windiness of their oratory.

BATTLING FOR VIRTUE

Astorian The Spokane Review is determined to see a clean city government in that growing metropolis. It is waging a hot warfare and the powers that be are trembling. There is nothing in this world so influential for reform political social or religious as a well managed newspaper. It was the press that swept New York Boston and Chicago. It is the same influence that in time will work a revolution in San Francisco Tacoma and Spokane. The croakers can argue against the press as having its office, but will out it the world would be like bread without leaven.

HEARTY SYMPATHY EXCITED

Seattle *Post Intelligencer* The strongest interest and strong sympathy manifested by the people of this city and state in behalf of their flood scourged fellow citizens in the neighboring state of Oregon is admirable and worthy of commendation. For two full days the news from Portland and the grand state of which it is the metropolis has absorbed public attention in this city and vicinity, people in many cases partially neglecting pressing business engagements in their deep anxiety about our southern neighbors.

PATENT MEDICINE LEGISLATION

Vancouver *Independent*. Some legislator, who evidently knows more about manufacturing record word than he does legislation, has introduced a bill in the state senate which makes it unlawful to sell patent medicines unless there is a full and accurate statement of their ingredients written in English upon the wrapper. The proposition is as ridiculous as it is preposterous, for the patent laws of the United States protect the secrecy of these compounds and no state can do away with United States laws.

DISPATCHES FROM THE MOON

Salem *Journal*. The line between Vernonia and New York have been down for several days and the telegraph editor of the *Journal* is leading a life of idleness, spending most of the day playing seven-up and freeze-up with the society reporter. But this state of affairs cannot last forever. Two more telegraph companies have applied for charters from the city council and perhaps next summer we may be able to get mail once a week. Let us look on the bright side of things.

THE PEOPLE'S GOOD SENSE

Polk County *Itemizer*. The political gull boat for the coming campaign is steaming up and will soon start up the muddy stream and the commanding officers will offer a position to every gullible one along the route. But we think the time is near at hand when the good sense of the people will dictate their actions when they will refuse to longer be led and driven by a set of demagogues and dishonest political leaders.

ONLY ONCE IN TWENTY YEARS.

Polk County *Itemizer*. Such a flood as the one we have just had may not come again in twenty years but as far as possible buildings and improvements of the future should be made with reference to the possibility of such a thing at any time. No ordinary improvement in the course of such a flow of water could withstand its assaults. Then the safest way is to build where the flood cannot catch you.

A LEGAL TEST PROPOSED

Heppner *Herald*. If Carlisle and his associate filibusters have any faith in the justice of their construction that a member can only be counted present who answers to his name on roll call and that this is the only constitutional way of determining the presence of a quorum, let them take the case to the supreme court and have it adjudicated.

Tuttle's Ignorance and Blunder

Astoria Columbian

As was expected the Tacoma papers have taken the occasion of Lieutenant Tuttle's ignorance or cowardice in putting into the Sound with the Portland mails instead of entering the Columbia to dilate upon the advantages of that harbor over the Columbia river. The Tacoma *Globe* says

The fact that the revenue cutter could not cross the bar of the Columbia and had to come to Puget sound proves louder than words can express the great advantages of Tacoma as a harbor over Portland despite the hundreds of thousands of dollars spent by the government in trying to make the Columbia navigable.

It proves nothing of the kind. It simply demonstrates the asinine stupidity and glaring incompetency of the insane commander, Lieutenant Tuttle, who admits on that he had not crossed the bar for three years and did not feel safe in making the attempt is sufficient evidence of his ignorance. When the fact that the little tug Astoria, left San Francisco several hours after the Rush crossed the bar and reached here in safety is taken into consideration Tuttle's defense of his action will fall and carry with it Tacoma's claims of superiority. The Sound papers in their argument forget to make any allusion to the wreck of the steamer Virginia while actually in port or to the loss of the Addie while going to her rescue but this has not been forgotten.

From Salem to Portland

Salem Statesman Feb 8

At one o'clock this morning the mail for Portland will leave Salem being taken across the river in small boats. From the Polk county side it will be hauled by wagon to Ferrydale where it will connect with the narrow gauge train for Portland. At Ferrydale the train for Portland will leave the mail for Salem and this will reach here this evening by 7 o'clock. This will give us the mail that has accumulated at Portland during the past week and Postmaster Gilbert may rest assured that the patrons of the office greatly appreciate the efforts he is making to get the mail through as quickly as possible. The [illegible] mail [illegible] yesterday. The [illegible] by a small boat. Dallas will [illegible] on its way to [illegible]

New Jersey's Big School Fund

New York Sun

New Jersey has a school fund of $4,000,000 and [illegible] not know what to do with it. It can't be [illegible] for anything but the public schools and [illegible] it is allowed to go there only [illegible] the state [illegible] constitution [illegible] is sacred [illegible] at the same time [illegible] the commissioners [illegible] fund [illegible] taxes [illegible] people [illegible]

The Union Pacific

[illegible] Portland to Omaha, St [illegible] Kansas City, Chicago, St Louis and all points East and South. Ticket office No 51 First street [illegible]

Tickets to and From Europe.

Excursion tickets to all points in Europe and England sold at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

LUCKY AND CAREFUL.

How the Northern Pacific Has Handled the Snow.

MANAGER MELLEN INTERVIEWED

The Union Pacific Promises to Be Open by Rail on Monday or Tuesday

THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC'S PLIGHT

What Mr Wood Said About the Newspapers—The Loss on the Tanner Creek Sewer. It $5000

General Manager Mellen, of the Northern Pacific is here on a flying trip. He came in from Kalama yesterday afternoon on a special train and leaves for the East this morning.

Mr Mellen feels a natural complacency at the good luck and a pardonable pride at the good management which has resulted in bringing the transcontinental mails and passengers entrusted to his road into Portland on schedule time. He has been at the scene of the recent troubles on the line and spoke freely of them to a reporter last evening at the Arlington Club.

Very little snow has fallen on the Northern Pacific east of Ellensburgh. The recent delay was caused by a fall of over twelve feet of snow on the Cascade mountains on either side of the tunnel. This was speedily cleared from the track but a heavy rain set in and the snow slid in and formed a heavy mass over the roadbed. The task of clearing this up was quite a severe one, as the rotaries could only work with great difficulty in so compact a mass. The snow originally was 119 inches deep but after the rain set in it settled three feet in twenty four hours. The road was all clear at 6 o'clock Tuesday night but Mr Mellen thought it more prudent to wait until daylight to run the trains through. This was accordingly done and Wednesday morning early, piloted by a snowplow and a carload of shovelers, the eastbound through train was pulled over the mountains at the cautious speed of twelve miles per hour. Mr Mellen anticipates no further trouble on the mountains. The snow is melting very gradually freezing a little by night, thawing slowly by day. The dry ground is soaking up the water as fast as it forms and is not running off so as to form a dangerous current. Another cheerful feature of the situation is that the road is not adjacent to high mountains, which would otherwise render the snow dangerous. There is no danger under the circumstances of rocks or earth coming down on the track, and none have done so. Mr Mellen attributes much of the good fortune of the road to the experience and energy of the snow fighters, from Mr Powell down.

The company is engaged in preparing at the Columbia for any possible depth of water. The tracks and inclines are to be raised up so that transfers can be made as usual with ten feet greater depth of water in the Columbia than there was last week. To this end an expenditure of $100,000 is necessary.

The company is amply prepared for the increase of business which has already begun to manifest itself and expect to have freights as well as passengers in on time in a day or two.

Speaking of the Union Pacific's troubles, Mr Mellen said:

I sincerely hope that the Union Pacific will very soon be in its usual working condition. I understand they have been very unfortunate, but I am not of those who view such things as a benefit to a competing line. They are disastrous to us in the long run. They cast an uncertainty over all railroad business and depress the commerce of the country to an extent that no enterprise can fairly escape from their effects or soon recover the ground lost. A railroad blockade of weeks or even days is a commercial calamity which is injurious to everybody and I shall be heartily glad for one when their road is again open. Then there will not be any more trouble this winter I am confident.

TANNER CREEK SEWER REPAIRS.

Wm Chapman Estimates the Probable Cost at $5000

The committee on sewers yesterday afternoon met in the council chambers to discuss the situation at Tanner creek. The work of repairing the breaks is well under way and the object of the meeting was principally to discuss in an informal way the best method of protecting it against similar disasters in the future. The general opinion was that the sewer would be well able to stand any ordinary strain, providing there is sufficient earth on top of it to resist the pressure from the inside.

Superintendent of Streets W S Chapman stated to a reporter yesterday afternoon that the repairs are being made as rapidly as possible. The cost of making all repairs (there being six breaks in the sewer) he thought, would not be over $5000 and perhaps only $1000. "Such extraordinary floods" said Mr Chapman "do not visit the city every day in the year and the sewer would not be overtaxed by the volume of water from any ordinary freshet. Certainly the sewer wherever exposed, will have to be covered over."

There is a growing suspicion that the city itself is perhaps as much, if not more to blame than the gas company, whose small sewer under their property was the direct cause of the gulch being flooded. At the time the new Tanner creek sewer was projected it was urged that the city should build its own sewer the entire distance from the foot of Alder street to the river. Certain members of the council however being of an economic turn of mind thought that the city could save quite a little sum by utilizing the four and one half-foot conduit running through the block on which the gas reservoir stands. The city certainly owns its own streets under which there is plenty of room for any kind of a sewer and the question arises whether the "cross lots" plan as a method of saving expense is not high priced economy.

THE RAILROAD SITUATION

The Union Pacific's Progress—The Northern Open—The Southern's Bad Fix

The prospects are very favorable for having the track of the Union Pacific clear between here and The Dalles by Monday night. The fast mail arrived at The Dalles yesterday only a little behind schedule time and in a day or two fast mails and flyers will be rushing across the continent as regularly and with [illegible] as usual.

A number of persons who had freight delayed by the blockade on the Union Pacific and who were inclined to complain about it called at the office yesterday and said that the delay in the arrival of their goods was a blessing in disguise for if they had arrived on time they should have been at great expense in taking care of them during the [illegible] flood will be gone [illegible] two and the freight will be on hand [illegible] when it is wanted.

Messrs Brandt and Kohler of the Southern Pacific Railway Company visited the one of the washouts on their line in East Portland yesterday and now have a large force of men making repairs which will be completed within three or four days. The track is completely washed away from [illegible] street to [illegible] a distance of over a third of a mile.

"I would be a happy man" said Mr Brandt, "if that washout could only [illegible] to be the worst which we have [illegible] We have found a Waterloo [illegible] and there is absolutely no telling [illegible] can get our through trains in motion [illegible] facilities for securing detailed reports [illegible] the wrecked portions of the road are [illegible] adequate to the situation that I cannot [illegible] just what the condition is but I fear [illegible] could hardly be worse. We are [illegible] the men we can find and will keep on [illegible] to make speedy repairs."

The road is now in serviceable condition from Junction to Roseburg but beyond the latter place it is just the reverse. [illegible] tlework and bridges will be put in [illegible] where cuts cannot be made quickly [illegible] lar dslides, the road will be run around [illegible] construction until the earth can be removed. Two years ago a breach of two miles was made in trestlework at Cow Creek canyon, the scene of great trouble at present, and in three days' time trains were passing over the false work which had been put in.

There is little prospect now that [illegible] Pacific trains will be run either way between here and San Francisco before a month has elapsed.

The Northern Pacific depots present [illegible] a busy scene upon the arrival of [illegible] A good deal of through freight came [illegible] terday which left St Paul on the [illegible] Freight trains are moving on time over the road and the eastern shipments will be [illegible] about a day behind for a day or two [illegible] the delayed freight is coming [illegible] oma.

The through passenger train came in [illegible] time in two sections yesterday afternoon, the first containing General Manager Mellen and party. The train was an unusually large one containing nearly 100 passengers.

The trains of the Portland & Willamette Valley railway will be running from the Jefferson street depot by Monday. Receiver [illegible] scott yesterday received a dispatch stating that the narrow gauge bridges across the Santiam are all right.

THE CROWDS LAUGHED.

And All Because of a Fine Free Minstrel Show

One of the most amusing incidents during the flood was the minstrel entertainment given by Mr Gadsby, the house furnisher, and his employes.

When Mr Gadsby had placed all his goods on the second floor he decided to [illegible] and consequently rigged up a stage in [illegible] of his store and calling the boys together in a few minutes had them all decked out in southern plantation style. Then with his banjoists, bones, tambourine, and [illegible] men he commenced such a series of melodies, jigs, hornpipes and breakdowns that crowds of people were kept for hours standing up to their knees in water, convulsed with laughter.

During the entertainment a [illegible] gentleman of the city sent Mr Gadsby a dozen of champagne, and another sent a box of cigars, as a small token of their appreciation of the fun.

PASSED AWAY

Last Sabbath morning George W [illegible] was called away to his long home and this Sabbath morning is chronicled the death of his sister, Minnie, who departed this life yesterday morning at 7 o'clock. [illegible] widely known and greatly beloved by all who knew her. She was so ill at the time of her brother's death that she was not informed of his death, and did not know that he was awaiting her on the other shore.

During the illness of George which was long and painful and borne without complaint, he spoke of being so lonesome if [illegible] by himself. God called Minnie that [illegible] might not be lonesome in the other world. They have only gone before and are waiting and waiting at the pearly gate for the ones who are still left in this vale of tears.

They have found the joy of heaven,
 They are one of the angel band
To their heads a crown of gold is given
 And a harp is in their hands.

They have learned the song they sing,
 Whom Jesus hath set free,
And the glorious walls of heaven still ring
 With the new born melody

No sin no grief no pain,
 Safe in their happy home—
Their fears all fled, their doubts all slain,
 Their hour of triumph come.

Oh friends of mortal years,
 The trusted and the true—
Ye are walking still in the vale of tears,
 But we wait to welcome you

Do we forget? Oh, no
 For memory's golden chain
Shall bind our hearts to the hearts below
 Till they meet, and touch again.

Then why should your tears run down,
 And your hearts be sorely riven?
For here are two more gems in the Saviour's crown
 And two more souls in heaven.

GOOD WORDS FOR 'JEFF'

Mr J W Hayes of the Pacific Postal is not a little gratified at the receipt of the following dispatch referring to his well-earned laurels in the recent troubles.

SAN FRANCISCO, [illegible]

W Hayes and Staff Portland, Or: [illegible] seen your message of last night, and wish to [illegible] to yourself and staff that your efforts [illegible] and keep up communication are fully appreciated.
JOHN [illegible]

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

The reason why. Harry—Are you singing in the choir now? Howard—No I have joined the church.—*Kearney Enterprise.*

Maid—Your wife is out sir. Husband—[illegible] give her this kiss for me when she gets back from going to town.—*Boston Herald.*

Orderly sergeant to recruit (who has his mouth wide open)—Be good enough to close your [illegible] apparatus.—*Fliegende Blätter.*

Fledgely—Miss Hauteur, will you marry me? Miss Hauteur—If I was a clergyman I should be obliged to Mr Fledgeley. Was it the [illegible] girl?—*Lawrence American.*

Minnie—I heard that you are going to enter the lecture field. Mamie—The idea! I am going to be married. Minnie—Well, I knew it was something of the sort.—*Terre Haute Express.*

Judge—Do you think you could give a verdict in accordance with the evidence? Talesman—I do. Lawyer (for the defense) [illegible] Juror—[illegible] —Challenged for cause.—*New York Weekly.*

Mr Mulpheny—Good mornin', how far is it to Phœnixville? Hayseed—[illegible] Who do you want to see there? [illegible] It's meself I want to see there.—*Harper's [illegible]*

Old Maid (who wants a portrait of herself) Do you take instantaneous photographs here? Photographer's Boy—Yes ma'am [illegible] and he'll take you afore you're a minute [illegible]—*New York Weekly*

At the theatre box-office. [illegible] already? Haven't you even [illegible] Cashier—Don't be troubled. [illegible] the second act there will be [illegible]—*Fliegende Blätter.*

Young Medical Student (to his sweetheart) [illegible] you know, Julia that the human heart [illegible] to the lifting of 120 pounds every [illegible] hours? Julia (demurely)—Well, that is just [illegible] weight.—*Grand Rapids News*

"Is marriage a failure?" asked the [illegible] kins of a former flame who had been a party to a May and December marriage. "No" she replied with a glance toward her husband in the [illegible] room. "Not a failure. Only a temporary embarrassment."—*New York Ledger*.

The following telegram is handed [illegible] men in Paris: Monsieur X. Some [illegible] overwhelmed with grief [illegible] dead [illegible] on next Thursday. Operation [illegible] francs and forty [illegible] I have only [illegible] his pockets.—Baptist [illegible] You can only [illegible] well [illegible] Overwhelmed with grief [illegible]

A Partial Convert.

Drake's Magazine.

Miss Everglow of Boston—[illegible] Westwylde the ['illie]s close to nature [illegible] out on the [illegible] and [illegible] I adore [illegible] moonlight [illegible] the wild [illegible] to make [illegible] Mr Westwylde—We [illegible] The [illegible] much [illegible] some of us can [illegible] any Boston cookin'.

There are many hair preparations [illegible] but none have so deservedly [illegible] and scalp as Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Calvert's Carbolic Salve [illegible] ulcers, burns, etc. Twenty-five cents.

WERE THE [illegible]

RIGGEN & HOLBROOK.

This ch[illegible]
Twelve [illegible]
All lots [illegible]
Terms for [illegible]
Call and [illegible]

A S T O R I A

THE FLOOD STILL [illegible]

The Water Has A[illegible] From Nearly All [illegible]

[illegible] Condition of Sidewalks [illegible] Damage [illegible]

Nearly all the sidewalks [illegible] are in a condition [illegible] and pedestrians are [illegible] sharp lookout and have [illegible] to avoid numerous [illegible] "chuck" holes that have [illegible] good to give many an unexpected ducking. [illegible] are almost beyond [illegible] have to be replaced [illegible] pavement. No [illegible] street, except a few [illegible] where it was [illegible] pavement and the [illegible]

PUMPING OUT

All the cellars on the [illegible] street will drain themselves [illegible] river recedes to its usual [illegible] on the west side of the [illegible] every cellar [illegible] river will have to be [illegible] engines. A fire engine [illegible] the greater part of [illegible] pumping the cellar of the [illegible] building dry. Some of [illegible] back as Fourth street [illegible] water that had seeped [illegible] street.

THE STEAMERS [illegible]

All the steamers that [illegible] have been enjoying a [illegible] more engaged in [illegible] R. Thompson [illegible] [illegible] Union Pacific [illegible] now being run to the [illegible] connection with the steamer [illegible] the line of boats and [illegible]

Although Ainsworth do[illegible] [illegible] to allow [illegible] [illegible] moored along side [illegible] to come [illegible] and on the dock [illegible]

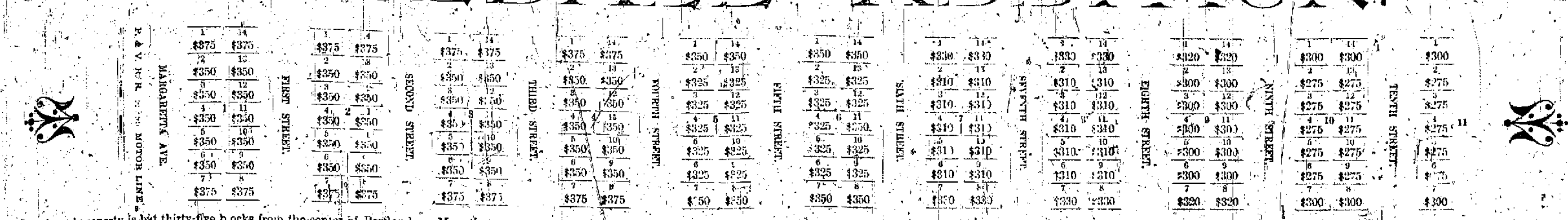
Captain Spencer's steamer [illegible] was chartered by the Northern [illegible]

[illegible] Immediately [illegible]

WERE THE WHOLE PENINSULA LYING BETWEEN THE COLUMBIA AND WILLAMETTE, NORTH OF THE BASE LINE, CLEARED AND STAKED OFF AS ONE ADDITION, THE CHOICEST SPOT OR CREAM OF THE WHOLE GRAND TRACT WOULD BE WHAT IS NOW

ROSEDALE ADDITION.

RIGGEN & HOLBROOK.



RIGGEN & HOLBROOK.

This elegant property is but thirty-five blocks from the center of Portland, on Margaretta avenue.
Twelve minutes' ride on the Vancouver Motor. Fare, 5 cents.
All lots clear and level. Most commanding view of any addition in Multnomah county.
Terms for a short time, $275 to $350 per lot; $10 cash, $10 monthly. No interest. No taxes.
Call and let us show you the property. Free Maps and Free Fares furnished on application.

Riggen & Holbrook,

SOLE AGENTS,
48 STARK ST.

A S T O R I A

—ASTORIA—

ASTORIA

Heretofore has been known only as a fishing town on the Columbia River, but time works WONDROUS CHANGES. Already it is the terminus of all ocean steamship lines to Alaska, China, Japan and San Francisco, and to-day is talked of as the Pacific Coast terminus of the finest railway system the world has ever known. The Northern Pacific, Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, Oregon Pacific, the Merchants' Transportation Co. from Walla Walla and the Astoria and South Coast Railways all seeking an outlet to the Pacific Ocean via Astoria. A great city will be the result.

We have placed with us the finest business, residence and addition property in Astoria and vicinity.

—HANTHORNE'S—

ASTORIA

On Saturday next the above addition will be placed on the market. Being part of the original townsite, it is really inside property. Here is a chance to invest that can not be equaled. Its close proximity to the city, and street car lines, within 10 minutes ride of the Postoffice, and 5-cent fare, splendid water, good drainage, with magnificent views from every point, makes this addition the finest business and residence property on the market. Considerable inquiry has been made for this property, and we advise you to get in on the ground floor while prices are low. Lots are $125 and $150, one-third down, balance in three and six months; 5 per cent discount for cash.

ASTORIA

L. P. W. QUIMBY, President.
GEO. W. WILLIAMS, Vice President.
W. H. EDWARDS, Sec'y and Agent.

INCORPORATED CAPITAL - - - - - - - - $50,000.00

—THE—

Astoria Real Estate and Trust Co.

Room 16, N. E. Cor. First and Alder, Portland.

General Agents for Above Additions and Half a Million Dollars' Worth of Other Property.

"Our Agents in Astoria," - - - MESSRS. ROBERTS & PARKER

—EXTENSION TO—

[illegible]

is now on the market, containing 200 lots, and is selling as rapidly as the original addition. This is a choice piece of property, on the southern slope, sheltered from every wind that blows, with fine views, splendid water, excellent drainage. It has been sought after by all classes and is a safe investment. Will double in value inside of sixty days. The fact that 440 lots adjoining were sold in five weeks speaks volumes for this property.

Will not remain long at present prices, $85 and $100. Terms, $20 down and $5 per month; discount for cash.

Corner lots and lots of them.

Come and see us or write for particulars.

—BERRY'S—

ASTORIA

On February 14 the above addition will be placed on the market.

The location is such as to command the finest views from every point of the compass.

Here is a chance that seldom presents itself for the mechanic, merchant and capitalist to invest.

As residence property it is hard to beat, with fine water, perfect drainage and near the city.

With street car line it will become the suburb of the city and prove a fine investment.

Price, $100 and $125.

Terms, $20 down and $10 monthly; discount for cash.

A S T O R I A

THE FLOOD STILL RECEDES.

The Water Has About Disappeared From Nearly All the Streets.

Condition of Sidewalks—The Bridges—Ferryboats—Movements of Steamers—Repairs Being Made—Damaged Dock Not a

Nearly all the sidewalks along Front street are in a condition somewhat "dilapidated," and pedestrians are forced to keep a sharp lookout, and have the weather eye open, to avoid numerous man-holes and "chuck" holes that have opened during the flood, to give many an unwary victim an unexpected ducking. In many places the walks are almost beyond repair, and will have to be replaced by more substantial pavement. No water remains in Front street, except a few little pools here and there, where it was penned in next to the pavement and the cobble stones.

PUMPING OUT CELLARS.

All the cellars on the river side of Front street will drain themselves as soon as the river recedes to its usual level. But the cellars on the west side of the street, and, indeed, every cellar not directly adjoining the river, will have to be pumped out by steam engines. A fire engine was busy at work the greater part of yesterday afternoon, pumping the cellar of the new Washington building dry. Some of the cellars as far back as Fourth street contain more or less water, that had seeped in through the streets.

THE STEAMERS NOW BUSY.

All the steamers that for the past few days have been enjoying a little rest are once more engaged in active traffic. The steamer R. R. Thompson has been taken off the Astoria route for a short time, until the blockade on the Union Pacific can be raised. She is now being run to the Cascades, in connection with the steamer Lurline, to meet the Dalles boats and transfer freight and passengers.

Although Ainsworth dock has been too badly damaged to allow the weight of steamships, moored alongside, the river steamers continue to come and go, and discharge their loads on the dock's extensive floors. Yesterday evening the space along the front was pretty well filled with steamboats — the Thompson, Lurline, Ocklahama, E. N. Cook and Bonita being made fast to a few of the solid piles.

Captain Spencer's steamer Salem, which was chartered by the Northern Pacific Company, during the time that the water was high, to transfer freight and passengers from Hunters to Kalama, in case anything should happen to disable the company's big iron ferry, did not find it necessary to go down, although she was held in readiness. Captain G. A. Gove, of the big ferry, handled the heavy craft in a masterly manner, and avoided all the logs and large drift which came down the Columbia, so that his boat received scarcely a scratch. The Salem is a very handy boat, and was remodeled but a few weeks since at the Oregon City dry docks.

THE FERRIES.

All the ferries will soon be running. Yesterday morning for the first time in five days, the Jefferson street boat raised steam and made trips until 10 o'clock. Trips were then resumed at 2 P. M., and continued until 6 o'clock. It is understood that the Stark street and Albina ferries are to be started up this morning.

The F street and Southern Pacific ferries require some repairs, and will not be put on for a few days.

The work of lowering the Stark-street pontoon began yesterday afternoon. It is a big job, as the structure is very heavy, and consequently hard to handle. The F-street pontoon has already been put in position for business.

IN A BAD FIX.

The Union Pacific and Oregon Pacific boats, above the Oregon City locks, are in a bad fix. The most of the boats were heavily loaded with freight for various points along the valley, but the steamers will now have to hold their cargoes indefinitely, as there is not a warehouse or wharf where room can be had between Oregon City and Corvallis. The Orient is lying above Salem loaded to the water's edge with grain, the Modoc and also the W. M. Hoag have heavy loads, but no place to put them. As the locks are still under water, it is not known whether they have been disabled or not.

THE OCEAN STEAMERS.

The steamship State of California left yesterday morning at 10, instead of 8 o'clock, as was advertised. The ship, after going to the coal bunkers, did not return to Ainsworth dock, but lay at the grain elevator's wharves, down at Albina, and the passengers were transferred from the Portland dock to the vessel by the steamer Lurline.

The Columbia is lying at the company's railway incline at Albina, discharging her cargo in the wharf warehouse. As the wharf will not contain all of the ship's load, the Eastern freight is being put in cars as fast as taken from the ship. The warehouse will hold all the city merchandise, which will be put on the Ainsworth dock.

Immediate measures were taken yesterday to brace the south end of the Ainsworth dock, which has been sinking and settling badly. Nothing permanent can be accomplished until the lower floor of the dock is above water. It is thought all the pilings from the damaged end has been undermined, and possibly washed away. The south end of the dock was greatly exposed to the current and drift, as the water was turned by the big draw pier of the steel bridge and shot across directly on the damaged wharf.

THE BIG STEEL BRIDGE.

The big steel bridge has been opened to heavy teams now, as well as to light rigs, and the bent has recovered its natural position, so that the electric cars were enabled to run for the accommodation of the public. The Albina boats can not yet get under the bridge, and consequently cannot make trips. The lower running gear of the draw is beginning to appear above the surface of the water. An attempt to open the bridge will be made to-day, when the steamer Danube will be in readiness to be taken from her unenviable position and towed to the flouring mills at Albina to receive her cargo. The ship Riverside, from Rio Janeiro, in ballast, is also at the same place, taking on a cargo. About fifty feet of false pier work, consisting of piling, is still held in by the big eddy on the north side of the bridge. An attempt was made to break the obstruction clear yesterday afternoon by making fast a heavy line to it, and attaching a locomotive to the other end, but for a time the piling clung to the bridge with great tenacity as if loth to leave the structure.

UP THE COLUMBIA.

News from the Columbia notes the falling of the river steadily, though slowly, and the upper Willamette is also falling. No more high water is expected until June.

THE SHIP RIVER TALLOCK.

The English ship River Tallock crossed the Columbia river bar and arrived at Astoria day before yesterday. The vessel was just eighty-eight days from Montevideo, and is in ballast. The ship experienced some pretty rough weather and has been tossed in heavy seas, but makes port in the best condition. Only one accident, or disagreeable incident, happened while under way. The ship's carpenter had the misfortune to lose his footing, during a gale and fell down the quarter hatch, breaking his arm. The fracture was set very successfully by the captain, and the man is doing well. The crew numbers twenty-eight. The vessel is en route to Portland, and will load with wheat.

OPEN FOR TEAMS MONDAY.

Superintendent Campbell, of the Morrison Street Bridge Company, stated yesterday that the bridge would probably be thrown open to vehicles and street cars to-morrow morning. The draw will also be opened sometime Monday. It is thought that the draw can be swung open with perfect safety, notwithstanding the fact that nearly all the piles on both ends of the draw rest are gone. The foundation of the rest is as solid and secure as before the high water, and that is all that is necessary in operating the draw. None of the piers of the bridge, as far as can be seen, are in the least damaged. Speaking of the damage to the bridge by the buildings which crashed into it, Mr. Campbell thought that $100 would make all the repairs.

REPAIRING DOCKS AND SIDEWALKS.

The river front is beginning to present a scene of great activity. As the water recedes and more of the docks and sidewalks appear to view, the work of making repairs is being prosecuted with great vigor. Many of the walks are badly torn up, and the docks and approaches are wrenched out of place, making it necessary to do considerable carpenter work before they can be used with safety for business. Nothing can yet be done to the lower docks, as the water is still too high.

AROUND THE MILLS.

Quite a force of men were yesterday at work at Pennoyer's sawmill straightening out the lumber piles and making the most necessary repairs to the plank roadway. The portions of the track of the P. & W. V. railway which were submerged during the few days the river was the highest are again above water. The roadbed, however, appears to be considerably weakened in a few places, and repairs will have to be made before trains can be run with safety. The water along the track above the mill is covered with sawdust and lumber and the water main running from the old pumping station is again visible. Powers's furniture factory, which is lying against this main, grows larger as the water recedes. The building will have to be torn down before it can be taken back to the factory yard, as it is too heavy to float.

THE STAGE OF WATER.

At 5:30 o'clock last night the water had receded to 23.9-10 feet, and up to the time of going to press a further subsidence of about one foot was noted. The river is now five feet and a half lower than it was when at its highest stage Thursday.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad; the vestibuled sleeper and dining-car route for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

THE NEWS OF THE COURTS.

Jury in the Boyd and Bowley Burglary Cases Disagree.

Arrest of Herman Lewis on a Charge of Embezzlement—Justice Phelan's Successor—Ben Myers Again in Trouble.

Yesterday afternoon Sheriff Kelly arrested Herman Lewis, employed by C. H. Lane & Co., merchant tailors, on a charge of embezzlement. The sheriff had considerable trouble finding him, visiting nearly all the places Lewis was in the habit of frequenting. He has been in the employ of Lane & Co. some months, and it is claimed he has defrauded the firm out of between $150 and $200.

His pilferings came to light a few days ago when H. L. Clements, a customer, was presented with a bill for $94. Mr. Clements showed the collector a receipt signed by Lewis, proving that he paid the account on the 21st of last month. But Lewis never turned the money into the till of his employers.

The culprit has known for several days that the firm were aware of his dishonesty, and stated that should he be criminally prosecuted he would poison himself. The reason why no earlier steps were taken for his arrest is due to the fact that the grand jury were not in session during the high water.

Lewis is in the county jail in default of $1500 bonds. The indictment charges him with embezzling funds belonging to J. Baumgarten & Co. and Reiss Bros. & Co. A. L. Brown and David M. Steindler are mentioned as witnesses.

A SICK JUROR.

Yesterday morning was the time fixed for the trial of Frank Murphy and John Coleman, the alleged confederates of George Chambers in the robbery of the store of A. Roberts. Jailer James informed the court that Coleman had been very sick for the past week and is even now unable to be taken from his cell. Murphy, however, asked to be tried without further delay, but the state was not prepared to grant his wish. The trial of the twain was consequently continued for an indefinite period.

DIVORCE GRANTED.

Judge Stearns has granted a decree of divorce to the plaintiff in the suit of Arthur McGlinchey against Catherine McGlinchey, to whom he was married in Boston, February 5, 1882. The defendant deserted him six months later because he wanted her to care for his three children by a former marriage. McGlinchey is a farmer in Washington county, where he has been living seven years.

TO SUCCEED PHELAN.

Officer Byers will be appointed to succeed Justice Phelan in North Portland precinct. He can probably make $200 or so a month out of it till June, and will likely be re-elected.

NEW SUIT.

H. C. Myers has begun proceedings against H. M. Kiessling and others to foreclose on certain property, mortgaged to him by defendant, against which he holds a claim of $1188.89. Myers was security for Kiessling on a note which he paid under a judgment in 1884. He brings this suit to get priority over certain other claimants against the property, lot 2, block 155, East Portland, who are co-defendants to the action.

AGREED TO DISAGREE.

Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock Judge Stearns charged the jury in the case of James W. Boyd and William Bowley, tried for a burglary committed in the residence of J. B. Montgomery about ten days ago. After being out twenty-four hours they came in and said they were unable to agree. They were accordingly discharged, and the defendants will have to be tried again. The jury stood eight to four for acquittal at first, then seven to five, then six to six.

PAWNBROKER IN LIMBO.

Ben Myers, the pawnbroker, was arrested yesterday afternoon on an indictment covering an offense alleged to have been committed last November. The indictment was returned January 18, but no bench warrant was issued for his arrest until yesterday. He is accused of obtaining money under false pretenses. The indictment charges that he sold a watch to one James Farclay for $30 which was not worth more than $20. Myers is out on $500 bail.

BRIEF COURT NOTES.

A. Obrist has been indicted for burglary January 22, by which he sought to obtain $14 fraudulently of H. E. Greene.

Jacob Vogt and Jack Stauffer, Swiss, have filed their first citizenship papers.

Marriage licenses have been issued to W. A. Fisher and Anna Lauter, William Johns and Minnie Everest.

The Municipal Court.

The following cases were disposed of in the police court yesterday:

Frank Fallert and John Williams were fined $5 each for being drunk, and Julius Kumli and William McNeill paid $10 each for the same offense.

William Doyle and Frank Doyle were taxed $10 each for fighting, and Wa Kee and Sam Kee were fined $5 each for sawing wood on the sidewalk.

Miss G. Johnson and Miss Fannie Clark, both colored, pleaded not guilty to a charge of being drunk and disorderly and an examination will be accorded them Monday afternoon.

Blanche Hamilton was fined $50 for keeping a disreputable house.

NO JUSTICE COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Owing to the death of Justice Phelan, late of the North Portland justice court, legal chambers of that tribunal were yesterday closed. Crape was fastened to the door and it is doubtful whether any business will be transacted there within the next three or four days.

Justice Tuttle held no court yesterday because he did not feel like it.

Yesterday's Blotter.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

In re William Wood; habeas corpus; argued and submitted.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 1.

Charles Hirstel vs. Ira Goodnough; judgment on the verdict.

William Eason vs. Frank W. Eason et al.; motion to dismiss appeal argued and submitted.

Graft & Schmidt vs. Thomas Guinean; motion to strike out parts of answer and demurrer to answer argued and submitted.

George A. Sheppard vs. L. W. Nelson; motion for a change of venue argued and submitted.

George Ainslie & Co. vs. S. R. Fairchild et al.; demurrer to complaint overruled; four days to answer.

Joseph Thwaites vs. A. McKinnie; motion for judgment on pleadings argued and submitted.

James Hanlon vs. W. K. Smith et al.; petition for writ of review denied; judgment of court below confirmed.

G. W. Heath vs. C. W. Miller; motion to strike out parts of complaint allowed; plaintiff allowed ten days to amend.

James Steel, administrator, vs. Joseph Holladay; motion to strike out parts of amended complaint allowed in part, denied in part.

D. V. Rosenthal et al. vs. Kahn Bros.; motion for a new trial denied; judgment.

Horatio Cooke vs. City of Albina; petition for writ of review denied.

L. L. Carter vs. Dave Mennastes; motion to dismiss appeal argued and submitted.

Joseph Jeneovich vs. Sanborn, Vail & Co.; demurrer to complaint overruled; defendant allowed ten days to answer.

M. A. M. Ashley vs. Carrie Jones; findings for plaintiff.

J. G. Gruener vs. William A. Jacobs et ux.; defendant allowed ten days to plead.

H. McIntyre vs. Calvin Girard; demurrer to complaint overruled; set for March 11.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 2.

State vs. Boyd and Bowley; jury disagreed and are discharged.

James Steel, administrator, vs. Joseph Holladay et al.; receiver's final report filed; ten days allowed to file answer.

State vs. James Coleman and Frank Murphy; case continued.

W. J. Becanon vs. Theodore H. Liebe; case referred to T. F. Drake to take testimony.

Arthur McGlinchey vs. Catherine McGlinchey; decree of divorce granted.

Reservations on any steamship line in the Atlantic service to Europe and England can be secured at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

[illegible]

CONSUMPTION COUGH OR COLD
BRONCHITIS Throat Affection
SCROFULA Wasting of Flesh

Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be Relieved and Cured by

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF

PURE COD LIVER OIL

With Hypophosphites.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

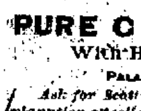
Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

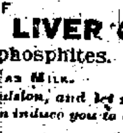
The Celebrated French Cure,

Warranted to cure "APHRODITINE" or money refunded.



BEFORE

Is SOLD ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE to cure any form of nervous disease, or any disorder of the generative organs of either sex whether arising from the



AFTER

excessive use of Stimulants, Tobacco or Opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over indulgence, &c., such as Loss of Brain Power, Wakefulness, Bearing down Pains in the Back, Seminal Weakness, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration Nocturnal Emissions, Leucorrhœa, Dizziness, Weak Memory, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if neglected often lead to premature old age and insanity. Price $1.00 a box, 6 boxes for $5.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE for every $5.00 order, to refund the money if a Permanent cure is not effected. Thousands of testimonials from old and young, of both sexes, permanently cured by APHRODITINE. Circular free. Address

THE APHRO MEDICINE CO.
WESTERN BRANCH
BOX 27 PORTLAND, OR.

Sold by STEINRIG & LAUE, Druggists,
Corner Second and Washington Streets,
Portland, Oregon.

DR. ABORN,

—THE—

Eye and Ear, Catarrh, Throat and Lung Physician.

COR. FOURTH AND MORRISON, PORTLAND, OR.

DR. ABORN, the man who, 25 years ago, first made the EYE and EAR, CATARRH, THROAT and LUNG DISEASES a SPECIALTY, has again returned to the Pacific Coast. His marvelous success and national reputation to-day are not surprising, considering his natural endowments and invincible purpose.

DR. ABORN,

Fourth and Morrison, Portland, Or.

—HOURS—

10 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 7:30 P. M.

NOTE—Dr. Aborn can be consulted for a short time only, at Portland, Or., before his final retirement from active practice. The Doctor has letters and testimonials from the Nation's most distinguished statesmen and magnates of both political parties, as well as the most prominent citizens throughout the American continent, who endorse and eulogize his skill and mode of practice in the treatment of the diseases of the Eye and Ear, Catarrh of the Head, and all Throat and Lung Diseases.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT CHEAP. ADdress J. F. Nylander, foot of N. Fifth st. 18|1m

$10,500 FOR A TEN-ROOM RESIDENCE with all modern improvements; faces the Washington-street car line; lot 50x100 feet; fine location; very desirable property. W. G. STEEL & CO., 141 Morrison st., Portland, Or. 8fd1*

WEST PORTLAND.

This fine property is on the business side of the river. It has more good points to recommend it than any other suburb. A good nine months free school, excellent good drinking water, location is delightful, being sightly and healthy, title is perfect, same distance from court house as is Mount Tabor, two miles from river front, two of the best drives out of the city meet on this property, lots 50x100 feet, the motor line is being pushed to this property, by 100 men, fifty houses will be built by the Home Builders' Association, 10 now under construction. Price of lots, $150, $200 and $300. 600 lots now sold. Demand increasing. This is the best selling property, the best property and the best bargain on the market. $10 down and $10 per month. For a map, giving prices of lots, etc., call at once on

T. A. WOOD, Room No. 1, I. O. O. F. Building.

THE FLOOD

Is now over and Wood & Rice are ready to give all who wish to view the beauties of Highland Park a free ride on the Vancouver Motor. We are delighted to show you the property and feel confident that you will be pleased with it. Buy now and secure the foundation for a home. Lots 50x100, cleared. No interest, no taxes. $10 down, and $10 per month, fare 5c. Prices from $175 to $350. No danger of a flood on Highland Park.

WOOD & RICE, 7 Stark st.

[illegible]

HAS WON ON ITS MERITS AS A HOME BUILDERS' PARADISE.

$100 A LOT!

DELIGHTFUL SURROUNDINGS.	FIVE-CENT CAR FARE.
RAPID TRANSIT.	SCHOOLS. STORES.
PERFECT DRAINAGE.	LOTS ALL CLEARED.
SIDEWALKS.	HEALTHFUL.

$[illegible] A LOT $[illegible]

$5 down, $5 a month.

FOR SALE BY

THE HART-ROYAL CO.

8½ Morrison St.

IMPEDIMENTS TO SUCCESS!

When we speak of success we mean wealth acquired without sacrifice of health. It is an indisputable fact that

REAL ESTATE

Is the most rapid medium known to make rich men. Begin now to invest your savings. "Procrastination is the thief of time."

THE PORTLAND LAND COMPANY

Do business on sound commercial principles. Space will not permit of a complete list of our property. So to do justice to all owners we will make specials from day to day, and use every effort to show our complete list to our many callers.

BUYERS—20 acre bargain on St. John's Motor Line. 10 acre bargain on Albina Electric Line.

ACRE TRACTS—Large and small in every direction.

LOTS AND BLOCKS—If you contemplate buying in Portland, South Portland, East Portland or Albina, see us. We have desirable business and handsome residence locations.

DON'T : BUY : BEFORE : GIVING : US : A : CALL

SELLERS—Reasons why it would be to your advantage to place your property in our hands: We advertise in 84 newspapers. We have many opportunities daily, to introduce your property. We will do your work very reasonably. We cannot guarantee a sale, but will use every endeavor to make one.

THE PORTLAND LAND COMPANY

W. ALLEN, Manager, N. E. Cor. First and Alder.

Santa Rosa Park.

Intending purchasers of Suburban Property never fail to buy at Santa Rosa Park after investigating.

JUNCTION OF TWO MOTOR LINES.

We take pleasure in showing property at any time. Don't wait until prices advance. Buy now.

Lots $100 | $10 Down, $5 Per Month. | No Interest. No Taxes.

Situated on north side of Mt. Tabor, overlooking Portland and East Portland, and every lot a lawn. All cleared. Call or write for map. Investigate and you will purchase.

A. C. CHURCHILL & CO., - - - 24½ Washington St.

WOODSTOCK. The finest, most choice and sightly addition to Portland, without a peer. We want all to investigate, and take pleasure in showing its merits. There is no property in the neighborhood of Portland at such prices that have surety of connection by Electric Street Railway to the center of Portland. We make no assertions that are not facts, and investigation will satisfy you. To those in want of acre tracts for homes, or to subdivide, we have them in Woodstock. No loss of ground in cutting streets, but every foot utilized. We believe it the best and will be pleased to try and convince the skeptical.

TELFER & STEARNS REAL ESTATE CO.

33 STARK STREET.

50,000 ACRES
—OF—
CHOICE : LAND
—IN THE—
Celebrated : Umpqua : Valley
NOW FOR SALE.

W. G. STEEL & CO.

Real Estate
—and—
Investment Brokers,
141 Morrison St., Portland, Or.

HEALD & STEEL
General Agents, - - - Drain, Oregon.

LOTS : IN : SOUTH : DRAIN
80x600 FEET
Will Be Sold Until March 1, at $75 and $100.
On March 1, 1890, prices will be advanced.

CLOSING OUT

—STOCK OF—

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Ladies' and Men's Furnishing Goods, Millinery, Men's and Boys' Hats, Boots and Shoes, Etc.

Having made an entire change in our business, the above lines of goods to be closed out without reserve.

W. P. CAMERON, - - - - - - - 93 Morrison Street

ALBINA.

$5000—½ cash, ¼ block choice railroad front.
$3000—5 acres in Glenwood Park, north ½ lot 4.
Choice lots in Multnomah and all parts of Albina at lowest prices. Call or write to

THOMPSON BROS.,
Corner Goldsmith and Delay Streets, Albina, Oregon.

A. Anderson & Co.,

[illegible]

2-8 Alder St., Portland, Or.

THE WATER COMMITTEE

An Important Adjourned Meeting Held Yesterday.

AN INTERESTING ANNUAL REPORT

Statements Made of the Expenses of the Operating Department.

A VERY ENCOURAGING SHOWING

Gross Income and Net Gain—Estimates—Bull Run Pipe Line—Superintendent Smith's Communication—Routine Business Transacted.

An adjourned meeting of the water committee was held yesterday afternoon at the parlors of Ladd & Tilton's bank, President Henry Failing in the chair and Messrs Frank Dekum, C H Lewis, J K Smith, C A Dolph, J Loewenberg, T M Richardson, R B Knapp, H W Corbett and Charles L Sutton present.

In accordance with a request from the Cable Road Company the extension of a four inch main from Fourteenth street to the company's power house was authorized.

Petitions for extension of mains on J street and to the city park were presented. There being no available funds or pipe the petitions were referred to the superintendent for consideration.

A number of bills for work at Palatine hill on the new main and for castings, etc., were audited and warrants for the payment thereof ordered withdrawn.

MONTHLY REPORTS.

The operating committee submitted reports for the months of December and January—of which the following is a summary:

December—	
Earnings	$ 2,726 78
Disbursements	6,5?7 ?3
January—	
Earnings	$ 3,297 25
Disbursements	3,139 29

THE ANNUAL REPORT

INCOME AND EXPENDITURES OF THE OPERATING DEPARTMENT DURING THE YEAR.

The following is a statement of the income and expenditures of the operating department for the year ending December 31, 1889:

INCOME.

From—		
Miscellaneous water rents	$117,?7 01	
Irrigation	848 60	
Elevators	13,??? 55	
Municipal water rents	2,400 00	
City sprinkling	61? ?0	
Building [illegible]	4,6?9 45	
Sprinkling macadamized road	??8 40	
Tapping mains	?13 25	
Turning on water	304 00	
Rents	40 00	
Gross income		$118,106 31

EXPENDITURES.

Palatine pumping station	[illegible]	
Less 20? ?6 cords of wood at $3.0	[illegible]	$ 0,06? 48
High service pump and station		4 0? ?4
Reid house pump and station		[illegible]
Less value cotton hand		1?? 80
Repairs to mains		1,?64 8?
Loose property	4,6?9 66	
Less inventory of property on hand	[illegible]	[illegible]
Meters	3,?86 14	
Less inventory of value meters on hand	1,881 ?0	1,0?5 14
Office furniture 10 per cent of original cost		1 1 6?
Books and stationery		4 40
General expense		[illegible]
Office expenses		[illegible]
Interest on bond paid treasurer		?,000 00
Total expenses		$?1,40? ?7
Net profits for the year 1889		$?6,?09 14

Payments have been made to the treasurer in 1889 as follows:

April [illegible]	$20,000 00
June [illegible]	1?,000 00
August 5	?,?00 ?0
October 4	?0,?00 00
December [illegible]	1,?00 00
December 31	6,??0 16—$96,??? 16

Being [illegible] for the year on $600 outstanding bonds and [illegible] for use in construction.

Inventory has been made of all fuel, loose property and meters on hand and [illegible] have been made on the books to conform therewith.

The following is an abstract from the ledger of the operating department, after closing the books:

Dr.

Payments to treasurer of committee [illegible] interest on bonds)		$110 1?? ?8
Roundhouse pump station [illegible]		6?5 00
Palatine pumping station (wood on hand)		6 6?6 96
Office furniture [illegible]		[illegible]
Loose property [illegible]		1 8?
Meters [illegible]		[illegible] 1 ?1 00
City of Portland		400 00—$1?6 100 70
Profit and loss		$? 100 70

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT.

The following is a comparative statement of the gross income, operating expenses, interest and net gain for the years 1887, 1888 and 1889:

	Gross Income	Operating Expenses	Interest	Net Gain
18[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
1888	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
1889	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Net gains to 1st [illegible]

Of the above [illegible] is in property [illegible] balance [illegible]

The number of gallons of water pumped per day was as follows:

	Average	Maximum	Average [illegible]
188?	[illegible]		[illegible]
1887	[illegible]	?,00?,000	2,0?0
1888	[illegible]	?,0?0	6,7?0,000
18??	[illegible]	[illegible]	8,?00,000

[illegible]

[illegible] . . . . not [illegible] during the year to make such additions and extensions as are absolutely necessary, we recommend that the charge to the city be so increased as to meet the outlay, thus providing from the general tax some contribution for fire protection and general convenience, rather than increase the rate for water for household use.

THE BULL RUN PIPE LINE.

"The experience of the past year has to a greater degree than ever demonstrated the wisdom and absolute necessity of building the Bull Run pipe line as early as possible. The construction of the new force main and the placing of the new pump is but a temporary expedient and all the reasons which have been hitherto urged in behalf of a gravity system, whether they relate to public health, convenience and ample supply or ultimate economy, can be placed with greater force than at any previous time.

We submit herewith the report of the superintendent which report is accompanied by a statement of property expended during the year and inventory and valuation of all property on hand in charge of the operating department.

Respectfully submitted,

HENRY FAILING, } Subcommittee
F M RICHARDSON, }

Portland, January 7, 1890.

REPORT OF SUPERINTENDENT SMITH.

The following report of the superintendent Colonel I W Smith was submitted and read:

OFFICE OF THE CITY WATER WORKS, }
PORTLAND, O., Jan 7 1890. }

The subcommittee on water works city of Portland—*Gentlemen*: I submit for your consideration the following report of work performed under my supervision during the year 1889.

Construction contracts were awarded about the middle of August for the erection of a 10,000,000 gallon pump at the Palatine station and for a 24 inch force main four and a half miles of wrought and three fourths of a mile of cast iron. The excavation and masonry for the foundations and suction pipe of the pump, and for the tunnel for the force main to be made by and at the expense of the committee. The excavations, masonry and tunnel for the suction pipe have been completed and the excavation for the pump room will be finished by the middle of this month. The masonry for the pump foundations will probably be ready about the middle of February and the pump is to be put in place in working order by the 10th of May by the contractors.

The whole of the cast iron and one mile of the wrought iron force main has been laid. The following table shows the pipes laid to January 1, 1889, during the year 1889 and to January 1, 1890.

MILES OF PIPE LAID.

Diameter	To Jan 1 1889	During the Year 1889	Jan 1 1890
3?	4 15		[illegible]
24	0 5?	1 5?	2 14
??	0 ?		0 ?7
1?	0 ?		0 ?2
1?	0 97		0 97
1?	1 18		1 18
1?	[illegible]	0 03	[illegible]
10	[illegible]	2 91	[illegible]
8	0 ?	1 29	1 86
?	11 4?	? 3	18 00
4	8 ?8	6 00	14 ?8
3	0 19		0 19
Total	[illegible]	18 70	11 84

This list includes all force and distribution mains except the old sheet iron pipes from Balch and Caruthers creeks, which are no longer used because they are laid across blocks and under buildings and cannot be kept in repair.

Of the total to January 1, 1890, [illegible] miles have been put in by the committee and [illegible] miles by the Portland Water Company.

Elevators connected to Jan 1, 1888	21
Elevators connected Jan 1888	11
Elevators connected in 1889	1?
Total to Jan 1 1890	45
Taps—estimated—to Jan 1 1888	4 44
Taps put in during the year 1888	[illegible]
Taps put in during the year 1889	100
Total to Jan 1 1890	5?65

Maintenance—The reservoirs, pumps and mains have been maintained in repair at a moderate cost. The old roundhouse pumps and boilers are not in good condition and are maintained for use in case of a break in the Palatine mains or an emergency from any other cause.

Operation—Cost of pumping per annum and per million gallons at the Palatine station against a pressure equivalent to a lift of 2?0 feet:

	Per annum	Per million gallons
Repairs	$ 90 11	$ 0 [illegible]
Wages and engineers and firemen	6,0?4 60	[illegible] 8
Wood [illegible] cords	$1,8?2 ??	?? 50
Oil waste and stores	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	$ [illegible] 18	$11 60

* [illegible] cords of wood per million gallons.

At the high service station against a pressure equivalent to a lift of 10? feet:

	Per annum	Per million gallons
Repairs	$?0 17	$ 0
Engineers and firemen	1,6?3 1?	[illegible]
Wood 49 cords	1?8 30	[illegible]
Oil waste and stores	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	$1,1?1 43	$ [illegible] 00

At Palatine hill in 1888 [illegible] gallons cost $?1,880; in 1889 [illegible] gallons cost $[illegible].

At the high service station in 1888 ??,?00,000 gallons cost $?,364; in 1889, 1?1,600,000 gallons cost $4114.

NUMBER OF GALLONS PUMPED.

Year	Per annum	Per day during the year: Average	Maximum	Average in August
1886	1,41?,000,000	?,?00,000		4,??0,000
188?	1,??8,000,000	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible],000
1888	1,?00,000,000	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
188?	[illegible],000,000	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible],000

The maximum daily consumption (or waste) in 1889 was nearly equal to the maximum capacity of the pumps within the last week on account of waste through open faucets during freezing weather; the rate of waste has exceeded 1?,000,000 gallons, and it has been necessary to shut off the water from the city two or three times a day in order to accumulate water in the reservoirs for seeding [illegible] against fires.

With 1?,000,000 gallons pumped [illegible] force mains [illegible] twenty of the [illegible] boilers will be 1?,000,000 gallons a day [illegible] pumping station [illegible] fo,000 gallons [illegible]

It is therefore evident that the consumption of water [illegible]

[illegible]

From the semi-annual reports filed with the city auditor I condense the following statement:

[illegible]

Amount of bond outstanding [illegible]

Adjourned.

M. P. KOHLBERG & CO.

One of the Largest San Francisco Houses Opens in Portland.

It was particularly welcome news to the many residents of Portland to learn during the past week that M P Kohlberg & Co, one of the largest houses in San Francisco, had decided to open a branch house in this city. They have recently purchased the stock [illegible] stand [illegible] street and have with [illegible] the finest stock of imported [illegible] cigars and tobacco [illegible] in the city. In addition to [illegible] tobacco they are the only [illegible] in the city [illegible] they also [illegible] M P Kohlberg & Co are the largest [illegible] of [illegible] tobacco [illegible] Portland [illegible] with the [illegible] business interests [illegible]

HOLMES BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Students Who Have Found Employment.

The following students have taken positions: [illegible] with Snow & Gilbert, [illegible] with [illegible] & Marder, [illegible] with [illegible] & Starr, [illegible] with Colling [illegible], Dora Sw[illegible] with [illegible], [illegible] Innis with Mularkey & Co.

WHAT [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the west

[illegible] Washington [illegible]

The townsite of North Tacoma City [illegible] prairie fronting on [illegible] water at [illegible]

[illegible] a positive cure [illegible] Lipthern and Danker Mouth [illegible] Blumauer & Co Druggists.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE.

Yesterday [illegible] deeds aggregating $[illegible] were filed, making the total number of deeds filed since [illegible] the value of the transactions $186,711.

Since January 1 to date there have been filed 41? deeds aggregating $1,172,??? 40.

Deeds Recorded February 4.

C H Woodward et al to Emma E W[illegible], acres W ½ of [illegible] N ½ of S W ¼ Sec 24 T 1 N R 1 E [illegible] $[illegible]

J D Kennedy to M [illegible]schner, lot 9, blk ? Kennedy's add, Jan [illegible]

Peninsular Real Estate Co to Wm Bo[illegible] et al, lots 3?, 3?, 3? [illegible] blk [illegible] Peninsular add No [illegible] Feb [illegible] $[illegible]

Peninsular Real Estate Co to M J Scheman, lots 8, [illegible] blk 11, Peninsular [illegible] No 2 Feb 3 $[illegible]

M McNally and wife to James E W[illegible], lots 20, 2?, 2?, 27, 8 blk 1? Southern Portland, Feb 3 $4000

J Ambrose Haseltine to Emil Frey, lot 13, blk 3, Multnomah, Feb 4, $[illegible]

D I Sherman and wife to Henry Meyer, lots 19 and [illegible] blk 4 Multnomah, Jan 29 $[illegible]

J D Hart and wife to N J Tomlinson, parts of Sec [illegible] and [illegible] parts of blks 1 and 2 Hart's add to East Portland, Jan 10, $10 00

N J Tomlinson to J D Hart, 10 acres Sec [illegible] part of lot 5 [illegible] Jan 1 $20,000

N P Tomlinson to J D Hart, part of D Pretty man's D L C, Jan 1? $[illegible]

BOND FOR DEED.

Clune Rees & Co to C F Warrens, lots [illegible] blk 8 Laurel Park, Feb 1 $[illegible]

Sunnyside Land & Imp Co to Mary A Trengrove, lots [illegible] blk 11, Feb 4 $ 300

Deeds Recorded February 5.

Frank Keller and wife to M [illegible] 60 acres sec 36 T 1 S R 8 E Jan 21 $5

[illegible] Van Dayman and wife to John Legler [illegible] acre sec 10 T 1 S R 1 [illegible] Jan [illegible] $[illegible]

John Fuog and wife to Fred Wild, 1? 100 acre sec 6 T 1 S R [illegible]

John Fuog and wife to [illegible] lot 2 [illegible] Feb 4 $[illegible]

[illegible] and wife to [illegible] Bennett, 4 48-100 acres sec 30 T 1 N R 2 E Jan 1? $1 00

Southwest Portland Real Estate Company to C W Nast, parcel of land lying west of lots 7 and 8 blk 110 Caruthers add, Feb 4 $1

[illegible]

T W Jenkins to H P [illegible] lots 1, 3 and [illegible] tract B First Street Terraces, Feb 1 $[illegible]

Deeds Recorded February 6.

Southwest P R E Co to J A Wils[illegible] lot 22, blk 38 [illegible] Park, Nov [illegible] $[illegible]

[illegible] Rutts to Joseph Rat[illegible] of lot [illegible] Caruthers add to Caruthers add, Feb 6 $1 00

Peter Knox and wife to R McLean, part of [illegible] D Shaver's add to Portland, [illegible] $3000

Thos Rutts to F J Schwerdt [illegible] lot 6 blk 2, Caruthers add to Caruthers add, Feb 6 $1 00

Jos A Jones and wife to A Stafford, 40 acres [illegible] April [illegible] $[illegible]

[illegible] to H A Hartzer, lot 10, blk [illegible] Jan 30 $[illegible]

Henry Heggie and wife to [illegible] Parker, lot [illegible] blk 4 Marchmont add, Feb [illegible]

[illegible] A J Mackenzie and wife to Mrs Annie Breck, lot [illegible] blk [illegible] city, Feb [illegible] $[illegible]

Jas W [illegible] and wife to Mary W Trevett, lots [illegible] blk 13, Highland Feb 2, $850

J B Menefee and wife to Mary D [illegible] lot 3 blk 3 Multnomah, Feb [illegible]

Deeds Recorded February 7.

[illegible]

Deeds Recorded February 8.

[illegible]

J C H[illegible] to N Hull [illegible] blk 8 Wood[illegible]

Special Report.

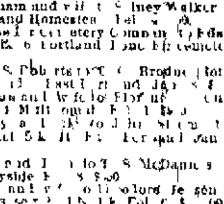
The following special report of the real estate market is furnished The Oregonian by J J Fred Clark & Son, real estate agents:

The transactions of the week's record, according to the public records were:

	Deeds	Amount
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible] there were no sales of [illegible] during the [illegible] suspended on account of the flood; hence our small showing for the week's business.

[illegible]



[illegible] ROYAL [illegible]

The Ghastly Record

of death that result from malarial fevers [illegible] every [illegible] remedies which if applied at the outset [illegible] delay lose their power. [illegible] Pills have proven the most valuable malarial antidote ever discovered. A noted clergyman of New York [illegible] the greatest blessing of the nineteenth century [illegible] these pills [illegible] no family should be without them. They are pleasant to take being covered with a vanilla sugar coating.

Tutt's Liver Pills,

SURE ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA,

Sold Everywhere, 25c.

DR. ABORN

The Scientific Healer! The Successful Physician!

Fourth and Morrison Sts, Portland, Oregon.

CATARRH

Diseases Tending to Consumption—Symptoms, Effects, Treatment and Cure—

By Dr. Aborn

Among the chronic diseases which afflict the human frame catarrh is the most prevalent, most offensive and most productive of discomfort and of a great variety of distressing and dangerous complications.

Its earliest and most prominent symptom is a discharge from the head varying in its nature in different cases and even in the same individual at different times. It may be a thin, colorless fluid or a glary starch like substance. Generally however it is a thick purulent or muco purulent matter, either ash colored, greenish yellow or a deep green, and occasionally streaked with blood. So continuously offensive is this discharge in many cases that patients express their belief that their heads are one mass of corruption.

"HAWKING."

Most of the discharge passes backward, either dropping into the throat or collecting as a tough viscid tenacious phlegm behind and above the soft palate in the passage between the throat and the head. Its lodgment embarrasses respiration and creates a constant and almost irresistible desire to relieve the discomfort by drawing the offensive substance into the throat by a loud insufflation through the nose so as then to be able to eject it by a disagreeable hawking.

OFFENSIVE BREATH.

In the more advanced stages the discharges are generally of an offensive odor causing great annoyance to one's friends and to the patient himself while his sense of smell remains. This annoyance from the odor becomes almost beyond endurance, more especially when the disease assumes the form of [illegible] and the delicate bones become diseased.

DEFORMITY OF THE NOSE.

In neglected cases when the bones of the nose become diseased not only is the offensiveness of the breath greatly increased but there is a liability to serious personal deformities among which is flattening of the nose.

FATAL EFFECTS OF CATARRH.

The swallowing of catarrhal secretions [illegible] the function of the stomach causing indigestion [illegible] of appetite and health. [illegible] loss of mind confusion. In some instances the mental effect [illegible] the patient [illegible] annoyed by all the complexities of life. [illegible] the prominent feeling is that of melancholy or depression of spirit, which [illegible] hope in the future [illegible]

THE EAR.

Becomes involved and *[illegible]* [illegible]

CONSUMPTION AND DEATH.

Catarrh [illegible] unchecked [illegible] extend by continuity of surface along the natural air passages to the substance of the lungs, thus causing consumption and death. In this connection it should also be remembered that the air which enters the lungs of a catarrhal patient is every breath of it poisoned by exhalations from the foul secretions of the diseased surface. By such air the blood cannot be properly purified and made fit to impart healthy vigor in its unending circuit to all and every part of the animal mechanism. One would suppose that this consideration alone would be sufficient to induce every person thus afflicted to make early application for relief.

TREATMENT AND CURE.

By the system of treatment which Dr. Aborn has adopted and pursued for years with uniform success a complete and permanent cure of this terrible disease can be effected. This he has continued [illegible] in [illegible] form and all its varied stages of development. His applications are made to reach the diseased parts in the most direct and positive manner, instantaneously penetrating every cell and cavity of the head communicating with the nostrils and subjecting every portion of the membrane to the healing action of the remedy employed, with the most beneficial results and without causing the least pain or unpleasant sensation.

So effective is this plan of medication that a single application is generally productive of decided relief. The affected cavities are thoroughly cleansed from the encrusted morbific matter, the offensive odor is removed and relief from other troublesome symptoms is almost immediately experienced.

The discharge soon diminishes, [illegible] ulcerations [illegible] the [illegible] rapidly [illegible] the whole system is revitalized and thus rapidly a radical and permanent cure is effected.

Note: The above is an original article from the pen of Dr. Aborn written twenty years ago [illegible] which [illegible] advertising [illegible] have copied the article word for word without giving credit as to its original author. DR. ABORN.

STILL ALIVE AND WELL.

Mr. [illegible] S [illegible] of Roseburg, O., who [illegible] of consumption [illegible] was [illegible] cured [illegible] Dr. Aborn [illegible] and is still alive and in [illegible] health [illegible]

[illegible]

HOME TREATMENT.

Those who cannot call personally can consult Dr. Aborn by letter. Medicines [illegible] by express to all parts of the Pacific coast and territories.

DR. ABORN, EYE, EAR, CATARRH OF THE HEAD AND THROAT AND LUNG PHYSICIAN, who was one of the first physicians in America [illegible] years ago to make the above diseases a specialty, can be consulted for a short time only at PORTLAND, OREGON. Office and Laboratory corner Fourth and Morrison streets. INSTANTANEOUS RELIEF AND PERMANENT CURES EFFECTED in many cases at first consultation. Do not procrastinate, but call at once. Office Hours 10 to 12 A M and [illegible] to [illegible] P M.

NOTE: Dr. Aborn can be consulted for a short time only at Portland [illegible] before his final retirement from active practice. [illegible] for his letters and testimonials from the nation's most distinguished statesmen [illegible] of both political parties, as well as the most prominent citizens throughout the American continent, who endorse and [illegible] his successful [illegible] practice in the treatment of the diseases of the Eye and Ear, Catarrh of the Head [illegible] and all [illegible] Lung Affections.

HIGH ENDORSEMENTS.

THE FOLLOWING PERSONAL LETTER IS FROM THE PEN OF HON J S CLARKSON, OF IOWA, NOW FIRST ASSISTANT POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

[illegible]
Des Moines, [illegible]

To whom it may concern: I can freely say of Dr. Aborn to whom this letter may be given [illegible] I have been for some time acquainted with him quite intimately [illegible] a gentleman [illegible] As a physician he has [illegible] this city, where he sojourned during [illegible] professional skill. I am acquainted with many of the persons in this state whom he has cured of [illegible] that were considered incurable [illegible]

J S Clarkson, Editor [illegible]

A PERSONAL LETTER FROM HON JOHN P IRISH.

[illegible]

To whom it may concern: I learn that Dr. Aborn [illegible] Pacific coast for the purpose of [illegible] I have known him more than twenty years [illegible] judgment and [illegible]

JOHN P IRISH, Editor Alta [illegible]

PERSONAL LETTER FROM WM [illegible] ESQ, TO A BUSINESS MAN IN PORTLAND, OREGON.

[illegible]

HIS FORMER VISIT TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

[illegible]

[illegible] CONSUMPTION [illegible]

[illegible] affections [illegible]

THE LAST WEEK

—OF OUR—

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE

On Monday morning we begin the last week of our Great Annual Clearance Sale and we shall signalize that event by offering in addition to our entire stock at cost, some of the most

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS

We have ever placed before our customers.

WE WILL SELL THOUSANDS OF YARDS

—OF—

BLACK SILKS AT 88c, 98c AND $1 10

THOUSANDS OF YARDS OF DRESS GOODS

AT 4c, 11c, 19c AND 31c.

THOUSANDS OF YARDS OF WASH FABRICS

AT 6c 9c AND 12½c.

ALSO OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

LADIES' - CLOAKS - AT - COST

—INCLUDING—

100 Newmarkets at	$3 57 regular value $7 [illegible]
[illegible]00 Newmarkets at	6 40 regular value 10 [illegible]
50 Jackets in solid colors and fancy stripes	3 15, easily worth [illegible]

200 Misses' and Children's Cloaks at less than cost.

MEIER & FRANK

M. P. KOHLBERG & CO.,

—(DIRECT IMPORTERS OF)—

HAVANA CIGARS

125 FIRST STREET.

BRANCH STORES

STREIBIG & LAUE,	H H HILDERBRAND	HETICH BROS.
[illegible] and Washington	Third and Morrison	148 First street, [illegible]

ALL OF OUR

Popular Brands Can Be Found at the Above [illegible]

AN ELEGANT NEW BRICK HOTEL

Free Baths for All Guests.

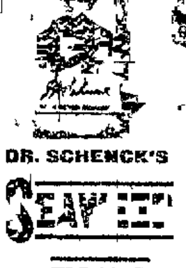
ELECTRIC CALL BELLS AND ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES

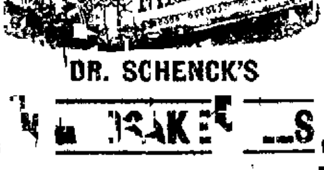
An Elegant Family Hotel.

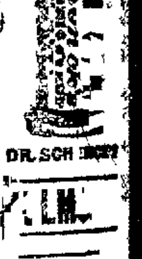
OSBORN HOTEL

MISS MARY ALDRIDGE, Prop

Corner Fifth and H Streets | EAST PORTLAND, OREGON | W C WOOD Manager







DR. SCHENCK'S

MANDRAKE PILLS

STANDARD FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY

Cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulency, Colic and all Diseases of the Stomach; Costiveness, Inflammation, Diarrhea, Piles and Diseases of the Bowels; Congestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Nausea, [illegible] Nervousness, [illegible] Malaria, Liver Complaint, and all Diseases arising from a Gorged and Sluggish Liver. They [illegible] congested condition [illegible] the system [illegible] They are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

STRICTLY RELIABLE,

AND ABSOLUTELY SAFE

For Sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts per box; 3 boxes for 65 cts; or sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Dr. J H Schenck & Son, Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. SCHENCK'S

SEAWEED

TONIC

Is a sure cure for

DYSPEPSIA

And all Disorders of the Digestive Organs. [illegible] For Sale by all Druggists. Price $1 [illegible] Dr Schenck's New Book on Lungs, Liver and Stomach [illegible]

Dr J H Schenck & Son, Phila.

DR. SCHENCK'S

PULMONIC

SYRUP

Will Cure

COUGHS, COLDS,

[illegible] THROAT AND LUNGS.

[illegible] per bottle [illegible]

Dr J H Schenck & Son, Phila.

MEN

DRS. LIEBIG & CO., the Oldest and Most Reliable Specialists on the [illegible] at 400 Geary Street, San Francisco [illegible] private and [illegible] Blood [illegible] Weakness, Loss of Vigor and Manhood, Prostatic [illegible] Send for illustrated paper explaining why thousands cannot get cured of above diseases [illegible]

Dr. Liebig's Wonderful German Invigorator, sure specific for above complaints.

ONE DOLLAR TRIAL BOTTLE SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

Address 400 GEARY ST S. F. Cal

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

[illegible] New York [illegible]

YOU CAN BE CURED

By calling on Dr. de Freyo (Deutscher Arzt, Medist [illegible]

[illegible]

Use this Disinfectant Now For Your Damp Places

SULPHO CARBOLITE OF LIME AND IRON

[illegible]

WM PFUNDER

[illegible] AND CHEMICAL WORKS

Cor First and Ash Sts [illegible]

CHILBLAINS [illegible] Chiropodist [illegible] Consultation free.

Davies

Acknowledged to be the Best Photographer

Cor First and Taylor

Special Rates to Clubs and [illegible]

FOR MEN

A POSITIVE CURE

[illegible]

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

[illegible] Safe [illegible] Druggist [illegible] Ladies [illegible] Chichester Chem. Co. [illegible]

T WEEK
…y offering in addition to our Great Annual Clearance Sale
…ome of the most
…RY BARGAINS!
…fore our customers.
…USANDS OF YARDS
…c, 9c AND $1 10.
…S OF DRESS GOODS
…c AND 3½c.
…S OF WASH FABRICS
…AND 12½c.
…RE STOCK OF
…S - AT - COST
…ss than cost.
…FRANK
…ose & Co.,
…RTERS OF
…CIGARS
…STREET.
…STORES
…ERBRAND HETICH BROS.
…Morrison. 148 First Street, near Morrison.
…OUR
…nue at the Above Places.
…N BRICK HOTEL.
…All Guests.
…LL MODERN CONVENIENCES.
…ily Hotel.
…HOTEL
…RIDGE, Prop.
…TLAND, W. C. WOOD,
…ON. Manager.
…ENCK'S
…ILLS DR. SCHENCK'S
HALF A CENTURY
…COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND LUNGS.
…ETABLE, RELIABLE, …TELY SAFE.
…Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Phila.
…E & CO., the Oldest and Most Reliable
…Address 400 GEARY ST., S. F. CAL.
Davis
Acknowledged to be the Best Photographer
Cor. First and Taylor
Special Rates to Clubs and Families
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL
FOR MEN ONLY
A POSITIVE CURE
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

12-PAGES-12

The Sunday Oregonian.

PAGES 9 TO 12

VOL. IX.—NO. 11. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WHERE FASHION REIGNS

A Dull and Uneventful Week in Social Circles.

THERKELSEN-WILLIAMS WEDDING

Matters Interesting to the Ladies—Sundry Pleasant Private Parties—Out of Town—Personal Mention.

Two Women.

I know two women, and one is chaste
And cold as the snow on the winter waste;
Stainless ever, in act and thought
(As a man born dumb in speech errs not).
But she has malice toward her kind—
A cruel tongue and a jealous mind.
Void of pity, and full of greed,
She judges the world by her narrow creed.
A brewer of quarrels, a breeder of hate,
Yet she holds the key to "society's" gate.

The other woman, with heart of flame,
Went mad for a love that marred her name,
And out of the grave of her murdered faith
She rose like a soul that has passed thro' death.
Her aims are noble, her pity so broad
It covers the world like the mercy of God.
A healer of discords, a soother of woes,
Peace follows her footsteps wherever she goes.
The worthier life of the two, no doubt;
And "society" locks her out.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A Society Devotee.

A New York correspondent tells of a lady of society in that city who went to a dance in that city one evening last week, and next day took the train for Boston, where she attended two dancing parties on two successive evenings, leaving on the next succeeding day to attend a fashionable ball in Philadelphia on the next night. Four balls in three cities in the space of four days looks to this correspondent like being a slave to society, instead of making it a pleasant recreation. That is the correct view.

A Stately Ball in Virginia.

At the assembly ball of the Richmond [illegible], on January 29, a minuet was danced by ladies and gentlemen whose families have been in Virginia for at least ten generations. The dancers wore costumes belonging to their ancestors. Nearly all present wore costumes a century old. The men carried snuff boxes and the ladies carried old-style fans.

Among those who participated were Mrs. Wirt Henry and Mrs. James Ferguson, granddaughters of Patrick Henry; Mrs. Goldsborough, the great-granddaughter of the widow Custis, who became the wife of Washington; William L. Royall, great-grandson of Chief Justice Marshall; and Mrs. Byrd Wortwyck, great-granddaughter of Colonel Byrd, the founder of the city of Richmond.

Origin of Fashions.

Where the fashions come from is as much a matter of query as where the pins go. I think it is not generally known how much the rise and fall of governments have had to do with establishing certain and popular fashions. It is chronicled that during the French Revolution everything pertaining to monarchical styles was abolished, and later came the craze for republican simplicity, which, under the directory, became greatly modified, and that when Napoleon invested himself with the imperial purple, the court ladies renounced the inexpensive vesture, and blossomed out in those graceful creations known as Empire, Josephine and Recamier toilets, which the wheels of time have so lately brought round again for our inspection and wise adoption, since they are more or less becoming to every style.

How frequently it happens, and how painful the observation, that when one of our beauties adopts a style particularly suited to her, her caprice is at once recklessly and, alas! lavishly appropriated by other sisters, to whom the gods were less kind in their distribution of flesh and blood favors—and the result is a caricature. This need never happen. Fashions there are in plenty, and suitable to every style of perfection and imperfection of face and figure. I do not remember a time when there was so much latitude in dress allowable as during the present season; and it is a pleasure to say, I think our women are becoming too progressive in matters of dress to abjectly follow a mode, because some one else finds it becoming.

Hiding Personal Defects.

Time was when women dressed as nearly alike as was possible, blindly following a leader, with no consideration for length, breadth or thickness. So that when Queen Victoria adopted crinoline, straightway the thick the thin, the tall and the short, rushed to crinoline, and with what shocking effect!

Nor is this the only style inaugurated to hide a personal defect. Very many of fashion's vagaries can be accounted for in this way. We are told the handkerchief would have remained in our pockets to be used only in strictest privacy had it not been for the catarrhal ailment of a queen; and that we are indebted to an English sovereign, who had scrofula on her neck, for the ruff or ruche?

But probably more of our fashions have had their origin before the footlights than upon the throne, actresses and prima donnas have always been prominent in introducing new fashions. Sarah Bernhardt has been called the patron saint of thin women, since by making a study of her physical defects she has helped us discover our own, and more or less adopt her artistic and effective remedies.

To the erratic Sara we must be grateful for most of the loose art, unfettered in styles—the Fedora vest, Mother Hubbard wraps, wrinkled gloves, Grecian draperies, flowing scarfs, etc.—but I think Madam Bernhardt, with all her love of the "loose" drapery, must be self-satisfied with not having introduced a thing so unbecoming and deservedly unpopular as the Hading veil, which, by the way, "pretty Jane" declines the honor of having created.

Mrs. J. Brown Potter's Stage Hat.

"Do you wish," said the milliner, "to hear the history of the hat I made for Mrs. James Brown Potter? It is a typical case." And thereupon she narrated the following, says the Boston *Herald*. "When the rehearsals of 'Camille' were begun, Mrs. Potter came to me to order a hat. Now, Camille is a nervous woman fashionable as to clothes, and above all eccentric. Eccentricity, then, must be the dominant trait of the hat. But it must also partake of the individual taste—the caprice, of the actress. Now, Mrs. Potter knows very well that one of her principal charms is her wavy, fluffy reddish hair, which seems always on the point of escaping from its pins and of rolling down her shoulders. She therefore wished to have her hair show both in front and behind. Having expressed this desire, she seated herself before the large mirror and I placed upon her bright auburn locks the frame of the longed-for hat. It was at this moment only an unpromising compound of crinoline and wire, but patiently, and carefully, with many changes and the most minute alterations, often stepping back to study the effect, I did my best to adapt the eccentric head-dress to the actress' striking face. In two fittings the frame was outlined. It was then given to the straw sewer, who at once copied the model. Then we began to look for trimmings that would make the hat harmonize with the gown. There was really an embarrassment of choice, for you know how inexhaustible the milliner's palette always is, with its flowers, fruits, feathers, birds, insects, furs, ribbons, velvet lace, pearl, steel, jet; the entire fauna and flora of creation agreeing in trying to lend luster to our works of art. Such is the usual history of stage hats. Ladies see them at the first representation of the play, and if the model meets with success, every one wants a copy of it.

Some Fashion Fancies.

High-shouldered effects are still noticeable on many of the new models in wraps and gowns.

Plain silk-warp jerseys are worn above some of the new tartan skirts, but more generally the corsage is also of the plaid, which is cut everywhere bias of the goods, like the skirt.

The trains of many of the "art" gowns this season are embroidered around the hem in lovely Persian devices, the sleeves puffed and the bodice finished at the waistcoat with a mediæval girdle.

Handsome Persian embroideries are imported, designed to trim costumes of fine wool. The foundation is closely woven silk canvas, and the beautiful devices are wrought in slack-twisted silks and fine gold and copper threads.

The exquisitely rich and dainty broche gauzes make lovely evening toilets over pale-tinted moire slips, or those of the softer-ribbed silk known as bengaline. A pretty way of arranging a striped broche gauze skirt is that of having pleated clusters of the stripe alternate with kilted China silk, bordered with rows of narrow watered ribbon.

Brocades are in great vogue for evening dresses for matrons, especially those with the set designs peculiar to fabrics worn during the first empire. The empire waists have many of them lapped folds, both front and back, and in recent models these folds begin in the upper part of the armhole, leaving only the ultra-high puffed short sleeve on the top of the arm. These folds when crossed have a deep V which is sometimes filled in, but oftener left open.

Did Not Relish the Grapes.

Many years ago there returned from a tour abroad a young lady of Boston society, who, by dint of a course of study in a Parisian boarding school of high degree, and of more or less residence among the British aristocracy, to say nothing of a grounding in good Bostonian cultivation before she was taken abroad, had become a thoroughly polished and accomplished young person. This young lady, who afterward became distinguished in Boston society, related an odd story of an experience at the Russian court while her father was visiting St. Petersburg.

She had had the most remarkable attentions showered upon her at the Russian capital. She was modest enough to attribute these honors to the fact that she was from the country remotest from Russia, and that Americans were at that time quite a curiosity at the court of the czar. But her friends, quite rejecting this explanation, credited the preference that was accorded her to her beauty, vivacity and accomplishments. Whatever it may have been due to, it is certain that at a state dinner given by one of the imperial grand dukes, the American young lady was jumped quite over the heads of all the noble dowagers and miscellaneous duchesses and countesses of the court, and given a seat of honor at the grand duke's left hand.

As she sat at dinner, the devoured of all devourers, and as the end of the feast was near, a plate of grapes was brought. They did not appear to be anything remarkable, but the American girl, to whom grapes were certainly no novelty, did them the honor of helping herself to a good big bunch. Then the plate went to the grand duke, who helped himself to—four grapes! And then the fruit was passed on to a princess of high degree, who took three grapes. One or two others helped themselves to two, and the mass of the company at the table had to be content with one grape apiece!

Of course the American girl had realized by this time that grapes were a prodigious rarity in St. Petersburg, and were produced at such a fabulous cost that even royalty contented itself with two or three. But, in spite of their cost, she declared that she had never eaten a bunch of grapes which she enjoyed less than she did this one.

SOCIETY HAPPENINGS.

Scarcely had society recovered from its almost deathly attack of grip and begun to assume its natural life and activity, when the Willamette river takes upon itself to enter the streets of the city and hold high carnival among the leading business houses, bringing inconvenience and loss to many of our prominent merchants. Hence there has not been much of a social character to enliven the past week. The fact also that almost all our society people have their eyes fixed upon the opera season this week, has had its effect in causing a quiet social week.

Therkelsen-Williams Wedding.

Trinity church on last Tuesday evening was the scene of one of the most attractive weddings that has ever taken place in this city. The happy participants were Miss Fannie Louise Therkelsen, daughter of one of Portland's most esteemed citizens, Mr. L. W. Therkelsen, and Mr. David Lockhead Williams, a native of this city.

For several weeks past, ever since the announcement of the engagement of the young people, their friends have been on the *qui vive* for the wedding ceremony, and when the church was opened on last Tuesday evening for the marriage rites it was soon filled with those interested in the high contracting parties and their families.

The church inside of the chancel rail was mostly festooned with evergreens, and promptly at 7:30 the organ pealed forth the beauteous strains of a wedding march as the bridal party entered the church and proceeded up the center aisle in the following order. The groomsmen, Messrs. Bert Towne, Don Zan, Frank Barrett and Paul Van Fridagh; next followed two lovely children, Sadie Sutherland and Fanny Brown, as shepherdesses; the bridesmaids, Misses Annie E. Gullixson and Lorena Henrichsen; the maid of honor, Miss Annie Williams, sister of the groom, and last, the fair bride leaning on the arm of her father.

The bridal party were met at the altar by the groom and his best man, Mr. C. Burkhardt, and Rev. T. L. Cole, who performed the solemn service of the Episcopal church, which joined two loving hearts in one.

After the service, to the joyous peals of the organ, the bridal party left the church, the bride and groom being preceded by the two little shepherdesses and followed by the maid of honor leaning upon the arm of Mr. C. Burkhardt, the groomsmen and bridesmaids bringing up the rear. The party adjourned to the residence of the parents of the bride, where a reception was held, to which about sixty of the old and intimate friends of the family had been invited. The wedding presents, which were numerous and costly, were displayed and admired, and after partaking of an enjoyable and tastefully spread supper, the young couple left by the 10 o'clock train for a wedding trip to Victoria and the Sound country.

The toilets of the ladies of the bridal party were rich and in exquisite taste.

The bride was arrayed in a superb cream brocaded satin, trimmed with *duchesse* lace, ornaments diamonds.

The maids of honor were tastefully attired in robes of cream surah silk.

Among the guests invited to the reception were a number of rich and elegant toilets.

Mrs. L. W. Therkelsen, the mother of the bride, wore a handsome violet velvet dress, *en train*, with diamond ornaments.

Mrs. C. F. Williams, the mother of the groom, was richly attired in black velvet, *en train*, diamond ornaments.

Mrs. H. E. Battin, black satin, *en train*, diamonds.

Mrs. Captain J. A. Brown wore an elegant robe of heavy black watered silk trimmed with rich passementerie and with diamond ornaments—one of the most elegant toilets of the occasion.

Mrs. H. E. Gullixson, black marquise lace with diamond ornaments.

Mrs. H. W. Wallace, hand embroidered black lace, diamond ornaments.

Mrs. J. D. Sutherland, black surah trimmed in black lace, diamonds.

Mrs. B. O. Severance, black silk with diamonds.

Mrs. Dr. Landon, heavy gros grain black silk.

Mrs. Fred Williams, white silk and Mrs. Tom Honeyman, white silk.

A partial list of the guests invited to the reception is as follows:

Mrs. C. F. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Honeyman, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Battin, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Sutherland, Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Landon, Rev. and Mrs. T. L. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Gullixson, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Severance, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. F. Learnerd, Mr. and Mrs. Matron, Captain and Mrs. Lombard, Miss Williams, Miss Mabel Williams, Miss Gullixson, Miss Henrichsen, Miss Sutherland, Miss Fannie Brown, Mr. Frank Williams, Mr. Chas. A. Burckhardt, Mr. D. J. Zan, Mr. Bert Towne, Mr. Paul van Fridagh, Mr. Frank Barrett, Mr. Warren H. Williams, Mr. E. K. Hoover, Mr. H. C. Henricksen.

Mrs. Wilson's Card Party.

On last Wednesday night Mrs. R. B. Wilson entertained a number of her friends with a delightful whist party at her elegant residence on Nineteenth and H streets. The parlors were elaborately and beautifully decorated with evergreens and cut flowers, and presented a most tasteful and elegant appearance. The guests were charmingly entertained by the hostess, assisted by her daughters, the Misses Wilson. Whist was begun at 8 and the merry party played until midnight. A delightful supper was served at tete-a-tete tables and the evening was voted altogether a most delightful one. The following were the guests of the evening:

Mr. and Mrs. George Good, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. C. Stephens, Misses Evelyn Lewis, Sallie Lewis, Eugenie Smith, Linnie Taylor, Etta Failing, Louise Trevett, Carrie Gilsan, Louise Morris; Messrs. D. M. Clarkson, S. B. Linthicum, J. C. Flanders, J. Laidlaw, C. [illegible], D. O. Taylor, T. H. Bartlett, H. B. Tronson and W. J. Burns.

An Enjoyable Party.

Mrs. Harry Allen's pleasant rooms at Mrs. Hill's were the scene of a charming informal gathering on Thursday evening last in honor of Miss Etta Tracy, of San Francisco, who is visiting friends in Portland. Dancing formed one of the main delights of the evening, while Mrs. Ernest Palmer added to the pleasure of the occasion by singing in her most pleasing manner a number of tuneful melodies. A dainty repast with delicious punch was not the least enjoyable incident of the evening, and together with the genial hospitality of the fair hostess and the air of happy enjoyment pervading the company, made up an altogether delightful evening. Those present were, besides the hostess:

Mr. and Mrs. E. Palmer, Miss Mackenzie, Miss Delfart, Miss McCraken, Miss Anthony. Messrs. Paul Deady, S. H. [illegible], W. S. Ott, W. Alvord, Charles Lombard, W. Faure and Arthur Wilson.

A Chance for Vocal Culture.

The many friends and admirers of Mrs. Walter Reed, whose vocal powers of pleasing are so well and favorably known in musical circles, will be delighted to learn that she has at last yielded to their importunities and consented to give singing lessons. Mrs. Reed's musical training has been very thorough, which, with her own experience added, will enable her to do full justice to pupils and develop the vocal powers they may possess to the highest possible degree.

A Pretty Wedding.

Miss Henny Langerman and Mr. Emanuel Rosenberg, of Seattle, were married at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. H. Neustadter Sunday evening, at 6 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Bloch officiating. At 7 o'clock, the guests, (about thirty five) sat down to an elegant supper, and at 10 dancing commenced. The bride looked charming in white surah silk. The presents were numerous and beautiful. They left on Monday for their home in Seattle.

Society Brief Notes.

Miss Beck will give a card party to a number of her friends on Tuesday evening next.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Symons have gone to housekeeping on Twelfth street, near Salmon.

The Bates dancing class gave one of their delightful socials at Cardinell's, on Friday night last.

Miss Catherine Bellinger will give a german on next Friday evening, which promises to be a very elegant affair.

On Wednesday evening last the Erminie Club gave their second social hop. The evening was propitious and a very select party participated; the hall, music and floor were all that could be desired. Those holding invitations to their next social may be sure of spending a very pleasant evening.

Personal Mention.

Mr. C. J. Reed left for Omaha on Thursday for a short trip.

Mr. T. Harris Bartlett has gone to Ellensburg on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Hayman arrived per steamer Columbia on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Good will probably visit England during the coming summer.

Mrs. Bert Thompson is very sick with typhoid fever at her residence, Fifteenth and M streets.

Miss Blanche Wilkes left on the steamer State of California yesterday, to visit friends in San Francisco.

Mr. W. P. Noble leaves for Chicago and the Eastern states to-night for a visit of about two months.

Mr. G. W. Bird, traveling auditor of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company returned yesterday from Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Silverfield have returned from their wedding tour on the Sound and are now residing at 274 Salmon street.

Mr. E. S. McComas, the well known Eastern Oregon journalist, who has recently returned to Oregon, from the East, is at the St. Charles.

Mr. William Honeyman, of Honeyman & DeHart, who has been sick for some time, is improving and gaining strength daily. As soon as able to travel, he will go to California to recuperate.

Miss Hattie Conklin, of Hillsboro, Ill., arrived in Portland by steamer Columbia on Friday night and is visiting her friend, Mrs. John McCress.

Miss Eugenie Smith will leave in a few days for San Francisco. She will make an extended tour of the state of California before returning home.

MUSICAL AND LITERARY.

Y. M. C. A. Entertainment.

The large hall of the Y. M. C. A. was the scene of a brilliant gathering on Friday evening last, the occasion being the members' entertainment given under the supervision of Miss Jeanne Blodgett. The hall was completely filled, many being compelled to stand. The readings by Miss Blodgett's pupils spoke well for that lady's ability as a teacher of elocution. The scenes from "Mary Stuart" and "Ingomar" were well given, Miss Blodgett reading the difficult character of Mary Stuart with great power and expression. She was ably supported by Miss Jesson as Elizabeth. The ladies were beautifully costumed in these selections.

Professor Schultz, in a violin solo was loudly applauded. The grandmother's minuet was gracefully given by the young ladies, who were heartily recalled. Following is the complete programme:

PART I.

Music	Violin and Piano
"Tom's Little Star"	Lizzie Comstock
[illegible]	Louise Raleigh
Recitation (selected)	Nan Raleigh
"Poor Little Joe"	Loraine Bygert
Miss Edith Entertains Her Sister's Beau	Edith Myers
Music	
Scene, Mary Stuart	Elizabeth … Lloyd Jesson Mary … Jeanne Blodgett

PART II.

Recitation (selected)	Eulalia Jesson
"Hebe"	Fay Thompson
"The Kitchen Clock"	Lloyd Jesson
Pyramus and Thisbe	Hutt & Loeb
Violin Solo	Professor Schultz
Scene, "Ingomar"	Aeteon … Lloyd Jesson Parthenia … Jeanne Blodgett
Piano Solo	Henrietta [illegible]
Grandmother's Minuet	Jeanne Blodgett

Assisted by class, in fancy steps and plastic movements, with calcium lights.

Myrtle Smith, Emma Baum, Lizzie Comstock, Louise Raleigh, Dora Graves, Lloyd Jesson, Eulalie Jesson, Elizabeth Cadwell, May Norton, Fay Thompson, Mary Charman.

A Piano Recital.

On Saturday evening, February 1, the second piano recital of the season took place at the music parlors of Professor Bettinger. A large concourse of friends and pupils were present to listen to the following programme:

PART FIRST.

Sans Souci (4 hands)	Misses Amelia and Ellie Heckenstein	Ascher
La Charite (Rossini)	Miss Azleena Earl	Liszt
Stephanie Gavotte	Miss Addie Dean	Czibulka
Faust (4 hands)	Miss Alice Sibson and Teacher	Brauner
Rondo Capriccioso	Miss Alma Bierbauer	Mendelssohn
Norma	Master Herbert McMaster	Krug
The Dove	Miss Maggie Ridge	[illegible]

PART SECOND.

Polka Boheme (4 hands)	Miss Alice Butterfield and Teacher	Rubinstein
Danse Negro	Miss Lillian Cotter	Ascher
Fantasie, Op. [illegible]	Miss Cora Rosiland	Mozart
The Mill	Miss [illegible]	Joseffy
Sonata Pathetique	Mrs. M. S. Platt	Beethoven
Nocturne	Miss Etta Lindstrum	Chopin
Salut à Pesth ([illegible])	1st piano, Miss Azleena Earl 2d piano, Miss Alma Bierbauer	Kowalski

OUT OF TOWN.

At Vancouver.

The past week has been a very quiet one here socially, both in the garrison and in town.

Hon. Louis Sohns left here last Friday for Olympia to put a spoke in the wheel of our hard-working legislature.

The regular Tuesday night hop did not come off this week, but a large attendance is looked for next Tuesday.

Captain Quinn came down from the upper country to attend the general court-martial now in session at the barracks.

It is hoped that the Portland & Vancouver Railroad Company will put on a late train for every night of next week to enable the music loving people in town and garrison to attend the opera.

In town a social entertainment was given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church at the K. of P. hall, which was well attended and much enjoyed by those attending it. The Choral Union under the leadership of Miss Wheeler, rendered some excellent music on the occasion, and later on wholesome and choice refreshments were served by the ladies.

At Albina.

Professor W. A. [illegible], editor of the *Itemizer*, Dallas, is on a visit to Albina.

Mr. Robert Warwick, late fireman in the Terminal company, has gone on a visit to his sister at Marshall, Mich.

The ladies of the German Aid Society met on last Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Schrader, living in Multnomah. From all accounts a very pleasant and profitable afternoon was spent.

An old-fashioned candy-pull social given last on Tuesday evening by the ladies of the Presbyterian church, proved to be a very social affair. The church was well filled, and besides having one's hands full of taffy, an unusual amount of social taffy was exchanged and all enjoyed themselves hugely.

Last Thursday evening the Ladies' Union Relief Society held their regular drive whist party at the hall of the Knights and Ladies of Honor. These parties are becoming very popular and enjoyable. The attendance was quite large and the tables were all filled. After well contested battles the result of the evening was announced, awarding the first prizes to Mr. C. Holcomb and Miss A. M. Young, and the booby to Mr. A. Kueder and Miss Olmstead. After this an appetizing lunch was served by the ladies, to which all did ample justice, especially the gentlemen, who were fond of lemon pie. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. John Parker, Mr. and Mrs. McEachern, Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Young, Mrs. Anson Curtis, Mrs. P. Knox, Mrs. J. P. Cline, Mrs. D. M. McLaughlin, Mrs. F. Ducharm, Mrs. J. A. Randall, Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. Charles Evans, Mrs. John Howitt, Mrs. Milton, Miss Aggie Fitzpatrick, Miss Bertie Boggs, Miss M. O'Neil, Miss Daisy Fisher, Miss Minnie Parker, Miss Owens, Miss Ella Fisher, Miss Olmstead; Messrs. Robert Menefee, J. H. Burton, Clyde Tucker, Al Laurie, Harry Smith, A. Knoder, W. S. Carter, A. Fraser, J. Schole, Wm. Gould, N. D. Beutgen, J. A. Eastus, J. C. Thompson, Dr. C. Holcomb, Dave Harris, W. J. Drake and C. [illegible].

VESTIBULED TRAIN SERVICE.

Over the Northern Pacific railroad dining cars and sleeping cars every day in the year.

Portland to Chicago twenty-five miles the shortest route.

Second-class passengers, too, are afforded excellent accommodations.

SEVEN HOURS AND THIRTY-SIX MINUTES
Saved in reaching Chicago via this line.
Office, 121 First street, corner Washington.

Do not neglect that cold, but get a bottle of Ammen's Cough Syrup at once.

AT THE PLAY HOUSES.

What Has Amused Portlanders During the Past Week.

GRAND OPERA TO-MORROW NIGHT.

The Emma Juch Company Will Dedicate the New Opera House—Vernona Jarbeau at New Park—Essie Tittell at Cordray's.

Public attention has been so much occupied with the flood that has inundated the business portion of the city during the past week, that amusements, in a theatrical way, have somewhat suffered. The only theatrical entertainments offered in both theaters have been of the Irish drama order, and not especially interesting or absorbing, either. Patronage, however, has been fair, considering the counter influences in the way of storm and flood.

The great event of the current week will be the dedication of the Marquam Grand opera house to-morrow night, which has been looked forward to with so much interest for the past few weeks.

THE MARQUAM GRAND.

Everything Augurs a Brilliant Opening for the Beautiful Theater.

At last the event which has stood out so prominently before the amusement public for weeks past, the inauguration of an opera house which can be the pride of every citizen of Portland, is close at hand. To-morrow night will see the dedication of this structure and by an organization that stands at the head of all musical attractions in the country.

The additional week gained by the postponement has enabled the army of men employed about the several parts of the interior to get everything in shape; and, while there may be a few minor details which will require attention later, for all practical purposes the house will be in thorough running order.

The Emma Juch Grand English Opera Company, 117 strong, reached the city on Friday evening, and will open this elegant temple to-morrow evening in Gounod's great opera, "Faust." This opera is one in which the company as a whole, shows to most excellent advantage. Miss Juch is everywhere regarded as the ideal Marguerite, and she has, perhaps, received more unqualified praise from her rendering of the role than was ever bestowed before upon an American artiste.

Besides her singing of this role, Miss Juch will appear in four other roles during the week and it is safe to say that Portlanders will but echo the expressions of satisfaction so generously bestowed by San Francisco audiences.

Miss Juch's season has attracted more social attention in every city where the organization has appeared than any operatic or other attraction, and the fair prima donna has been the recipient of marked attention by the leading society people of the Eastern cities, including the president and Mrs. Harrison, the Blaines and other equally well-known people of prominence. While singing in Pittsburg, the last city visited by this organization before starting for California, Miss Juch was tendered a reception by a number of society ladies, and papers of that city pronounce it to be one of the most brilliant and successful affairs of the season. The advance sale of seats continues at Kohler & Chase's and a large attendance for the week is already assured.

The repertoire for the week will be as follows: Monday evening, "Faust," with Emma Juch as Marguerite; Tuesday, "Il Trovatore," with Miss von Januschowsky as Leonora; Wednesday, "Mignon," with Emma Juch in the title role; Thursday, "William Tell," with Emma Juch as Jemmy; Friday, "Carmen," with Emma Juch as Carmen; Saturday matinee, "Bohemian Girl," with Miss von Januschowsky as Arline; Saturday night, "Der Freischutz," with Emma Juch as Agnes.

For the information of those who will attend the initial and other performances, it may be said that the cloakroom is on the left side of the main entrance, where arrangements have been made to check the ladies' wraps and gentlemen's overcoats.

The overture will positively begin at 8 o'clock sharp, and it is suggested that the entire house be seated by that hour.

Carriages will head toward Seventh street on Morrison on coming to the theater, and at the conclusion of the performance will face Sixth street. There will be three carriage people in front of the house during the evening to see that carriages are properly called.

In consideration of the great demand for seats for "Carmen" on Friday night, and as it is the inaugural week of the new opera house, Miss Juch has consented to appear in "Carmen" on Tuesday night also, substituting that opera for "Trovatore as advertised. This will make Miss Juch sing in six out of the seven consecutive operas, a thing she has not done in years.

THE NEW PARK THEATER.

"Shaun Rhue" and "Kerry Gow"—Vernona Jarbeau in "Starlight" This Week.

There is a certain kind of interest attending a good performance of that class of drama which depicts the domestic life of the dwellers in the Emerald Isle not possessed by that of any other kind of play. In Irish character there is so much opportunity for the clever actor. Pathos and humor are so closely interwoven in real Irish character and life that we find ourselves one moment laughing at its drolleries while the next we may be weeping at some touch of tender sentiment. It takes an actor of skill to so delineate an Irish character role as to avoid the extremes of farcicality on the one hand and dullness and feebleness on the other.

Mr. Murphy in his delineation of Larry Donovan in "Shaun Rhue" and Dan Hardy in "Kerry Gow" illustrated the individualities of Irish peasant character in a generally effective manner. He has an excellent brogue and uses his voice well. He plays, however, as though he were tired and does not give as much vivacity to his portrayals as they would bear. His especially effective work is done in "Kerry Gow." In the smithy scene in the third act, where he makes a horse shoe on the stage in full view of the audience, occupying but three minutes in the process he invariably evokes continuous applause.

The supporting company is fair, Miss Libbie Kirke, John Armstrong and William F. Leary being particularly effective.

THIS WEEK.

Beginning to-morrow night Miss Vernona Jarbeau, the sprightly comedienne, whose versatility in her especial line has set audiences wild with enthusiasm, will open a week's engagement in her bright musical comedy, "Starlight."

Miss Vernona Jarbeau in "Starlight," says an exchange, is an actress of note. She is the personification of motion, ever changing, surprising, alluring. The grace of action is in her modulating voice, in the tossing of her head, in the arching of her neck, in the movement of her limbs, in the pose of her body, in the pucker of her lips, the glance of her eyes, the witchery of her tones, in the archness, friskiness, pertness, the inimitable style of her being. With vocal attainments of high order, with facial beauty, a handsome woman, she possesses the chic that would set all Paris wild with delight and that has popularized her in every city she has appeared. She has equally the insouciance and bewitching artlessness of the Italian peasant girl warbling spontaneously rustic melodies at the "Spur of Vesuvius;" the exquisite grace of the French grisette singing "Pirouit;" the saucy Spanish senorita dancing with castanets and undulating movements, and the topical singer, arch and roguishly inquiring at the end of each verse satirizing some popular folly, "That's enough, don't you think?"

Miss Jarbeau's versatility is sufficient in itself, with such a character as Starlight, to hold the audience; but she has surrounded herself with a company seldom seen in musical comedies.

CORDRAY'S MUSEE-THEATER.

"Na Cushee" Draws Good Houses—Essie Tittle in "Lady of Lyons" This Week.

Dan and Josie Morris Sullivan in their Irish characterizations have entertained the audiences at this amusement resort for the past week in a play entitled "Na Cushee." It is hardly up to the standard of the best Irish dramas, and, beyond the fact that it operates as a vehicle for the display of some clever specialty work in the way of song and dances, it is scarcely worthy of comment.

The Sullivans are always clever in their particular line of work. Josie Morris Sullivan is particularly so in this production seeming to catch the public approval nightly with her work. Dan Morris Sullivan made a good Irishman, his brogue particularly being capital.

The play was well staged and the audiences warm and apparently well pleased. "Na Cushee" for the last time to-night.

THIS WEEK.

A popular favorite and the one who inaugurated this house of amusement when it was a canvas-covered structure, Miss Essie Tittle, begins a three weeks' engagement to-morrow night in "The Lady of Lyons," supported by the Musee dramatic company. Following is the

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Pauline Deschappelles	Miss Essie Tittle
Widow Melnotte	Miss L. Lawrence
Madame Deschappelles	Miss M. Marshall
Janet	Miss E. French
Claude Melnotte	Mr. R. E. French
Colonel Dumas	Mr. C. A. Ferguson
Beauseant	Mr. George Berry
Glavis	Mr. C. M. Grey
Mons. Deschappelles	Mr. J. R. Collins
Landlord	Mr. John Lowell
Gasper	Mr. Albert Lardo
Captain Gervais	Mr. Bullard
Captain Dupont	Mr. S. Pearson

In the musee department there will be an entire change of bill in the specialty performance.

ANECDOTES OF THE PROFESSION.

Why Master Wallie Couldn't Act.

The first rehearsal of "Master and Man" was had by Mr. Mansfield and his company at Palmer's theater, New York, last week. Everything progressed harmoniously until near the end of the first act, when Master Wallie Eddinger was heard from. He is a diminutive, yellow-haired young gentleman who has obtained considerable reputation as a Little Lord Fauntleroy. Master Eddinger lifted up his voice and asserted with much excitement, that he "would not play in the piece." This occasioned general surprise, which was changed to grief and consternation when it was discovered that the seat of his little knee-breeches was firm in the grip of a large and vicious-looking bulldog.

This cheerful beast was to be introduced in certain uproarious scenes with the low comedian, and while awaiting his cue, had attempted liberties with Master Eddinger's youthful person. The ladies screamed, Master Eddinger's father ran for a doctor and a hot iron and the stage hands went for the bulldog with much vigor and various deadly implements. The dog was finally taken away in chains and disgrace, the doctor decided that the slight flesh wound would not require cauterization, and Master Eddinger, being duly mollified, consented to go on with his part, although he carefully refrained from sitting down again during the rehearsal.

A Lucky Chance.

Neil Burgess in this wise came to think of playing female parts: One night he was playing at Providence, R. I., when the actress who impersonated an elderly female in the after piece, suddenly became ill and couldn't "go on." Burgess was the comedian in the piece, and the sole manager as well, so that it became his duty to find a substitute. But there was none handy. In despair, Burgess himself determined to make the attempt. Hastily and nervously dressing himself in the quaint attire of the conventional old maid, he rushed on the stage, attempting as best he could to conceal the fact that the dress would not quite meet in front and was far too short. Not until he was before the footlights did it occur to him that he didn't remember a line of the text. In the spasmodic cudgeling of his brain to recall something of the part he pressed his cheek with the tips of his fingers, simpered a little—he couldn't help it—and thus unconsciously struck a pose that, in its suggestion of an elderly virgin's demonstrative timidity, greatly tickled his audience. That pose was the key to Burgess's fortune.

Patti on Wagner.

In a recent interview Patti, the queen of song, was asked to give her opinions of Wagnerian music. She does not condemn all music, but claims that she preserves her voice by not singing it. It must not be supposed that she does not admire Wagner, for she freely admits that she does, but insists that his operas were written for the orchestra and should be sung by it and not by human beings.

Campanini's wane she attributes entirely to his grand vocalization of "Lohengrin," and declares that the same fate must overtake all who sing Wagner's music.

Without questioning the statement that Wagner is very trying to the singer, there are two other gentlemen who contribute more than he does to the waning of fine male voices. One of those gentlemen is Father Time and the surname of the other is Barleycorn.

Such is Fame.

Owen Fawcett, who is with the Booth-Modjeska company, tells the following characteristic story:

One day a week, in making the jump from [illegible] to Holyoke, we had a wait of forty-five minutes at Springfield, and to improve the time many of the company took their dinner at the station. The man in attendance knew it was a troupe, and he entered into conversation with me asking innumerable questions, as: "Where did you show last? What troupe is this?" I gave him all the information I could, by telling him it was the Booth and Modjeska company—with strong emphasis on the company. "Booth and Modjeska?" said he, looking much puzzled. Then, after a pause, "Is it a comic opera?" I answered "Yes," thinking to get rid of him. He made another pause, looked around at all the faces of the company and added, "I thought so." And this is fame.

Patti and the Choir Boy.

Says the Chicago *Tribune* of a recent date: "A little curly-headed boy stood before Mme. Patti in her parlor at the Richelieu yesterday. He made a brave little figure standing there dressed all in black, with a flaming scarlet necktie at his throat. He was there to sing for the great singer. And he did sing in such a way that brought a chorus of bravos straight from the queen's heart. She drew him close up to her and there were tears in her eyes.

"Oh, you dear, dear boy. How I wish you were mine!" she exclaimed, and she hugged him close in her arms and kissed him again and again.

The little boy was Blatchford Kavanaugh. The fame which he has won as the soprano soloist of the choir-boys of Grace Episcopal church had reached Mme. Patti. She asked him to come to sing for her. He came yesterday, and a little party, of whom Patti-Nicolini, Signor Nicolini and Mr. Abbey were members, was made up to listen. The little fellow took his music, "O Lord, Rebuke Me Not," and stood before the diva with as little apparent trepidation as would a schoolboy singing with his mates. When the first words of the song, with its declamatory opening, burst from the lips of the little boy the effect was electrical. There seemed such a flood of melody so out of proportion to the small throat from which it came. Mme. Patti leaned forward with a start to catch the notes. As the song went on she nodded her head in approval and her face shone with appreciation. Signor Nicolini had grown interested from the first note, and his face expressed astonishment and pleasure.

When the song was finished there was an outpouring of adjectives from Mme. Patti. "Wonderful! superb! marvelous!" she said and from Nicolini there was a flood of Italian synonyms.

"I can say honestly that I never heard such a voice from a boy," said Mme. Patti.

"He sang that music in a way that leaves nothing to criticise," said Signor Nicolini. "But it does not seem possible to me that he can continue to sing such difficult music without injury. Here he is singing perfectly music that would try the powers of the most experienced singer. I cannot understand it."

Kavanaugh sang again, and sang the piece which from his lips is the sweetest melody, "Angels Ever Bright and Fair." There was a suspicion of tears in other eyes than Patti's when he had finished.

"He is nothing short of a marvel," she said. Then she told him what a treasure he had in his voice, and gave him advice about how to take care of and preserve it. Then the little boy went home to play with the toy engine and train of cars that he got for Christmas, just as any 12-year-old boy might do.

STAGE WHISPERS.

Vernona Jarbeau in "Starlight" at the New Park to-morrow night.

"The Lady of Lyons" at Cordray's Musee-Theater to-morrow night, with Essie Tittell as Pauline.

Rose Coghlan drew $600 one night last week in Trenton, N. J.

Robert Mantell is rehearsing Hamlet and expects to make his debut as the melancholy Dane before the close of the season.

The ladies' and gentlemen's toilet rooms of the new Marquam Grand opera house have all the conveniences of a modern home, with the charming appearance of cozy parlors.

On the opening night of the new Marquam Grand opera house the ladies and gentlemen attending will each be presented with a photographic view of the interior of the theater.

The story is again revived that Mrs. Leslie Carter, she of unsavory Chicago divorce fame, will star next season. She will go out under the management of E. D. Price, of the Mansfield company.

Miss Julia Marlowe, the rising young actress, is said to be interesting herself in a scheme to establish in New York city a theater devoted exclusively to the performance of Shakespearian plays.

If Sir Arthur Sullivan select Eugene Field as collaborateur in place of Gilbert, as a result of the much discussed troupe sent to New York, we may hope for some bright opera novelty in the future.

Miss Louise Balfe has been engaged to create the leading comedy part in Sydney Rosenfeld's new play, "The Stepping Stone," which is to be given its first representation February 17, at the Standard theater.

A few weeks ago a prominent New York daily paper received votes as to who was the handsomest actor on the American stage. Frank Carlyle, of the "Shenandoah" Company, was the winner, with Herbert Kelcey a close second.

The new opera chairs at the Marquam Grand are very broad at the top, giving exceptionally comfortable support to the shoulders, and there is not a seat in the entire house from which a good view of the stage cannot be had.

M. B. Leavitt is in Mexico endeavoring to introduce some of his varied attractions in that city for the season of 1890-91. He is a bidder also for the lease of the principal theater, and if successful, will fit it up in very comfortable style.

The Emma Juch Grand English Opera Company will doubtless be greeted by the most fashionable and largest audience that ever assembled within the walls of a public place of amusement in this city, and it will be a "full dress" affair.

Nellie Bly expressed great regret to a San Francisco reporter that she could not remain long enough in that city to hear Louis Harrison's new topical ditty, "Very Near It," of which she had heard so much in various parts of the world.

"The Prince and the Pauper" has made one of the greatest successes known in New York in years, and is drawing some of the largest audiences ever seen in the Broadway theater. Little Elsie Leslie is a wonderful child and acts with all the intelligence of a woman with many years of experience on the stage.

Among the members of the "Pearl of Pekin" Company, who will shortly appear at the Marquam Grand, are Ada Jenoure, Bertha Fish, Hattie Delaro, Addie Walton, Florence Davis, Minnie Dreher, Gilbert Clayton, Edward Webb, Frank L. Hill, John C. Leach, the best of all Chinamen and the only Louis Harrison.

Mr. Robert Buchanan lately criticised Mrs. Kendal sharply—some call it an "attack"—in an article under the caption of "The Modern Drama." The writer complained of Mrs. Kendal's "coarseness and commonness of method." The lady's offense is that she refused to play Mr. Buchanan's "Lady Clare," preferring Mr. Pinero's version of "The Forge Master."

Mr. Lawrence Barrett will shortly leave for Europe. He is rapidly recovering from the surgical operation he underwent, but the mark of the surgeon's knife will probably remain on his neck until death, in the form of a narrow scar where the skin was cut and afterward sewed, but this will not be visible on the stage when the actor is made up for his part.

Frederick Warde seems to have escaped the evil influence that fell upon the other members of the old Diplomatic Company. Misfortune pursued Jeffreys Lewis, Maude Granger, poor Montague, who died suddenly in this city, and several more, but Warde has been holding his course without a fleck over it, until now he has placed his foot on the top round of the ladder.

Mr. Daly performed a graceful act the other night. Miss Rehan's father had died suddenly on the previous night, and out of respect to his leading lady "As You Like It" was not played. One of the stock company was substituted, and those who had paid for their seats, expecting to witness a performance of Shakespeare's comedy, had their money returned if they so desired.

Modjeska, in whatever cut of waist she appears, always has a bunch of flowers or a bow placed at the left of her open corsage. When this device is not resorted to a little spray of silk will be trailed across diagonally, or a little fan of lace will suddenly spring from that left corner in order to hide a scar that looks as if it might be the result of a wound from a poignard—a "souvenir" of romance.

Mr. Kendal's younger brother, whose stage name is Garthorne and who was born at Grimstone, is said to have played in every theater in London and in every house of amusement of any standing in the provinces. He is a slender, boyish-looking young fellow, blonde, brown-haired and equipped with just the least bit of a mustache, and he has played the gamut of heavy swell military parts from Captain Hawtree down to Captain Lucy.

Few men make as strong friendships as Roland Reed does, and the reason is not hard to find. There is an originality in him which has a resonant loyalty that can never be mistaken. He has the humane fault of sentimentality—the greatest fault a man can have—and the one fault which proves him a man. There is a wonderful tenderness to his genuine moods which only those who know him simply as Roland Reed off the stage can appreciate.

It is a fact worth knowing that, as a household remedy, for children and adults, Ayer's Pills are invaluable.

Secure your railroad, steamship and sleeping car tickets to all points North, South and East via the Union Pacific railway, and save time and money. Ticket office No. 31 First street, corner of Oak.

Pullman reservations made for all points East via the Northern Pacific railroad, the Vestibuled sleeper and dining-car line. Office, No. 121 First street, cor. Washington.

A HAUNTED ROOM.

In the dim chamber whence but yesterday
Passed my beloved, filled with awe I stand;
And haunting loves fluttering on every hand,
Whisper her praise who is far away.
A thousand delicate fancies dance and play
On every object which her robes have fanned,
And tenderest thoughts and hopes bloom and expand
In the sweet memory of her beauty's ray.
Ah! could that glass but hold the faintest trace
Of all the loveliness once mirrored there,
The clustering glory of the shadowy hair
That framed so well the dear young angel face!
But no, it shows my own face, full of care,
And my heart is her beauty's dwelling place.
—John Hay, in Scribner's Magazine.

EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT

White-Nosed Bumblebees

BY HOMER GREENE.

(Copyright 1890 by the author.)

IT was forty-three years ago last summer that the incident occurred which is now for the first time to be recorded, and it was on an afternoon in June. The two persons who are the chief characters in this brief chronicle are still living. They are now sedate and gray-haired men. One of them was known in boyhood as "Dick the Terror." He was agile, mischievous, and quick-witted. Joe, the other boy, was, on the contrary, slow of comprehension, awkward and logy. If there was a stone in his path he was sure to stub his toe against it. His life was a chapter of accidents. The surface of his body was covered with a rare and curious collection of scars, sores and bruises. The commendable things about Joe were that he was honest, and that whatever he undertook to do he persevered in until his task was accomplished, no matter at what cost of effort, of toil or of physical pain. These boys lived in a little farming settlement, surrounded by a Pennsylvania forest, and on the afternoon in question they were strolling through a meadow on the outskirts of the village in search of anything in the way of diversion that they might chance to find.

Dick, going ahead, moved with agility and grace from stump to stump, from rock to rock; darting aside here and there to look for a woodchuck's hole or a night-hawk's nest, keeping up a bright, running comment on his conduct as he went. Suddenly he stopped, and waiting until Joe reached his side, he pointed to a red clover blossom on which a bumblebee had just settled to draw out the sweets.

"W'at'll you bet," he said, "'at I dassent catch 'm?"

"Catch who?" inquired Joe.

"That bumblebee."

"Well, if you do catch him he'll sting you."

"No, I mean 'ithout stingin' me."

"You can't do it."

"W'at'll you bet? W'at'll you bet? Hurry up; he'll be gone!"

"I'll bet—I'll bet—let me see—I'll bet my new jackknife!"

"All right; now watch!"

Dick bent cautiously over the clover blossom, and with a dexterous sweep of his hand caught the bee and held it up before his companion's eyes. Joe was actually dumb with astonishment. When, at last, he was able to speak, he inquired, almost breathlessly:

"Didn't—didn't he sting you?"

"Sting me? Naw. They can' sting you when you take 'em this way. Look!"

He was holding the bee daintily between his thumb and forefinger, while the insect, no less astonished than Joe at the unceremonious capture, was struggling to free itself, pausing occasionally to feel and test, by the sensitive organs of either extremity, the nature of its captivity. It was a small, white-nosed male bee, and therefore without a sting and harmless. Now Dick knew that white-nosed bumblebees would not or could not sting, and he knew also that Joe was ignorant of that scientific fact. So his amusement-loving mind was made up to play a practical joke on his less enlightened companion.

"You see," continued Dick, "you've got to catch 'em quick an' flop 'em over on their backs 'fore they git a chance to sting you, an' git 'em 'tween your thumb an' finger, that way, so they can't handle theirselves, an' then they won't hurt you. Try it; it's easy."

Joe had listened to the explanation with profound interest. It seemed to him that to catch a bumblebee in his hand and be saved harmless from its sting was a most extraordinary feat. He decided at once to add it to his own too brief list of accomplishments.

"I'll let this one go now," said Dick, "an' we'll hunt for another; see!"

He held out his brown hand, opened his fingers with an airy toss and the insect, released from imprisonment, sailed lightly away.

They were not long in finding another bee on which to make the experiment. This one was big and black and was resting heavily on the blossom of a berry bush by the side of a buried stump.

"Sh!" exclaimed Dick in an awe-stricken whisper, "sh! Don't make no noise, you'll scare 'im. Git on this side of 'im; there. Hold your hand so an' brush 'im up quick, like that; now!"

Joe, bending carefully over the bush, his eyes fixed on the unsuspecting bee, his lips set with determination, was holding his pudgy right hand out awkwardly, ready to make the sweep and catch.

"Now!" repeated Dick, his eyes sparkling with anticipation. "Quick! Don't let 'im get away!"

There was a sudden, heavy movement of Joe's brown hand, and it closed on bee and blossom. But it opened again, almost immediately, to let the blossom fall and the bee escape.

"Ouch!" he exclaimed under his breath, jerking his hand violently; "ouch!"

"Did 'e sting you?" asked Dick. "Was 'e hot, eh?" Then bursting into a hearty peal of laughter, he lay down and rolled over to smother his merriment in the soft grass.

"I don't care," said Joe, picking the sting from his hand; "if you can catch 'em, I can. Show me another bee!"

The lad's pluck was up. With that stubborn perseverance, characteristic of him he had determined to keep on catching bumblebees till he could do it without being stung.

"Good boy!" exclaimed Dick, springing to his feet and slapping his companion heartily on the shoulder; "good boy! That's right; stick to it; it's awful easy when you know how."

On a big thistle blossom over by the lane, they found another bee, a splendid, ugly-looking fellow, and without further ado Joe repeated his experiment. The result was no less disastrous than before.

But Dick was hardly to the bottom of his big laugh when some one just across the fence exclaimed: "Dick Porter, you're a coward!" Both boys turned quickly to look at the speaker. She was a young [illegible] She had paused at the bars and had been watching the movements of the boys unnoticed by them. With her quick instinct she had discovered the trick that was being played on Joe, and it made her indignant.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," she continued, vehemently, "to play a cruel joke like that on Joe. He never hurt you, I'm sure."

The victim of Dick's deceit began slowly to realize that he had been duped.

"Tip," he said—Tip was the girl's nickname—"Tip, did he know I'd get stung?"

"To be sure he did," she replied. "He caught the white-nosed bees and let you catch the black ones."

"An' won't white-nosed ones sting?" inquired Joe.

"Of course they won't, you stupid!" exclaimed Tip, getting angry at Joe, too, for his slow wit.

The boy looked over at Dick, and it was apparent that at last his temper was aroused. He began awkwardly to pull off his jacket.

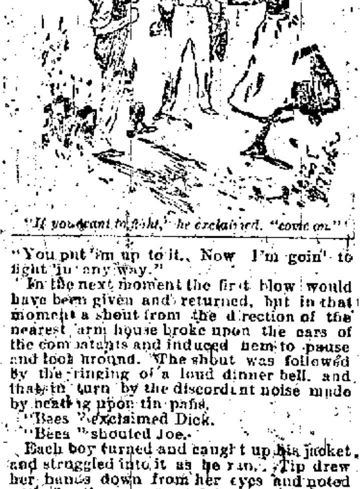
"Then I'm going to fight him," he said slowly.

Dick, who had been leaning against a bar-post, humming a tune and trying to look unconcerned, sprang at once into an erect position and began to strip himself of his jacket also.

"If you want to fight," he exclaimed, "come on! I'm your man!"

"Oh, boys," cried Tip, her anger changing suddenly to alarm, "boys, don't fight! Joe, you mustn't. Dick, you'll both get hurt!"

"Well, it's your fault!" shouted Dick.



"If you want to fight," he exclaimed. "come on."

"You put 'm up to it. Now I'm goin' to fight 'ju any way."

In the next moment the first blow would have been given and returned, but in that moment a shout from the direction of the nearest farm house broke upon the ears of the combatants and induced them to pause and look around. The shout was followed by the ringing of a loud dinner bell, and that in turn by the discordant noise made by beating upon tin pans.

"Bees!" exclaimed Dick.

"Bees!" shouted Joe.

Each boy turned and caught up his jacket, and struggled into it as he ran. Tip drew her hands down from her eyes and noted with glee the cessation of hostilities. Suddenly she was aware of a rasping, humming noise overhead, and, looking up, she saw a brown cloud between her and the clear June sky. It was a swarm of honey bees that had left the home hive and were on their way to the tree in the woods, already selected by their leaders for a future residence. Now, it was an unwritten law in the neighborhood that whoever found a bee-tree owned it and its contents by right of original discovery.

The swarm passed over with almost incredible rapidity and the boys stood still for a moment to watch it and note the direction it was taking. Then, without further words, they started to follow it. But before Joe was half way across the field, Dick had reached the edge of the woods.

An hour later Dick threw himself down on a fallen tree trunk in the midst of the forest to rest. He had not succeeded in tracing the bees, nor had he found the bee-tree.

He was at least two miles from home, perhaps three; it was growing late, and there was a shower coming up. He knew that he must give up the search and return as quickly as possible to the village. He wondered where Joe was. A bee, winging its way over his head, caused him to look up. It alighted on the trunk of a great maple and crawled into a little hole in the tree high above the ground. Dick started to his feet with an exclamation of gladness. He now saw other bees alight and crawl into the aperture, and he saw some come out and fly away. At last and unexpectedly he had found the bee-tree.

He drew from his pocket the jack-knife with which Joe had paid his bet that afternoon, and began to cut into the bark of the tree a capital D. It was his private mark. But before he had fairly finished his task he heard a noise in the distance behind him, and turned just in time to see Joe pushing his way through the underbrush toward him. Instinctively Dick shut his knife and dropped down out of sight behind the fallen tree. Joe came on slowly, talking to himself, as was his custom when alone. Suddenly his attention was attracted by the freshly cut symbol in the maple bark.

"Dick's found it," he said to himself, glancing up into the tree, and then stepping back a little to sit down on the log. "Dick's found it, an' it's his."

After a moment he continued: "Cracky! how that hand hurts!"

He was resting his swollen right hand in the palm of the left and looking out, through an opening in the trees, to the black clouds, cut through with lightning flashes, rolling up from the west.

"Guess I'd better be making for home," he said, still talking to himself. "It ain't safe here in the woods. Yonder where Dick is?" He rose from the log and started away.

"Joe! Say, Joe!"

It was Dick who was calling. He had risen to his feet, and, afraid that he might be left to face the storm alone, he was hurrying after his old companion.

"Why, Dick!" exclaimed Joe. "I thought you'd been here an' found the tree an' gone."

"No, I hadn't gone yet. I was jest a waitin'—"

A sharp flash of lightning, followed quickly by a terrific crash of thunder, interrupted Dick's speech, and his face paled with fear.

It was evident now that the storm was going to be a terrible one. The black clouds in the west were twisting and writhing like giants in pain. In the woods it was as dark as though evening had already fallen. There was an oppressive stillness in the air. Not a leaf stirred among the trees. In the zenith the sky was of an angry copper color.

The two boys, hurrying homeward, were still in the midst of the forest when the storm broke on them.

First there came an ominous rustling of the foliage; then a faint, rumbling sound, growing rapidly into a hoarse, heavy roar.

Suddenly, in front of them, the branches of the trees began to sway violently, then a great maple came crashing down before their eyes, and it seemed as though the entire forest were being uprooted and dashed to the earth.

It was one of those cyclonic storms in which the flying, whirling wind-clouds, descending to travel for a space on the earth's surface, leave death and destruction in its path. In two minutes it had passed and the rain was beating down heavily on a wide swath of broken and uprooted trees.

But the two boys were now safe to be seen. Five minutes, ten minutes went by; the rain ceased to fall. There was even a little gleam of sunlight across the scene of destruction.

Finally something stirred slightly the thick branches of a huge hemlock that lay uprooted on the ground. After a minute the branches were again stirred, and from them emerged, first a hand and arm, then a boy's head and shoulders, struggling up into the light.

They were Joe's. His hat was gone, his hair disheveled, his face bruised and bloody. He rubbed his eyes and twisted himself a little to try to get his legs free, but he was unable to do so. He wondered if Dick would not come and help him. He looked around, but Dick was nowhere in sight. He called:

"Dick!"

There was no answer.

"Dick!" Everything was still. The wind had gone down, there was no rain falling; the sun came out again for a moment and lighted the broad windfall with a yellow glow and then disappeared for the night.

Perhaps Dick had been killed. This thought roused Joe to renewed efforts for release. He twisted and tugged and pulled, drawing his body inch by inch from its constrained and confined position until, finally, he was free. But his freedom had been dearly bought. His tugging and pulling had left his clothing in shreds, his limbs scraped and bruised and his ankles wrenched and sprained.

He crawled painfully from the tree top and again called for Dick. Still there was no answer. Then he began a search, but it was not a long one. Under a hickory sapling, not twenty feet away, Dick was lying, prostrate and still. His face was turned away and one arm was thrown up over his head.

Joe went to him and spoke his name, but there was no response. His eyes were closed, his face was very white and Joe thought he was dead. But after a little his hands began to twitch, he drew a long breath, unclosed his eyelids and lay for a full moment looking up into Joe's face. Finally he said:

"What was it, Joe?"

"It was a big wind," replied Joe. "But it's over now. Just wait till I pull this sapling off o' your legs, an' then you can get up."

But that was more easily said than done. The great hemlock, falling on the wiry young tree, had borne it to the ground and it lay directly across Dick's legs above his knees, binding him to the earth. Joe tugged desperately at the sapling, but a stout horse could scarcely have pulled it loose. Finally he said, out of breath:

"I can't get it up that way. Does it hurt much, Dick?"

"Awful," replied Dick.

Joe stood for a moment in deep thought, looking away over the fallen trees. "I wish somebody would come," he said. Then after a moment he continued: "Have you got that knife yet, Dick? That one, you know—the one I let you have this afternoon? I'm going to cut the sapling off."

"Yes; it's here in my pocket, but I can't get it."

"I'll get it."

Joe put his hand in Dick's pocket and drew out the knife. It was a large one, with a broad blade. He opened it and began vigorously the work of cutting through the body of the tree. To any one else it would have been a hopeless task from the start. With Joe nothing was hopeless that seemed necessary of accomplishment.

His hand, already swollen and inflamed as a result of the bee stings, had now become so bruised and chafed by the hard surface of the knife handle that blood was flowing from it freely; but neither to this nor to the pain in his strained ankles did Joe give a thought. His energies were all directed to the accomplishment of one end. There was no room in his mind for other things. Still his progress was very slow. The tough young hickory wood was almost like steel in its texture, and the knife was fast losing its edge, while the sapling was not yet cut one tenth of the way through.

"Is it pretty near off, Joe?" asked Dick, faintly.

"Not quite," replied Joe. "It'll take a few minutes longer. Does it hurt you much now, Dickie?"

"Not so much," said Dick, "but I got a kind o' funny feeling." After a minute he continued: "How do folks feel when they're a-going to die, Joe?"

"I don't know," replied Joe. "Do you feel that way?"

"Yes, kind o' light and airy like, you know."

Joe paused in his task and looked over at Dick's face. It was just a pale blur in the darkness. He could not even distinguish the features.

"I guess," he said, rising to his feet—"I guess I'd better go for help."

"Oh, don't!" cried Dick, holding up his hands appealingly; "don't go! I couldn't stan' it to be left here alone. Somebody'll come if we stay here, sure. Joe, don't go, will you?"

"All right," replied Joe, "I won't unless you say so; but I'll holler; there won't be any harm in that, will there?"

"No."

So Joe turned his face in the direction of home and called, once, twice, a half dozen times. But no answer came to him through the thick darkness.

The horror of being left alone was still on Dick's mind.

"Joe," he said slowly, "if I should die here, you—you wouldn't go away and—and——"

"No," replied Joe. "I wouldn't go away."

"Joe, does it rain? Seems to me as if I—I feel kind o' wet."

"Yes, it rains. I ought to 'a' thought of that before," said Joe, stripping off his jacket and spreading it carefully over Dick's shoulders. He was not satisfied with that, but he pulled off his vest, too, and folded and laid it tenderly under Dick's head. Then he resumed his task of cutting.

For a minute Dick did not speak. Then he said:

"Joe, you—you're awful good."

After another minute he continued:

"I'm sorry about that bumble-bee; I'm ashamed. If I sh'd get well I'd never be as mean as that again as long as I live, never!"

"Oh! that's all right, Dick; don't think about that."

"Tell Tip I was sorry, will you, Joe."

"Yes."

Dick's voice was very feeble, and it was apparent that he was growing faint again.

At last Joe's knife became useless. The edge was blunt and round, and the sapling was not yet cut half way through. Joe was almost in despair, when a new idea occurred to him, an idea so simple that he was ashamed of himself that he had not thought of it before. He turned quickly and began to plunge the broad blade of his knife into the earth under Dick's legs, ploughing up the soft soil and scooping it out with his bleeding, swollen hands. It was marvelous, the rapidity with which he worked.

He lengthened the excavation so that it took in Dick's hips and toes. The pressure was removed so gradually and uniformly that poor half-conscious Dick scarcely knew what it was that had relieved him.

"There, Dickie," Joe said finally, "how does that feel now?"

"Real nice and comfortable, but don't let me fall, Joe, will you? It's—it's so high up."

"No," replied Joe, his heart failing him a little as he noticed these signs of wandering in Dick's mind. "Dick, you just hold yourself together a bit longer an' I'll have you out o' this."

There were ten minutes more of desperate work on Joe's part; then taking hold under his companion's arms he drew him as gently as possible from under the tree and made a new resting place for him on the soft boughs of the hemlock.

"Thank you, Joe!" Dick said in a whisper. "You're such a good fellow." After a minute he continued: "Joe, is it dark here in the room, or—or can't I see very good?"

"That's all right, Dickie! You're in the woods, you know, an' it's night, an' it's cloudy, an' it's a rainin' a little an' it's very dark."

"Oh, yes, I forgot. Joe, don't leave me. Where is your hand, Joe? Give me your hand."

"Here it is. Have you got it? There! Now, shall I holler again, Dickie? Maybe somebody—Hark! what was that?"

Somewhere in the distance a human voice was calling and the call was repeated. The sound of it came echoing up through the wet woods and across the fallen timber to Joe's most willing ears. He leaped to his feet, crying:

"Here, help! Here we are!"

He plunged ahead into the thick darkness, repeating the cry:

"Here, here! This way this way!"

They came that way. Joe caught glimpses of their lanterns, waving, rising, falling, as those who carried them climbed through the tangle of fallen trees, calling continually for direction. It was Joe's father and Dick's father and a round half dozen of the neighbors. And when they reached the spot where the two boys were, and found that they were both alive, the men sent up a cheer that made the forest ring.

Then Dick fainted dead away again. Poor fellow, his leg had been broken in two places by the hickory sapling, and the summer months went by and the frost of autumn came before he could even bear his weight upon it. As for Joe there was a marked increase, both in number and variety, of scars and bruises on his unfortunate body, but in two weeks' time he was stumbling and strolling about again as usual.

In after years Dick became a successful artist and Joe an honest lawyer. They have been the best of friends, and last Christmas Dick's present to Joe was a handsome painting representing a white-nosed bumble-bee resting lightly on a red clover blossom.

"I guess I'd better go for help."

OLD AGE.

Done for thee? Starv'd the wild beast that was linkt with thee eighty years back.
Less weight now for the ladder of heaven that hangs on a star.

I.

If my body comes from brutes, tho' somewhat finer than their own,
I am heir, and this my kingdom. Shall the royal voice be mute?
No, but if the rebel subject seek to drag me from the throne,
Hold the sceptre, human soul, and rule thy province of the brute.

II.

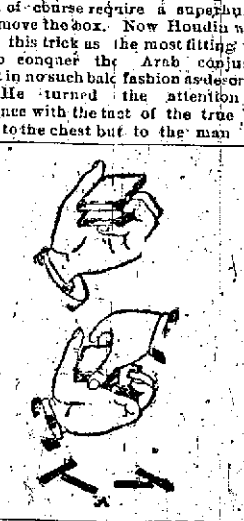
I have climb'd to the snows of age, and I gaze at a field in the past,
Where I sank with the body at times in the sloughs of a low desire,
But I hear no yelp of the beast, and the man is quiet at last,
As he stands on the height of his life with a glimpse of a height that is higher.
—Alfred Tennyson.

Tricks Without Apparatus

BY PROF. HERMANN.

(Copyright 1890 by S. S. McClure).

I cannot do better, as an illustration of the value of the dramatic quality in a conjuring trick, than describe a clever performance of my illustrious predecessor, Robert Houdin. He was sent, as is well known, into Africa by the French government in order to undermine the influence of the marabouts or native conjurers by the display of his own superior powers. Now there is a simple enough trick which few conjurers now-a-days would have the temerity to exhibit before an audience of average intelligence, which consists of producing a small brass-bound chest, which can be readily lifted by anyone of ordinary strength by means of two handles. At the word of command the chest becomes fixed immovably to the floor. The explanation is simple enough. An iron plate is fastened to the bottom of the box and at the spot where it rests on the stage is another iron plate which is connected with a strong electro-magnet which only becomes operative when an electric current, operated at the will of the performer, is passed through it. When the iron plate is thus magnetized it would of course require a superhuman effort to move the box. Now Houdin when he chose this trick as the most fitting with which to conquer the Arab conjurers, showed it in no such bald fashion as described above. He turned the attention of his audience with the tact of the true conjurer not to the chest but to the man who volunteered to lift it, and asserted that by his magic power he would rob the Arab Hercules of his strength. In his memoirs he graphically describes how the Arab scornfully scoffed at the idea that he could be so weakened by a mere pass of a wand as to be unable to lift a small chest, and his subsequent horror when he found that all his muscle was useless when applied to the immovable casket, and his positive horror when a slight current of electricity sent through the handles at last completed the victory and contorted his body as much with mental as with physical anguish. Thus it will be seen how the attendant circumstances transformed the simplest of tricks into a positive drama of real life.

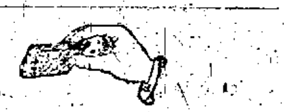


The following is one of the most ordinary methods of making the pass, as it is called, and it must be borne in mind that this sleight consists essentially in reversing the respective positions of the two halves of the packs, so as to make those cards which, when the pack is taken into the hand, are uppermost, find their way to the bottom, and vice versa.

Take the pack of cards, which, by the way, for conjuring purposes should be of the thinnest and smoothest quality, in the left hand, holding them face downwards as though about to deal, with the thumb on the left side of the cards and the fore-finger lying on top. Now slip the second and third finger of the left hand between the upper and lower portions of the pack (it will be remembered that the lower portion is to be brought on top) the first and little finger will be below the pack (thus holding the cards as though in a forceps) and the thumb will be kept well out of the way. Now bring forward the right hand and cover the pack with it and grasp the upper portion of the pack lengthwise between the thumb at bottom and the first and second finger at top. Raise the upper portion slightly or rather tilt it as it were towards the thumb of the left hand and at the same time straighten the fingers of the left hand which still retain the lower portion of the pack and the left edge of the latter will describe a segment of a circle and clear itself from the right edge of the upper portion of the pack (See A Fig. 1). As soon as it is thus clear close the fingers of the left hand, and the two portions of the pack under cover of the right hand will have been brought together again in a reversed position, the lower will now be uppermost and the upper at the bottom. (See Fig. 1). The movement appears elaborate and cumbrous; but by constant practice it may be done so swiftly and at the same time with so little apparent effort that the eyes of the spectator being skillfully averted from the hands of the performer for the fraction of a second, there need be no fear of detection. With increased confidence the pass may be practiced with one hand only, the movement being identical, save that the upper pack is clipped between the ball of the left thumb and the palm.

One of the more important of the many other leading sleights is the palming of one or more cards. This is simple enough in its principle, but in order to be done neatly and safely requires not only vast practice but that other essential to all conjuring, a large and supple hand. The card which it is desired to conceal is brought to the top of the pack by the pass or in some other convenient way, and with the pack held face downwards in the left hand is pushed outward with the thumb until it projects slightly from the rest of the pack. The pack is covered with the right hand, and the card pushed upwards with the third finger of the left hand, which is immediately below it, and the right hand immediately closed over it in a bent position. The card will now fit closely into the right hand, the upper edge being clipped by the top joints of the fingers and the lower by the ball of the thumb where it joins the palm (See Fig. 2). The hand may now drop carelessly by the side with the back towards the spectators, and no suspicion that a card is snugly stowed away therein will ever enter their minds.

This last sleight can be utilized in the performance of a trick which, simple as it appears, is yet uncommonly mystifying if deftly handled, and was a favorite with no less distinguished a conjurer than Robert Houdin. The performer produces a pack of cards still sealed up in their original package, which is handed to a spectator, who opens the package and counts the cards, finding them, of course, to amount to the usual number of fifty-two. He then, by direction of the performer, divides them into two nearly equal packs, and having chosen one of them, counts carefully the number of cards in it. During this operation the performer deftly palms three cards of another pack, but similar to those in the spectator's hands—or rather which are now lying on the table where they have been counted out. The number of these cards we will suppose has been found to be twenty-four. "Now take them into your own hands," says the performer pushing the cards towards the spectator, at the same time quietly adding to them the three palmed cards, and requesting the spectators to hold them firmly high above his head. The remaining cards are then slowly counted by the performer himself and found, of course, to number twenty-eight. These are handed to another spectator, but as the cards are squared together after being counted three have been quietly slipped off the top of the pack and palmed so that only twenty-five really reach the spectator's hands. These three are disposed of in one of the many ways at the conjuror's command, but, in the case of the amateur, may be deftly inserted in his coat tail pocket.



MYSTERY OF A PHOTOGRAPH.

A Second Picture of a Corpse Makes a Startling Revelation.

A well-known photographer will vouch for the following facts, as told in the London Tablet: He was called in one day to take the photograph of a young girl of about 10, who had died a few days before. The corpse was laid out upon a bed with the hands clasped over the breast. Death had come very gently to her, and, except for the stillness, she lay there as if in sleep. Some flowers had been strewn over the body, and on the floor by the side of the bed, and standing out in black relief against it was the coffin.

The photographer silently adjusted his lens and took the photograph. During the ten minutes needed for the exposure the photographer paced up and down the long corridor outside the room where the dead girl lay. When he returned he saw on the lid of the coffin a flower, which was not there before. How did that flower come there? No one had entered the room; the windows were closed, and there was not a breath of air stirring. Why was the flower now lying on the coffin when a few moments before it was on the bed between the hands of the corpse? The photographer listened, but he could hear no sound except the beating of his own heart. In a few minutes, however, he determined to dismiss the question from his mind, and busied himself with picking up his instrument.

Then he paused—possibly the falling flower had left a trace on the negative, or, as the day was gloomy, the photograph might not be quite successful. He would try again. A second photograph was taken and the artist returned home. That night, sitting up late in his studio, he developed the two negatives. The position of the corpse was not the same in the two negatives. The photographer strained his eyes, half disbelieving the evidence of his own senses, but there were the two negatives before him, telling him in their silent, unmistakable truthfulness that between the taking of the two photographs the arm of the dead girl had distinctly moved. The mystery of the flower on the coffin was solved, but it was succeeded by a mystery more terrible still.

Sale of the Herald.

New York Press.

A syndicate of Englishmen has been making overtures to James Gordon Bennett for the purchase of the Herald and got a proposition for negotiations to that end. The Herald is said to net from $700,000 to $800,000 a year to its proprietor, who would be foolish to sell it if the income was only half as large. Having failed in that direction, the same people are said to have eyes on the World. Mr. Pulitzer has been known years ago to say that every man has a price at which he will sell any property of which he is possessed, but if he makes a price on the World it will stagger the Englishmen even to think of it, let alone pay for it. And what do Englishmen want of American papers, anyhow? The Herald or the World would drop one-half in circulation and patronage within a week after it was known that either of them was owned and controlled by Englishmen.

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC.

Along the wild Atlantic's rugged shores
White winter holds an undisputed reign,
The wind shrieks like a frightened thing in pain,
And, dashing sudden on the frozen floors
Of sodden sand, the swelling water roars,
Breaks into foam and surges back again,
And quickly comes the hiss of hail and rain,
As from the north the storm its fury pours.

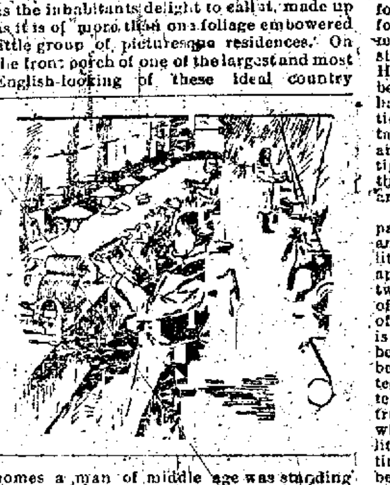
But on these fair Pacific shores the day
Broods sweetly 'neath its golden wings of light,
Like some mild angel, come from heaven's height;
The low, white waves, like happy lambs at play,
Leap softly from the sea's green pastures bright,
And peace, their shepherd, dreams beside the way.
—Youth's Companion.

A Day with Edison.

By George Parsons Lathrop and Horace Townsend.

[Copyright, 1890, by S. S. McClure.]

One of the prettiest of New York suburban towns is Orange, or rather "the Oranges," as the inhabitants delight to call it, made up as it is of more than one foliage embowered little group of picturesque residences. On the front porch of one of the largest and most English-looking of these ideal country homes a man of middle age was standing about 9 o'clock on a bright sunshiny morning in the early part of last summer. His stocky, square shouldered figure, with its noticeable inclination to amplitude of girth, was clad in a carelessly donned suit of thin gray cloth, the cosy fitting coat being of the cut sartorially termed a "sack." The head, which surmounted these clothes and to which the eye of a casual observer would indubitably have been first directed was a striking one. A mass of wavy gray hair fell from under the tilted straw hat over a broad forehead, under which peered out a pair of gray eyes which were remarkable in their alternate expressions of dreaminess and alert sharpness. The face was clean shaven showing the line of a mouth almost sensuous enough for that of a poet, but with an odd trick of compression about the full lips which at once chased away all weakness and gave it an air of that resolute force which bespeaks the successful doer or the self-centered man of affairs. At present, however, there was nothing but tenderness in its curves, for the man in the gray suit was fondling a small atom of humanity which, it might be easily surmised, was none other than his baby girl, and dividing his glances between its laughing, cooing, pudgy face and the amusedly smiling countenance of the young mother who stood opposite him. The sound of a distant church clock striking the hour which floated upward from the valley below put an end to paternal dalliance, and, handing the little one to his wife with a few words of affectionate farewell, the man in gray turned his back on the pleasant home picture, and, with his mouth slowly assuming the sternness of expression above alluded to, he was striding rapidly down the smooth avenue, lined with its fine old trees and beds of gay flowers and bright foliage plants, when he suddenly turned at the call of the young mistress of the house, who stood still holding the child on the porch. Though but a few yards away, the man in gray held up his hand to his ear with that involuntary gesture we associate with deafness, as though to catch every syllable of the question which, in a tone half-playful, half-urgent, was directed at him. "Shall I be home to dinner?" he repeated. "Of course I shall," and with a shrug of the shoulders to complete his answer he again turned and quickly put himself out of earshot, as though afraid of the temptation to linger yet longer within sound of the baby's laugh.



A few minutes' rapid walk took him outside his own grounds and through the public driveway of the park to one of the main roads leading out of Orange proper in an easterly direction. Across this road and almost exactly opposite the entrance to the park was an enormous building of red brick, which in the general outline of its plan suggested a factory, a resemblance still further carried out by the appearance of a towering circular smoke shaft rising from one corner, but which seemed in some of its features too architecturally ornate to be devoted to the utilitarian purposes alone. Towards this building he directed his steps, letting himself in with a pass-key at a carefully closed doorway under an arch which led into an open courtyard and giving a cheery "Good-morning, boys!" to some loose-bloused workmen whom he passed before he entered the red brick building.

A large doorway opened upon a room lit by lofty arched windows, lined with well-filled bookcases; the polished floor strewn with Persian and Turkish rugs; cosy nooks all around it, formed by the jutting-out bookcases; a gallery with carved front running around two sides of it, and at one end a picturesque open fireplace, with an elaborately sculptured mantel over it; the sun which streamed through the eastern windows falling on the tender green of a miniature conservatory which occupied the center, it seemed an ideal place in which to lounge away a lazy summer's day, so remote did it seem from the work-a-day world. At a roll-top desk, whose business-like aspect somehow seemed to jar on the rest of the old-time furniture of the place, sat a fair-haired young man, busily opening the last of a pile of letters which lay before him. The fair-haired young man rose as the other entered the room and, with a curt but kindly "Good-morning, Tate," occupied the vacated seat. "Good-morning, [illegible]" answered the young man, as he [illegible] other chair at [illegible] the desk. [illegible] in gray was [illegible] other than the famed inventor [illegible] to term "the Wizard of Menlo Park," the newspapers [illegible] room in which he sat was the library [illegible] marvelous private laboratory, and the [illegible] man was his secretary and confidential [illegible] of affairs. For the next hour Edison [illegible] engaged in running through the [illegible] correspondence with his secretary, [illegible] with a touch of humor and [illegible] frank expression of opinion on the [illegible] suggestions and views of his correspondents [illegible] and outlining answers—brief [illegible] point or elaborate and full of [illegible] case may be—to such as require [illegible]

This work over, with a sigh of [illegible] leaves the library, meeting on the [illegible] as he does so a short, slightly built man of middle age, who is his right-hand [illegible] the practical work of the laboratory. Accompanied by him, Edison turns [illegible] steep stairway with the springy step [illegible] of 20 and passes into one after another [illegible] the large, airy rooms which open [illegible] central corridor running down [illegible] story of the building. In each of [illegible] finds already busily at work the young [illegible] old men (but principally the former) [illegible] comprise his assistants, and each [illegible] whom is devoted to some special [illegible] research or is bent on solving some [illegible] lar scientific or mechanical problem [illegible] to them for solution by their chief.

He pauses in the apartment devoted [illegible] galvanic experiments, where, among [illegible] malodorous fruits of the [illegible] experimenter is doing his utmost to [illegible] cate in metal the minutely indented [illegible] der of phonographic "talk" in the most expeditious and economical manner. [illegible] quickly glances at the work produced during the last forty-eight hours, [illegible] head silently and his assistant knows [illegible] muster has not been passed and [illegible] must, however, laboriously "try again."

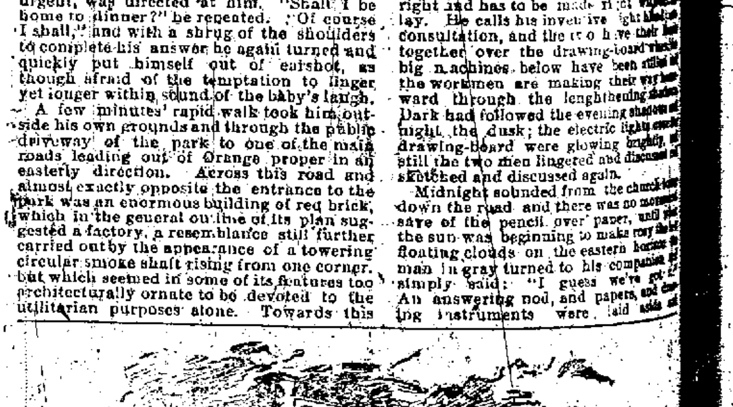
Then Edison dives into the large room devoted to the "magnetic ore separator" [illegible] its busy satellites and listens silently [illegible] attentively to the report presented to him by the spectacled head of the staff [illegible] particular department. He smiles as [illegible] passages and, stepping to a table in [illegible] a window on which are displayed [illegible] heaps of finely pulverized minerals, [illegible] parently aimlessly fiddles about among [illegible] testing them with a magnet, weighing [illegible] tions in a delicately balanced scale [illegible] forth. The trifling seems to interest [illegible] for he keeps it up for several minutes [illegible] minutes have grown into an hour, and [illegible] still there, when his face suddenly lights [illegible] He has hit on a solution or what appears to be a solution of the difficulty his assistant had met with. He calls the latter's attention to it and rapidly sketches out the mental process by which he has arrived at [illegible] and is gone, leaving the little body of investigators just one step further advanced [illegible] the dark and difficulty-bestrewn road they are treading.

Up another flight of stairs Edison [illegible] passes to the top floor, and here in a [illegible] and airy attic he finds the habitat of [illegible] little instrument which just now is the apple of his eye—the phonograph. One or two of the whizzing, whirling instruments of polished brass are standing in the [illegible] of the room, and bending over one of them is an elderly German, who, if he had not been a mechanician, would probably have been a composer, so consummate a technical musician is he. Around [illegible] tered all sorts of queerly shaped [illegible] trumpets, musical instruments, etc., which are used in experimenting with the little "sound-recorder." Edison [illegible] time in getting to work, but is soon [illegible] before one of these latest products of inventive skill and is attentively examining [illegible] when a lad enters the room and [illegible] hands him a card. For fully five minutes Edison stares at the machine, which is steadily running its never-ending [illegible] then glances at the card. "Busy," he ejaculates, and the boy goes out as [illegible] as he entered. An hour later he returns and finds the inventor still silently [illegible] at the machine as though only a [illegible] had elapsed. This time the boy delivers a message from Mr. Tate which causes [illegible] chief to frown. "Well, I suppose I [illegible]" he says resignedly, and with a last [illegible] look at his beloved instrument he makes his way down-stairs to the library, where he finds some dozen people or so awaiting [illegible]

It is a delegation from a Western syndicate who are interested in, let us say, [illegible] ore separator, and have traveled [illegible] thousand miles or more to see the [illegible] Every man present is doubtless nearly a millionaire, but Edison, though courteous, is wholly unaffected in his greeting [illegible] talks business to them, showing himself to be thoroughly alert to and watchful of his own interests, and then takes them to [illegible] of many outbuildings in which a [illegible] crusher is at work preparing the ore for the hopper of the "separator" by its side. The machine is lucidly explained by [illegible] the capitalists are then handed over to [illegible] subordinate who is charged with the [illegible] of showing them over the laboratory, [illegible] Edison rushes back to the top story and [illegible] phonograph, just passing through the machine room, and stopping every now and then to inspect the work of one or [illegible] of his skilled mechanics and showing by his comments that if need be he could [illegible] take his place at the bench and [illegible] chisel with the best of them.

He dives down again into the library [illegible] the afternoon is now wearing on, and at one end of the long table he takes a napkin off a basket brought in by one of the boys, and proceeds to discuss a [illegible] luncheon, washed down with cold [illegible] which has been sent down from the house by Mrs. Edison. He chats meanwhile on business topics to Mr Tate, and his frugal meal over he repairs to the draughting room. Here he begins to puzzle out the problem which occurred to him during the silent meditation before the phonograph upstairs. Something is not quite right and has to be made right without delay. He calls his inventive right-hand man into consultation, and the two have their heads together over the drawing-board while the big machines below have been stilled and the workmen are making their way homeward through the lengthening shadows. Dark had followed the evening shadows and night, the dusk; the electric lights over the drawing-board were glowing brightly, and still the two men lingered and discussed and sketched and discussed again.

Midnight sounded from the church tower down the road and there was no movement save of the pencil over paper, until [illegible] the sun was beginning to make rosy the floating clouds on the eastern horizon [illegible] man in gray turned to his companion [illegible] simply said: "I guess we've got it." An answering nod, and papers, and drawing instruments were laid aside and the big laboratory was at length deserted save for the sleepy watchman going his weary rounds. As the man in gray [illegible] through the dewy morning air he was still wrapt in thought, but as he [illegible] the steps of his front porch the [illegible] place seemed to awaken a [illegible] tion of the morning, and as he let himself in the front door, scaring an early housemaid as she crept down-stairs to the nether regions, he said with a comical air of penitence: "By George! I forgot I promised to be home to dinner."



Take the Union Pacific railway for the East, thirty-five hours quicker than any other transcontinental line. Elegant new dining cars, Pullman palace sleepers, free [illegible] cars. Sleeping cars run through to Denver, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago; G. S. Taylor, city ticket agent [illegible] First street, corner Oak.

Through Pullman vestibuled sleepers and dining cars; also latest improved tourist sleepers through to the East via Northern Pacific railroad. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

Ammen's Cough Syrup never fails to give [illegible] at once. Try it.

acated seat 'Good morning d ' answered the young man as he drew a ther chair alongside the desk to the n gray was none other than the amed inventor whom the newspapers o term 'the Wizard of Menlo Park' room in which he sat was the library marvelous private laboratory and the man was his secretary and the con of affairs For the next hour gaged in running through the day pondence with his secretary commenting with a touch of humor and an occasional frank explosion of temper on the suggestions and views of his correspondents and outlining answers—brief and to the point or elaborate and full of figures as the case may be—to such as require attention.

This work over, with a sigh of relief he leaves the library, meeting on the threshold as he does so a short slightly built man of middle age who is his right hand in the practical work of the laboratory. Accompanied by him Edison ascends a steep stairway with the springy step of a boy of 20 and passes into one after another of the large, airy rooms which open on the central corridor running down the second story of the building In each of these he finds already busily at work the young and old men (but principally the former) who comprise his assistants, and each of whom is devoted to some special branch of research or is bent on solving some particular scientific or mechanical problem offered to them for solution by their chief

He pauses in the apartment devoted to galvanic experiment where among the malodorous fruits the white garmented experimenter is doing his utmost to duplicate in metal the minutely [illegible] der of phonographic talk in the most expeditious and economical manner He quickly glances at the work produced during the last forty-eight hours, shakes his head silently and his assistant knows that muster has not been passed and that he must however laboriously try again

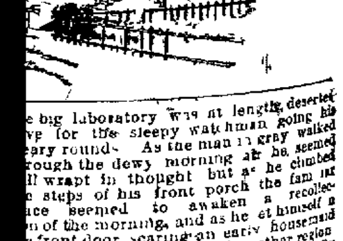
Then Edison dives into the large room devoted to the 'magnetic ore separator' and its busy satellites and listens silently but attentively to the report presented to him by the spectacled head of the staff in this particular department. He smiles at some passages and stepping to a table in front of a window on which are displayed little heaps of finely pulverized mineral he apparently aimlessly fiddles about among them testing them with a magnet, weighing portions in a delicately balanced scale and so forth The trifling seems to interest him for he keeps it up for several minutes, the minutes have grown into an hour and he is still there when his face suddenly lights up He has hit on a solution or what appears to be a solution of the difficulty his staff had met with He calls the others' attention to it and rapidly sketches out the mental process by which he has arrived at it, and is gone leaving the little body of investigators just one step further advanced on the dark and difficulty bestrewn road they are treading

Up another flight of stairs Edison quickly passes to the top floor, and here in a large and airy attic he finds the habitat of the little instrument which just now is as the apple of his eye—the phonograph One or two of the whizzing whirring instruments of polished brass are standing in the center of the room and bending over one of them is an elderly German, who if he had not been a mechanician, would, no doubt, have been a composer so consummate a technical musician is he Around are scattered all sorts of queerly shaped speaking trumpets musical instruments, etc all of which are used in experimenting with the little 'sound recorder' Edison loses no time in getting to work but is soon sitting before one of these latest products of his inventive skill and is attentively examining it, when a lad enters the room and silently hands him a card For fully five minutes Edison stares at the machine which is steadily running its never ending race and then glances at the card 'Busy' is all he ejaculates, and the boy goes out as quietly as he entered An hour later he reappears and finds the inventor still silently staring at the machine as though only a moment had elapsed This time the boy delivers a message from Mr Tate which causes the chief to frown 'Well I suppose I must,' he says resignedly and with a last lingering look at his beloved instrument he makes his way down stairs to the library where he finds some dozen people or so waiting him.

It is a delegation from a Western syndicate who are interested in, let us say the ore separator and have traveled perhaps a thousand miles or more to see the inventor. Every man present is doubtless many times a millionaire but Edison, though courteous, is wholly unaffected in his greeting He talks business to them showing himself to be thoroughly alert to and watchful of his own interests and then takes them to one of many outbuildings in which a huge crusher is at work preparing the ore for the hopper of the separator by its side The machine is lucidly explained by its inventor, the capitalists are then handed over to a subordinate who is charged with the duty of showing them over the laboratory and Edison rushes back to the top story and his phonograph just passing through the machine room, and stopping every now and then to inspect the work of one or another of his skilled mechanics and showing by his comments that if need be he could himself take his place at the bench and file and chisel with the best of them

He dives down again into the library for the afternoon is now wearing on and sitting at one end of the long table he takes a snowy napkin from a basket brought in by one of the boys, and proceeds to discuss a modest luncheon washed down with cold coffee, which has been sent down from the house by Mrs Edison He chats meanwhile on business topics to Mr Tate and his frugal meal over he repairs to the draughting room. Here he begins to puzzle out the problem which occurred to him during his silent meditation before the phonograph upstairs Something is not quite right and has to be made right without delay He calls his inventive right hand into consultation and the two with their heads together over the drawing board when the big machines below have been stilled and the workmen are making their way homeward through the lengthening shadows. Dark had followed the evening shadows and night the dusk, the electric lights over the drawing board were glowing brightly and still the two men lingered and discussed and sketched and discussed again

Midnight sounded from the church tower down the road and there was no movement save of the pencil over paper until when the sun was beginning to make rosy the few floating clouds on the eastern horizon the man in gray turned to his companion and simply said 'I guess we've got it' An answering nod, and papers, and drawing instruments were laid aside and



e big laboratory was at length deserted save for the sleepy watchman going his weary rounds As the man in gray walked through the dewy morning air he seemed still wrapt in thought but as he climbed the steps of his front porch the fam nce seemed to awaken a recollection of the morning, and as he let himself in the front door scaring an early housemaid she crept down stairs to the nether region. By gaid with a comical air of penitence to orge! I forgot I promised to be home to nner

Take the Union Pacific railway for the st thirty five hours quicker than any other anscontinental line Elegant new dining s, Pullman palace sleepers, free family eeping cars run through to Denver Omaha and uncil Bluffs, Kansas City St Louis and icago G S Taylor, city ticket agent at st street corner Oak

Through Pullman vestibuled sleepers and ning cars also latest improved tourist eepers through to the East via Northern cific railroad Office, No 12, First street rner Washington.

ummen s Cough syrup never fails to give you ief at once. Try it.

Sunset Pass;

—(OR)—

Running the Gauntlet Through Apache Land.

BY CAPT. CHAS KING,

Author of "The Deserter," "A War Time Wooing," etc

CHAPTER III.

Obedient to the captain's order Pike had dismounted and given him the horse but it was with a sense of almost sickening dread that he saw him ride away into darkness 'Take care of the babies,' indeed! The old trooper would shed his heart's blood in their defense, but what would that avail against a gang of howling Apaches? It could only defer the moment of their capture and then—what would be the fate of those poor little ones and of honest old Kate? Jim, of course would do his best, but there remained now only the two men to defend the captain's children and their nurse against a swarm of bloodthirsty Tontos who were surely on their trail. There was no telling at what moment their hideous war cry might wake the echoes of the lonely pass

With all his loyalty, Pike was almost ready to blame his employer and old commander for riding off in pursuit of the Mexican It was so dark that no trail could be seen He could not know in which direction Manuelito fled It was indeed a blind chase, and yet the captain had trotted confidently back past the deserted wagon as though he really believed he could speedily overtake and recapture the stolen mules. Pike thought that the captain should have stayed with his children and let him go in pursuit or rather search but every one who knew Gwynne knew how self-confident he was and how much higher he held his own opinion than that of anybody else — It is confounded pull-headedness that has got us into this scrape thought poor Pike for the twentieth time but the soldier in him came to the fore and demanded action—action

Knowing the habits of the Apaches it was his hope that they would not follow in pursuit until broad daylight and that it would be noon before they could reach the Pass By that time with or without the mules, Captain Gwynne would certainly be back. Meanwhile, his first duty seemed to be to get the provisions from the wagon up to the little fastness among the great bowlders where the children guarded by poor trembling but devoted Kate, were now placidly sleeping—worn out with the fatigue of their long ride from Snow Lake She kept back Jim with a loaded rifle close by the side of the family wagon and prevented his falling asleep at his post in genuine darkey fashion, by insisting on his talking with her in low tones She kept fretting and worrying about the absence of the captain and the non-arrival of Manuelito with his wagon She asked Jim a hundred questions as to the cause of the delay, but he could give no explanation It was with joy inexpressible, therefore that she heard Pike's well known voice hailing them in cheery tones He wanted Jim

'Where's the captain and the wagon?' demanded Kate in a loud whisper

'Up the road a piece,' answered Pike in the most off-hand way imaginable 'We'll have it here presently but Jim 'll have to help We've lost a linch pin in the dark Come along Jim.'

'Shure you're not going to take Jim away and leave me alone with [illegible] children Oh corporal for the love of the blessed saints don't do that!'

'Shut Kate. We won't be any distance away and there ain't an Indian within ten miles. They wouldn't dare come prowling around at night. Here you take Jim's gun and blow the top of the head off the first Apache that shows up We'll be back in five minutes How are the kids—sleeping?'

'Sleeping soundly, God be praised and never dreaming of the awful peril we're in'

'Peril be blowed!' answered Pike stoutly 'We're safer here than we could be anywhere east of the Verde and as soon as it's good and light and the horses are rested, we'll be off for the Colorado chiquito and leave the Tontos miles behind Take things easy old girl and don't worry Come along, Jim'

And so away they went through the inky darkness plunging along the rocky and winding path by which they had brought the ambulance up the steep Not until they got down into the road itself did Pike give his negro comrade an idea of what had happened. Then speaking low, and seizing the other's arm he began

'Jim old boy, we've got to pull together to-night There's nothing the matter with the wagon—that's all right but that whelp Manuelito has run off with the mules and the captain's put out after him It'll be daylight soon and he'll get the sun of a gun—sure and then hurry back to join us but the wagon lies just where I think you and I can start it down the road and fetch it nearer camp Then we can rake out what provisions we want in case we have to stand a siege. See?'

Black Jim's eyes nearly popped from their sockets. He had been on scouts with his master and bragged prodigiously around garrison about how they fought Tontos down along the Black mesa and in the infested 'Basin.'

To hear Jim talk one would fancy he had killed at least half a dozen Indians in hand to hand encounters Indeed he had behaved with self possession and a very fair degree of coolness in the two affairs which Gwynne's troop had had when Jim happened to be along But this was different Here they had forty or fifty veteran soldiers—here only old Pike and himself were left to defend the post son—and no one might say how many Apaches might come along Besides it was still dark (and Napoleon said all men were cowards in the dark), though far in the east a gray sh pallor was creeping up from the horizon Who could blame poor Jim if his knees shook and his teeth chattered a little but he went manfully along by Pike's side and soon they reached the abandoned wagon

As luck would have it Manuelito had stopped where the road began a pretty sharp descent and Pike felt sure that if they could only start the thing they could run the wagon almost opposite their hiding place Then it would be far easier to get the stores up the rocks. Taking the pole himself, and telling him to 'put his shoulder to the wheel' Pike sung out a cheery 'heave' and slowly at first then more rapidly the vehicle with its precious freight came thundering down the rocky and almost unused road Pike had to hold back with all his might and to shout for Jim to join him, but between them they managed to control the speed of the bulky runaway and to guide it safely to a point not far from their little camp The old trooper rummaged about until he found the lantern hanging under the seat This he quickly lighted and then loading a sack of barley for the horses on Jim's shoulders, and lugging a box of hard bread under one arm and of bacon under the other he led the way up among the rocks until they reached Kate's 'field hotel' as he called it There they dumped their loads under the ambulance Pike whispered a jovial 'Go to sleep old girl You're all safe,' to the still trembling Irish woman then down they went for another load This time they came laden with a wonderful assortment. Coffee sugar condensed milk canned corn beef, potted ham canned corn and tomatoes some flour and yeast powders a skillet or two the coffee pot, some cups dishes, etc, and these too were placed close to the ambulance to Kate's entire mystification and then sending Jim down for another little load Pike set to work to build a tiny fire far back in a cleft in the rocks

'We'll all be glad of a cup of coffee now,' he said to himself, and so will the captain, if he should be brought back before day. We may have no chance for cooking after the sun is up Thank God, there's water in plenty here in these hollows'

Out in the Arizona mountains one may journey day after day in July or August and all through the fall and winter, and cross gulley, gorge, ravine canyon and water course and find them all dry as a bone, not a drop of water running It is useless to dig below the surface, as one could do in sandy soil and find water for it is all rock Indeed it would be impossible to dig nothing short of blasting would make an excavation But a kind Providence has decreed that the scout or traveler should not be left to die of thirst Here and there in the low ground or in the ravines are deep hollows in which the water has gathered during the rainy season, and this is almost always palatable and sweet. One only has to know where these 'tanks' are, and he is all right. Both Captain Gwynne and Pike had twice been over to the Pass before and spending a day or more there scouting the neighborhood had noted the little nook among the great boulders and the abundant supply of water It was God's mercy that this was the case.

And now as he boiled his coffee in the little niche whence no betraying gleam from his fire could shoot out across the gorge, Pike gave himself over to a calm look at the situation If the captain recovered the mules and got back by sunrise—despite fatigue they could give them and the horses a good feed of Chiquito barley and then push for the Colorado, some twenty miles away Once across that stream they were comparatively safe for the Apaches had a superstitious feeling against venturing beyond That country was considered as belonging to the Maqui Pueblo Indians of whom the wild Tontos stood a little in dread Then a little further on began the Navajo country, and the Navajos—once the most fearless and intractable of mountain tribes were now all gathered in at their reservation about old Fort Defiance—the richest Indians in sheep cattle and 'stock' on the face of the globe No Apache dare venture on their territory and white men on the contrary were safe there 'If we can only get away before those scoundrelly Tontos get after us,' said Pike to himself 'Even if the captain doesn't get the mules we can abandon the wagon and the heavy luggage, cram the ambulance with provisions and make a run for it to Sunset crossing I wonder which way that blackguard of a greaser did go He would hardly dare go back the way he came with every chance of running slap into the Tontos He has taken hardtack and bacon enough to keep him alive several days It's my belief he means to hide somewhere about Jarvis's pass until he sees the Indians following our trail and then, when they are fairly past to make a run for the Verde The cowardly hound!'

Then Jim came stumbling up the path with his load and the lantern Pike gave him a big tin mug of steaming coffee and a couple of 'hard tack' Took another down to Kate whom he pacified by saying that the captain was with Manuelito and the mules and bidding her lie down and get a little sleep before day Then he went back to Jim

'Now, young man' said he 'I want you to listen carefully to what I say You had a nap last evening—a sound sleep in fact and I've not had a wink If I can get an hour or an hour and a half it will fetch me out all right for the day's work This coffee will freshen you up and keep you awake. You stand guard until sunrise—until the sun is well up, in fact then call me Keep your ears wide open, listen for every sound, if it's the captain coming back you'll hear the hoof beats down there on the road, if it's Apaches you won't hear anything But you take my word for it Jim, they won't attempt to follow beyond Snow lake to-night They can't be here before noon, and by that time we'll be miles away towards the river Don't get stampeded Just keep cool watch and listen If Kate asks anything more about the captain tell her he's down by the wagon. It was too heavy to fetch up here I don't want to make a man lie but we mustn't let her and those poor little kids know he's away Now are you game for it, Jim?'

The negro mechanically took the rifle that Pike handed to him 'I'll do my best, corporal' he said

'That's a trump! Now I believe I can rest easy' answered Pike and so saying he unrolled his blankets, spread them on the ground close by the ambulance, looked to the chamber of his revolver to see that every cartridge was all right lay his rifle by the wheel lay down and rolled himself into his soldier bedding, and was asleep in three minutes

How long afterwards it was that he was aroused Pike could not begin to guess It seemed to him that he had not slept five minutes yet he had had a good long refreshing nap and now it was broad daylight The sun was shining brightly and black Jim was bending over him his fingers on his lips Pike sat up and rubbed his eyes. The first question he longed to ask was, 'Has the captain got back?' but Jim pointed to the ambulance and listening the old trooper heard childish voices soft and low, their bubbling laughter telling of their utter ignorance of the dread anxiety which hovered over the camp Kate worn out, was evidently still asleep and the children were chatting blithely together but taking care not to disturb their kind old nurse Little Ned poked his head out through the narrow space between the curtain and the frame of the door and peeped through with one merry blue eye as he shook hands with Pike who had scrambled to his feet

'Where's papa?' he whispered 'He's all right little man' answered Pike smiling cheerily up at the bright boy face though the old soldier's heart was heavy as lead 'He's all right. He's down looking after the mules with Manuelito You and the hungry I'll get you some breakfast presently but better let old Kate sleep as long as she can'

'I'd like to come out corporal and look around' whispered Ned.

'Wait a little while my lad It's very early and the air is pretty keen I'll let you out presently See if you can find papa's field glasses in there anywhere I want to take a look at the road with them'

Ned withdrew his little brown fist and could be heard groping around the dark interior The captain had so arranged the seats in his 'family wagon' that they could be turned and flattened against the sides of the vehicle leaving a clear space in which there was abundant room for Kate and the children to lie at full length and sleep in comfort, and this was their tent and sleeping apartment The captain and his party slept as we always used to sleep when scouting in the dry season in Arizona without shelter of any kind in the open air

Presently the little fellow re appeared at the aperture

'Here it is Pike, he whispered 'But you'll have to open the door to get it out'

Pike turned the handle took the 'binocular' gave Ned a jovial nod and another shake of the hand, closed the door and strode away signalling Jim to follow him When they were out of earshot of the ambulance he turned

'Have you heard nothing—no hoof tracks?'

'Not a thing answered Jim 'We can't see the wagon from here, but I could hear anything if anything had come'

Pike looked wistfully back up the pass In one or two places the road was visible from their lookout Winding and twisting around the rocks but three hundred yards away it turned around the foot of a hill, and from that point was utterly lost to view Pike looked at the sun then at his old silver watch 'After 7 o'clock by Jove! and not back yet' he muttered 'It's full time we were off for the Chiquito but we can't stir without the captain' Then he turned once more to Jim 'Water the horses and give them a good measure of barley each, then put some dry wood on those embers in the niche there—be sure and make no smoke—and cook some breakfast for us all I've got to go up to that point yonder From there I can see all over the open country to the west and the road too as far as Jarvis' pass These glasses will show every moving object to me, and I haven't a doubt I'll see the captain somewhere out there in the distance coming back to join us Darn the mules! I don't much care whether he gets them or not But I'd like about two minutes' private interview with that blasted Greaser'

So saying, Pike got a pail of water from the 'tank,' liberally soused his head face and neck in the clear cold water, then, throwing his rifle over his shoulder, the brave fellow went springing down the winding trail to the roadway and then strode westward up the Pass A few moments brought him to the base of the little hill a short sharp climb brought him to its crest, and there kneeling he adjusted the glasses and for a long long minute swept the open country and the winding road lying before him in the bright sunshine He could see every inch of the way to Jarvis' Pass, and when at last he lowered the glass he groaned aloud 'My God! My God! There's not a living soul in sight'

(To be Continued)

ONLY A BOY

Only a box secure and strong,
Rough and wooden, and six feet long,
Lying here in the drizzling rain,
Waiting to take the up bound train

Only its owner just inside
Cold and livid and glassy-eyed.
Little to him if the train be late
Nothing has he to do but wait.

Only an open grave somewhere,
Ready to close when he gets there,
Turfs and grasses and flowrets sweet,
Ready to press him 'neath the feet.

Only a band of friends at home
Waiting to see the traveler come
Naught he will tell of distant lands
He cannot even press their hands.

He has no stories weird and bright
He has no gifts for a child's delight
He did not come with anything,
He not even himself to bring

Yet they will softly him await
And he will move about in state
They will give him when he appears
Sorrow and pity and tender tears.

Only a box secure and strong,
Rough and wooden, and six feet long
Angels guide that soulless breast
Into a long and peaceful rest!

—Will Clifton in the Toledo Commercial

"Come Forth"

A Story of the Time of Christ.

By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps,

Author of "The Gates Ajar," "Beyond the Gates," etc.

And the Rev Herbert D. Ward,

(Copyright 1890 by S. S. McClure)

CHAPTER VII

Malachi, the Pharisee, came home in a rage Something had gone wrong in Jerusalem and sorely displeased a man not accustomed to conceal his displeasure Hagaar, his wife and Ariella, his daughter, perceived at first glances that the domestic prospect was stormy and made ready to weather it each in her own way Hagaar armed her tongue, but Ariella shrank upon her bed and held her peace

Malachi's anger was of the most vicious kind—the ecclesiastical He had come straight from a service at the carpenters' synagogue where a tumultuous scene had taken place Malachi related the circumstances to his family with boiling anger The women could not remember when they had seen the head of their house in such a fury

'I have been insulted!' cried Malachi 'I and my house and the sect which we do honor by our adherence We have been insulted past forgiveness and I for my part will never forgive the man! Let him look to it!'

'It is shocking,' said Hagaar, 'but I could be angrier if I knew for what cause'

'A woman knows enough,' retorted Malachi, 'when she is told that her husband has received an affront It is not at all necessary that she should comprehend the matter to be angered in his behalf, as becometh a wife'

'But I could be so much more angry' persisted Hagaar, 'if I understood why'

Thus addressed Malachi sat down very hard upon the nearest rug, crossed his big feet beneath him, and resentfully narrated in his own way the following story which we may translate into ours

It seemed that he had been upon his way to the synagogue to hear the new rabbi discourse, when the call struck to evening prayer Malachi, being a religious braggart, and fond of advertising his pious superiority to more modest or more reverent men, stopped short where he was and pompously began to pray aloud in the street Now he stood upon one of Jerusalem's highways, known as the Street of the Goldsmiths a busy bustling place where his devotions were sure to be seen of all men Malachi, a coarse, self important figure, blustering under his broad phylactery lifted up his swarthy hands to heaven and besought the divine aid as a man might hail a water carrier or summon a litter upon the highway As he stood in this preposterous position praying aloud sonorously, and eyed by the crowding people with distrust or disfavor a piercing glance fell upon him Malachi felt as he would beneath a burning glass His soul shrank under the look but he would not look up to see whence it came only prayed on the more defiantly

At this moment an elderly woman of his acquaintance humbly attracted his attention The poor creature was feeble and looked half starved She pushed her way among the people and knelt before the big Pharisee touching the hem of his robe with her aged hand

'The rent!' she wailed 'The rent!' I beg for mercy for the paying of my rent Thy collector has referred me to thyself I have naught to pay wherewith and I crave grace for the rent till I may find the means of labor whereby to earn the sum No man desires the service of so old a woman I have no money and my husband and my sons are dead before me I pray for mercy from thee as thou prayest mercy from Jehovah Remit my rent Remit my rent in the holy name of prayer!'

'Woman!' said Malachi coldly, 'see you not that you interrupt my devotions? Settle the matter with my collector Depart and leave me with my God'

The crowd raised a jeering laugh The old woman bowed herself together and shrank away Malachi closed his eyes and prayed on vociferously

When he opened them he perceived quite near him the stately form of the rabbi climbing the hill to the synagogue The Nazarene did not look at the Pharisee again he walked on silently but his very step seemed to express a strong scorn; his white talith blew backward in the wind, revealing the outline of his four limbs the muscular limbs of a daily walker; his face was invisible his hand fell closely shut together at his side—clenched, one might say of another man's hand that did not seem the word to apply to his whose every gesture indicated a self restraint too great to be visible in excessive expression

Malachi was dull enough but he stopped praying aloud He felt that he had said enough He watched the Nazarene uncomfortably till the silent figure had mounted the hill and disappeared within the synagogue Malachi lingered a moment to recover his composure and then entered and passed pompously to his accustomed and prominent seat

'And then' cried Malachi to his women 'and then what does the fellow do? Of what does the rabbi discourse? What follows? An attack upon us! An attack upon the sect of the Pharisees! A violent tirade! A scandalous, outrageous unpardonable insult! Verily, the man did open his lips and curse us on the spot!'

'Oh not curse you father' pleaded Ariella 'I cannot think this rabbi is a man to curse His name has not such savor among those who know him well'

'Judge for yourself then you prating fool!' cried Malachi 'These words he said Woe unto you! Woe unto you Scribes and Pharisees!'

'People don't curse without a reason' said Hagaar, sharply 'The preacher must have had one to offer for such language. Out with it Malachi! You do not verily tell the whole story that I perceive right well What else did the rabbi say?'

'Woe unto you! Woe unto you who do for a pretense devour widows' houses,' exploded Malachi furiously 'And who do make long prayers in the streets, to be seen of men'

'And that is not the worst of it' he cried, smiting the knuckles of one coarse hand into the palm of the other

'He did heap insult upon insult in my presence Without ye are whited sepulchres' said he 'but within are dead men's bones. Within ye are all uncleanness' * * * * * Thus said the Nazarene A furor followed The synagogue was in an uproar I raised a cry of 'Catch him! Stay the fellow! Hold him' and many answered to my command, and set upon him He escaped us,' added Malachi savagely 'He fled from us'

'How could that be?' asked Ariella gently 'You so many, and he but one? How could he escape you?'

'I know not' answered Malachi hotly. 'It is a matter beyond me He melted from us like flying fire When we clutched him he was gone—when we hindered him he vanished, He ceased He was not It is a trick he has'

'It is clever in him at all events,' observed Hagaar, none too soothing

'Silence woman!' cried her furious lord 'and learn thou more wifely manners! From this hour I and my household do abjure the Nazarene See to it Hagaar! See to it, Ariella! Follow him not Receive him not Put the width of his insult and my displeasure between Jesus of Nazareth and the house of Malachi the Pharisee and bridge it not from this time forth forever'

'Why I am sure I have no objections' said Hagaar 'I care nothing for the rabbi And I am sure it is a great deal of trouble for one to get up early and go into Jerusalem to hear a preacher who isn't there'

But Ariella said nothing She sighed sadly. Only yesterday Baruch had sent her word by Rachel, his mother that he was about to go into Jerusalem attended by a neighbor's lad, to plead with Jesus, the healer, in behalf of Ariella.

It was not long after this perhaps not a matter of two days, that Ariella received through her mother the announcement of the presence of Baruch

'He waits without,' said Hagaar carelessly and seems to be more anxious than usual to see you. He may as well come into the court It is nobody but blind Baruch'

Ariella assented cordially It was some time since they had seen Baruch They had exchanged no words together undisturbed by others, since that pleasant morning on which the family had journeyed to Jerusalem to hear the rabbi whose manly and fearless attack upon the unworthy element of his sect had but now so enraged Malachi

Ushered by Hagaar Baruch came into the court and seated himself upon the low ottoman placed for visitors beside the couch of Ariella

He and Ariella exchanged salutations quietly But Ariella perceived at once that Baruch was keenly excited upon some matter of which it did not suit him to chatter and which he was not even willing to introduce hastily The mother of Ariella sat beside these two afflicted young people for awhile gossiping of neighborhood trifles Ariella observed with surprise that Hagaar did not repeat to her visitor the incident in the synagogue so vociferously related by Malachi The simplest of women grows shrewd at the most unexpected of crises Hagaar may have felt in the rising storm of public feeling which was beginning to mutter through Judea and of which the Nazarene was the pathetic object a certain restraint or warning, if this did not take in Hagaar's mind the character of a religious or political claim at least it presented itself to her as a motive why a woman should hold her tongue and not anger a prominent husband Hagaar departed presently upon domestic errands of superior interest to these ecclesiastical and masculine conflicts; and passing in and out of the court, as the occasion took her, left the young people a little time to themselves Baruch took advantage of this fact immediately to say

'Ariella, I have seen him. I have spoken with him'

'And of what didst thou speak?' asked Ariella.

'Canst thou ask me? Of thyself Ariella!'

'Thou takest a great deal of trouble,' sighed Ariella, thoughtfully 'for me'

The fine countenance of the blind man turned toward her, as if he saw her He did not immediately speak, but the silence said more than all the words in the law The sick girl delicately blushed, as if a little ashamed of herself, as if she had parried or played with a man above the slightest evasion of lip, as perhaps she had It is a weakness into which invalids fall sometimes from excessive effort to appear modest or unselfish

'Take it, then Baruch' she murmured humbly

'Take it, and God bless thee for it and make me worthy of it! What didst thou say of me and my poor life to the Nazarene? And how findest thou him? What happened? How seemed he to thee? What manner of man is he?'

'Like unto no other' answered Baruch solemnly 'Like no other man who treads the earth He hath the touch of a spirit and the voice of one of the sons of God.'

'Did he touch thee?' asked Ariella with increasing reverence

'For a moment he did He laid his hand upon the sleeve of my robe Verily I did feel the pressure of his finger tip upon the garment's edge like the grasp of a power—as if an angel had uplifted me I bowed myself before him, and hid my face and poured my soul out to him in thy behalf He was walking in the dusty street among a press of people The throng was great They urged me and trampled on me, and he did rebuke them in a voice the like unto which I have not heard, for the music of it and the authority 'Stand back!' he cried 'stand ye back, and give room to affliction which is more sacred than health!' Then they did stand back and gave space to me, and I did speak with him apart'

'Would that I could have heard thee!' fervently said Ariella

'Would that thou couldst hear him!' cried Baruch, and that thou shalt That thou shalt! He will come to thee. He will come to Bethany and heal thee, Ariella So said he unto me'

Ariella turned very pale and sank back upon her pillows For some moments she did not speak to Baruch to whom at length with visible self restraint she answered

'Didst thou ask that of him—to journey hither—for a stranger, a poor sick girl whom nobody knows? How darest thou Baruch?'

'For thy sake, Ariella,' said Baruch, quietly 'I would dare ask Jehovah himself'

'But he cannot heal me!' murmured Ariella

'While I did plead thy case with him' said Baruch quietly 'there came unto us a slave formerly from the palace of Herod He had been set by the king to wait upon an officer of his guard an evil fellow, who had turned leprous and was put without the gates The disease turned upon the slave, and did befoul him and make him abhorred of God and men Men said so foul a sight had not been seen in Jerusalem for years The lad who guided me would have snatched me away but I remained, for I feared naught and I heard the outcast cry 'Unclean! Unclean!' and aught sadder than the sound of his voice the ear of a blind man never heard Verily it made my soul sick within me * * * * * Ariella!' said Baruch, suddenly changing his tone to one of deep rebuke 'While I stood upon the spot the leper was made whole And all the people did testify to the deed, with hosannas that shook the earth and air'

'Incredible!' whispered Ariella She was much moved and it needed not eyes to perceive this; her agitated breath came panting through her patient lips

'He will come to thee' persisted Baruch joyfully 'for I said 'Master I have a dear friend, a little woman, who for many years doth not leave her bed else I would bring her to thee If thou couldst touch her she would arise and walk'

'What answer made he?' asked Ariella eagerly

'It concerneth thee not' said Baruch evasively 'It is enough that he cometh'

'But I will have his answer!'

'But that thou shalt not!'

'Then will I not see him Then will I not be healed! Then will I stay on my couch and be as I am!'

'Thou art a silken tyrant' said Baruch smiling indulgently, 'thou doest thine own will with me Since thou wilt then—these were his words 'Baruch,' he said 'Baruch blessed'

'How knew he thy name?' interrupted Ariella

'That know I no more than thyself No man did tell him for I know no man I go too seldom abroad to be known in Jerusalem 'Baruch' he said, 'hast thou naught to ask me for thyself?' And I said 'Lord, I have naught' and he did repeat 'Blessed of God be thou!' and said no more to me, save that he bade me tell thee he would come to thee Ariella He cometh upon the first day of the week. Thou shalt be healed Ariella! Thou shalt arise and walk!'

The countenance of the blind man expressed at that moment a joy so exquisite, a self forgetfulness so supreme, that Ariella quailed before it.

'Oh, Baruch!' she sobbed 'Great is thy faith and greater is thy soul I am not worthy to be called thy friend But * * * * Oh Baruch how do I tell thee? Thine errand hath been all in vain My father hath been offended with this Jesus, and hath forbidden me to have dealings with him The Nazarene may not so much as cross this threshold Malachi hath said it.'

'Oh what shall we do?' moaned Baruch His disappointment was something hard to see He hid his face and groaned

'He comforted' said Ariella tenderly 'Art not thou too afflicted? Can I not bear my lot as thou hast thine? God gave them both'

'And God gave this prophet!' cried Baruch, starting passionately to his feet 'And by the faith of our fathers he and thou shalt meet, in spite of men and devils'

CHAPTER XXVI

The last day's work at the palace had come To the master builder it seemed like the last day of the world He arose like a doomed man, and trod the familiar path over the mountain with laggard feet. His head drooped. His eyes were on the ground The glory of the dawn unfolded about him like a huge flower, petals of rose lipped clouds lapped the outlines of the hills and curled back against a horizon of pure fire now and then one broke off and floated as if it had been blown away from a calyx

Lazarus did not see the gorgeous spectacle He felt it, as one feels the blazonry of a festival when one is bitterly bereaved Certain words occurred to him from the sacred writings of his people he repeated them dreamily missing the exact quotation it was something about the rising sun, who goeth forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber * * * * who rejoiceth as a man strong to run a race' For the first time in all his simple, healthy life Lazarus recoiled from the sunrise The sadness in the scenery of Judea, never before apparent to him crept into his heart Abroad he would not look With downcast eyes he saw the heavy dew roll from the edges to the tips of the grass blades at his feet a white lily gone astray from a garden—a cultivated Persian lily not common to the region nodded over the path and, heavy and wet hung languorously Another lily wild and scarlet, grew beside her deep in their cups perfume and dew night and sleep, and slow waking and the power of the stirring sun struggled together

'It is a fair flower,' said Lazarus, aloud. The busy young Jew was not accustomed to notice the flowers, he had never given them morning thoughts, unless perhaps when Mary said sometimes 'The lilies are abloom, my brother'

Now he stooped and gathered those two, the lily of scarlet and lily of white He could not remember when he had picked a flower These felt as strange as the heads of children beneath his touch. He held them delicately as he walked on He looked into their soft hearts; He turned them from one hand to another with care, so as not to spill the dew therefrom He studied the flowers with a perfectly new interest

'It is like—a lady' thought Lazarus

'This one' he said after some reflection 'this one is the daughter of a high priest She liveth in a palace'

He held the scarlet lily above the level of his eyes, suddenly lifted them threw his head back with that pleasant motion peculiar to Lazarus and looked up at the flower.

'This one—this is Zahara'

His face turned fervent, and pale, he drew the flower down to his lips and ardently drank the dew from its blazing heart Then he stood for a moment, uncertain, dissatisfied, he turned the white lily about in his hesitating hand

'I am wrong,' said Lazarus with a faint smile, 'it must be this is Zahara,'

Reverently and slowly he touched the white flower to his lips Her dew trembled upon him, he tasted it delicately Then he put both lilies together in one hand and held them there He shook his head with perplexity 'Which was Zahara?' This was the most imaginative moment of Lazarus' life. But imagination was a strange guest to him He knew not how to treat her Yet he kept the lilies and held them and regarded them with tenderness as he walked on, with quivering step, to the palace

The sun had now arisen and the full day was abroad Lazarus lifted his head and eyed the world again, like a man. Sounds of stirring life filled the air, and the early risers in Judea were already at their day's toil The ear of the skilled workmen responded to the throb of duty His eye brightened He looked upon the stately outline of Jerusalem, upon the temple leaning like one of the sons of God against the fiery Eastern sky, upon the fair valley, where the hum of business began yonder toward the bridge of the great bazaar owned by Annas and Caiaphas The bazaars themselves were out of sight from the point where Lazarus stood upon Mount Olivet, but their locality was indicated by a pretty sight

Flocks of doves hovered and hung overhead, swaying in the bright air These were the doves fed and 'homed' at that place and kept for sale for the purification offering of young mothers Lazarus looked at the doves thoughtfully They quivered in the distance like thoughts that are too vague to be captured His gaze wandered back to the palace, now looming ahead of him, near splendid and haughty The hand of Lazarus still held the lilies As he approached the palace gates he kept repeating to himself 'It is my last day It is the last day of Zahara'

Lazarus was now madly in love with Zahara It seemed to him impossible that by another sunrise he should be beyond the possibility of a chance of beholding her. He felt utterly bewildered He had now begun to have a prescience of what it was going to cost him to be parted from her, but it was a dull foreknowledge. Lazarus did not belong either to the age or to the race of introspective lovers; his experience overtook him not be it

Since the last meeting with Zahara, which we have recorded Lazarus had beheld her but once Then she suffered him to speak with her for as many moments as she might, undisturbed of her women. Lazarus found in the benignment favor great comfort if no hope It could not be denied that Zahara pleased herself with Lazarus Lazarus was too single-minded to reflect that she was perhaps amusing herself He drank her presence as the parched side of Lebanon drank the scanty rain, and beyond his thirst and her refreshing, knew not the uses of thought

But upon the occasion to which we refer Zahara had succeeded in troubling the soul of Lazarus upon other grounds than the bestowal or the withdrawal of her bright and precious presence Zahara had said with considerable promptness as she stood playing with the tassel of the silken curtain which partly hid her from the young builder's reverent gaze—just ready to dart within or proudly step without, to flee from him, or face him according to the nature of the next interruption which might befall this stolen interview—he, eager, ardent, at worship entranced standing like one of his own beautiful pillars, firmly before her—Zahara had said

'I think the less of your judgment Lazarus, for the matter I heard you relate to my father the other day I thought you were a sensible man How can you meddle with such low lived affairs?'

'Explain thyself Zahara' said Lazarus, faintly But he knew perfectly well what she meant.

'Why this fellow—this Jesus?' pouted Zahara 'He is no companion for you,'

'He is not my companion' returned Lazarus, lifting his head 'He is my master'

'That is worse yet' retorted Zahara 'you cannot expect a lady to approve of such a person'

'I expect nothing, Zahara' said Lazarus, manfully looking straight at her 'But my duty is my own and my manner of following it must be mine also'

Zahara returned his look proudly In her heart she thought the more of this young man for this sturdy speech, but it was not in her nature easily to say so

'It seems to me,' said Zahara, playing with the bangles on the gemmed bracelet that clasped her upper arm 'that this is a very plebeian religion you are interested in'

'The religion of our fathers is the religion of the prophets,' answered Lazarus with less assurance 'It is a respectable one Zahara'

'You do not mean that you think this fellow him of whom the prophets testified? You have not gone astray with that madness?' Zahara's young lip curled

'If Jesus of Nazareth be the Messiah,' said Lazarus evasively, 'I should be sorry to be numbered among those who are ranged against him'

'But come! Do you think he is the Messiah?' persisted the lady 'There are so many of them, you understand! They come up like weeds—every day or two'

She spoke with a pretty feminine gesture a slighting motion, as if the whole subject were beneath a well born observation But her countenance expressed serious almost earnest, attention, an intellectual apprehension of the question not common to the women of her race and time There seemed to be two Zaharas in the girl, one battled with the other, and one was quite superior to the other, but it was not the superior by any means who presumably conquered She was not a simple Jewish maiden like the damsels whom Lazarus had known She had will and purpose, she had moreover thoughts

'Is this Jesus the Messiah?' repeated Zahara

'How know I?' replied Lazarus He looked at Zahara. His eyes overflowed with tenderness He felt at the moment that he knew nothing in this world except that Zahara was Her own bright gaze drooped before him The breath of Lazarus came in strong pants. Jesus of Nazareth was forgotten

Lazarus reached the palace upon this last day of his service there with whirling brain. He still held the flowers in his hand—he could not have told wherefore He found it difficult to give orders to his artists His workmen muttered among themselves that the master's wits were gone star gazing But Lazarus put the lilies away in the shade of a pillar in a cool spot, there was a little jug of water left by one of the men Lazarus put the stems of the flowers in the water He had no definite idea in doing this, except that the lilies were precious, being like Zahara and should be cared for In the course of the morning one of his men upset the jug accidentally and mopped up the water from the marble floor with an old piece of linen. The flowers he threw away A while after Lazarus asked

'Jacob, where are the flowers of red and white—left under yonder pillar?'

'Over the wall,' said Jacob carelessly

Lazarus turned upon the man with a sharp rebuke at which the fellow stared

'Of what value were the weeds?' returned Jacob with the contempt which the man feels for the master's weaknesses—none the less, perhaps, because he dare not express it. Then Lazarus remembered in a dazed way, that Jacob did not know that Zahara was a lily and the lily was Zahara and she was the lily of red and the lily of white was she

Lazarus in silence went without the wall, and found the lilies, they drooped in the scorching noon sun, he gathered them to his heart and protected them, and refilled the little jug and revived the flowers They held up their drooping heads and seemed to look at him gratefully They were not as haughty as they were before the accident had happened to them They seemed to have become humbled and disciplined flowers

The day wore on Annas, the high priest came out to regard the work He approved of it and praised it with well-bred reserve

'I may wish further repairs undertaken in the interior' observed Annas 'But they cannot be managed except the palace is vacated I shall probably move to my country seat at Capernaum for some weeks in the heat of the season. You can easily work upon the building while my family is absent from it.'

Lazarus bowed He said neither yea nor nay His heart beat violently, A cloud settled before his eyes The palace—and Zahara not within it!—to toil up there in the hot weather, and listen to the jabber of the workmen and the chip chipping of their tools and Zahara at Capernaum!

'By the God of my fathers' thought Lazarus 'Annas may look otherwhere for a master builder. Of this job will I none'

But he was discreet enough not to say so. The work was not offered to him yet. He remained so silent that Annas regarded him with a slight frown, and turned haughtily away Suddenly he turned back and again approached the builder.

'By the way,' said the high priest urbanely, 'what has become of this Nazarene of whom I did converse with you on one occasion?'

'He is about his father's business,' replied Lazarus in a low tone 'He doeth the will of God, as he doth at all times'

The high priest smiled a chill, contemptuous smile. He stroked his impressive beard

'You know him well, it seems, my young friend?'

'I have said it. Very well'

'You meet him often I understand!' asked the priest There was a light flicker in his cold black eye. The two men watched each other warily

'I have met him—very often,' said Lazarus quietly 'But not of late!' Lazarus hesitated 'No—not of late'

'And pray, may I inquire why?'

'I have been absorbed in business I have been preoccupied I have not found it possible to conduct the friendship you speak of as assiduously as I have done at former times—or' added Lazarus, 'as I wish to do, and as I mean to do, when I am less engaged'

'How long,' insisted the high priest, 'is it since you have spoken with your *master*?'

He emphasized the last word with a sarcasm at which Lazarus colored

'I am an unworthy disciple,' said the young man quickly 'it is longer than it ought to be since I have spoken with him whom above all public men in Judea to-day I do respect.'

Now, in fact it was weeks since Lazarus had taken the trouble to see Nazarene so many that he was ashamed to count them in the presence of the most powerful enemy of the new Rabbi and the new faith known to Jewish religious circles Lazarus felt that he was trying to atone for his too recent neglect by a too apparent devotion of the lip He felt ashamed and he felt that Annas knew he felt ashamed: the slight sharp smile with which the High Priest moved away rankled in the soul of his master builder.

'I will see Jesus,' vowed Lazarus to himself 'I will see him before another sun has set'

At this moment he heard a low voice from behind the curtain of the woman's antechambers—a royal voice it had purple in it he thought like the woven silk of the curtain It said:

'Lazarus!'

'Here I am' responded Lazarus hotly

But nothing further followed Zahara did not present herself

Presently he heard her calling to the little maiden she did favor

'Rebecca? Come then and comfort me, Rebecca' Lazarus wished he were that little maiden

Now it fell that the end of that day came and Zahara had not shown her face to Lazarus He worked on drearily He was sick at heart.

'Does she not know?' he thought. 'Does she not remember? It is the last. I shall see her no more.'

But Zahara was not to be seen.

Night came on The sun dropped, the cool of the evening gathered The call to prayer sounded from the great Temple The workmen laid down their tools The drops stood upon the forehead of Lazarus His voice grew thick and faint He looked at his men with a kind of bewildered appeal

'You seem to be tired out, or you are sick Master,' said he whom they called Jacob respectfully 'It is a good work. You should rejoice in it.' Jacob was especially attentive to Lazarus for the sake of that sweet Mary who sat in the synagogue and prayed to God and remembered no man

'Yes,' returned his master with an effort, 'It is an honest work, and does us all credit. Go ye to your homes and rest upon it. Or, —stay, Call at the house of Simon the Leper and make my wish known to Martha, my sister that she spread a feast for ye in honor of the completion of this our service at the palace of the high priest Make yourselves merry my men, but take your merriment without your master Behold! I would remain alone, and observe the work, and study it until the fall of dusk that I may not overlook any defect or possible improvement upon it. Leave me, therefore and go your ways'

The workmen having obeyed, Lazarus stood alone upon the portico and it was the hour of sunset. He could see the quivering cup of the deep sky above the court the walls of the palace shut him in, he examined the carven pillars with blurring eye and trembling hand, the purple curtain behind him hung listlessly in the still air Distant steps sounded through the palace and then hushed

'I must go,' thought Lazarus, 'I must depart. She cometh not,'

He moved unsteadily across the portico and hardly knowing what he did and not in the least knowing why, he stooped and took the two flowers the scarlet lily and the white, from their shelter in the little jug. As he stood turning them about in his hands, a low voice behind him murmured.

'Lazarus! Not gone yet? You make a long day's work of it.'

'Zahara'

He whirled and saw her, standing quite near, standing quite still She was veiled. Her eyes regarded him merrily. She wore the robe of purple and of gold that he had seen upon her when he first saw her She shone through the twilight like a meteor caught to light the palace. She glittered with many little ornaments and trinkets such as the girl of the East loves. All the last rays of the departing day were imprisoned by her radiant figure It seemed to Lazarus that the setting of the sun upon the world was but the little symbol of the setting of this woman upon his life He would have said somewhat to her, and his lips trembled and were dumb. He bowed his head low before her and placed the two lilies in her little hand

The merriment faded out of Zahara's face. She drew herself together haughtily, then, suddenly for she looked long and steadfastly upon Lazarus, her queenly regard dropped before him After a moment's hesitation, she received the flowers with a courteous gesture, and modestly sheltered them in the folds of her robe The womanliness, nay, what might almost be called the tenderness of this action, set Lazarus beside himself

'Zahara!' he murmured, 'thou art the lily of scarlet for thou shinest like the living fire And thou art the lily in white, for thou art as pure as the whitest cloud in heaven I have drunk the dew from the scarlet flower and I have touched the flower of white to my lips—for thou art—Zahara, thou art the woman of flowers and the flower of women—thou art fire and snow, and blossom and storm Zahara!—and I love thee'

The daughter of the high priest gave the builder one blinding look, in it were reproach and appeal, sorrow and tenderness, pride and terror, repulse and longing—the whole nature of woman was in it But Lazarus did not understand women Zahara fled That was all which Lazarus understood. Zahara fled from him as the shadow of the lily moves upon the grass beneath the rising wind The silken curtain swayed and swung Its purple folds came together with a soft sound like the meeting of delicate lips Zahara, behind them had vanished

Lazarus stood for a few moments confused with anguish, then he bowed himself together and gathered up the few tools left upon the portico, and the little jug that had held the lilies and staggered away An officer of the palace spoke to him and bade him farewell politely Lazarus answered, but knew not what He went out blindly into the dark and felt for the path that led away from the palace

He did not find it being so troubled and darkened in his mind and groped about for a little upon the short hot grass on whose parched surface the dew was beginning to fall

'Nay, then Lazarus I would have a word with thee,' said a soft voice at his very side. And lo, there like a statue carved out of the tender night, still, dim, and trembling, Zahara stood

'Zahara! Thou wilt be blamed! What will be said to thee? That would kill me. Thou comest—alone—thou—to me, Zahara?'

'I go,' panted the girl, 'I return. I do not stay I but fled from my father's palace—and no one did observe me, and it is dark; and I fly back to my father'

'Thou shouldst never leave me!' cried Lazarus 'if my heart had its will. Thou shouldst shelter thyself within mine arms, and I would call thee mine forever—for I [illegible] thee! I love thee!'

'And I, thee,' breathed Zahara faintly. With these incredible words Zahara turned, towered like a princess; and fled like a frightened deer, back to the palace The darkness closed about her, and shut between herself and her lover as if it were a veil of scented gauze Lazarus stood like a man struck dead with joy

TO BE CONTINUED.

[illegible]

Is dangerous as well as troublesome. It renders the patient liable to the rupture of a blood vessel or to other serious injury of throat and lungs To allay bronchial irritation and give immediate relief, the best medicine is **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.**

"I was recently troubled with a dry cough which seemed to be caused by an irritation in the throat My physician prescribed for me, but no relief was obtained A little over a week ago, my attention being called to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I concluded to try it, and purchased a bottle After taking this medicine only one day I could see a change for the better and by the time I had used it a week my cough had entirely disappeared" —H W. Denny, Franklin square, Worcester Mass

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral leads all other medicines as a sure, safe, and speedy cure of throat and lung troubles" —W H Graff & Co, Druggists, Carson, Iowa.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1, six bottles, $5.

DR. C. A. MACRUM, HOMŒOPATH, and surgeon
Multnomah Block Fifth and Morrison.

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

Theodore Roosevelt Gives Its History and Workings.

AN EFFORT TO PURIFY POLITICS

Selecting Government Employes According to Special Fitness for the Positions Which They Are to Occupy

[Copyrighted 1890, by the Author.]

First let me say that a great many people seem not to know what the words civil service really mean. Properly speaking, the term civil service is used in contradiction to the term military service. The soldiers and sailors who follow our flag are in the military service of the country; while all the postmasters, department clerks, custom house employes and the like, who serve the government as its agents for transacting the ordinary business of the nation, are in Uncle Sam's civil service. Many people speak as if civil service were another and shorter name for civil service reform; and many other people have become so bewildered about the matter—sometimes because they do not think, sometimes because they are misled by the noisy misstatements of the less intelligent or less honest politicians—that they do not seem to understand at all what we mean when we speak of the introduction of civil service reform into America's political life.

When our government was first started, with Washington as president, there were comparatively very few appointments to be made; for life was simple, the population sparse and poor, and the governmental system not nearly as complicated as at present. Washington, in filling the few offices that existed, simply strove to find out the best men, and it never entered his head to remove a capable public servant for political reasons. Indeed, Madison in the constitutional convention spoke of the possibility of such an act with horror and reprobation. Thus Washington acted absolutely in accordance with the principles of the merit system, which civil service reformers are trying to reintroduce. It took many years before Washington's successors in the presidency summoned heart to break completely loose from his standard in this matter, though they did not begin to live up to it as he did. But in 1828 Andrew Jackson came into the presidency. On more than one occasion "Old Hickory," as Jackson was called, rendered vitally important service to the United States, but he did one great deed of evil, for he permitted the introduction into the national government of the political methods that had long been in vogue in New York and Pennsylvania. These methods were summed up in a pithy sentence by a famous New York politician when he announced that "to the victors belong the spoils."

This spoils or patronage theory of making appointments reigned supreme and unchecked for the next fifty-five years, and it has only been since 1883 that there has been even a partial return to the older and purer methods practiced by Washington. This effort to purify politics in this particular way is what we mean when we speak of civil service reform. The spoils theory treats the offices not only as property of the people, to be administered solely in their interest and filled by the most competent men; but as the patronage of the dominant party, to be administered in the interest of its most prominent politicians, and to be filled by the most influential among their henchmen. Instead of giving the position of letter carrier or clerk to the man best capable of doing good work therein, it is given to him who has shown most skill in working at the primaries or the polls. Thus the offices are filled only from one particular class of American citizens—the political class. No man not in politics has any chance of getting an appointment. This was and is an unjust discrimination in favor of a particular class of people. It was therefore—and wherever it exists, is now—essentially un-American and un-democratic, and moreover it greatly impairs the efficiency of the public service and corrupts public life, for under it the offices are used as if they formed a vast bribery fund to purchase the activity of mercenary politicians. The interested activity of this bread-and-butter brigade of self-seekers, who are only in politics for what they can make out of it, is very apt to prove too much for the outsiders, who are merely interested, as all patriotic citizens should be, in seeing honest men elected and decent laws enacted. The average good citizen, absorbed in his own business and domestic life, cannot afford to give more than a certain amount of time to politics, in which he has only the general interest that should influence all men in a republic.

On the other hand, the spoils system, or system of treating offices as so much patronage, has been one of the chief among the causes which have fostered the growth of a special class of politicians, who make their whole livelihood out of politics and who are therefore interested, not in good government, but in turning the governmental machinery to their own private ends. Men of this stripe invariably regard serving the public as merely another name for feathering their own nests; they live by the prostitution of the public service, and they have a far stronger motive for working with all their might against good government than the general impulse in favor of manliness and honesty which alone actuates the ordinary decent citizen, by whom they are opposed. In consequence, they band together and form "rings," supported by powerful machines, with which they overcome their less organized foes. Thus it comes about that the spoils system tends inevitably to produce bad government and to minimize the influence of the average citizen in politics; it creates the party boss and ward heelers, and furnishes a weapon ready forged to the hand of the demagogue; and it has done more than any other one cause to lower politics in certain sections and localities, until the very name politician, instead of being, as it should be, a term of honor, has become a word of reproach. The spoilsman is the natural and inveterate enemy of pure and honest government, and those who endeavor to continue him as one of the most powerful factors in political life, however honest their motives, are assuredly working against the most vital interests of our republic.

Could the people at large once be fairly roused to the iniquitous folly of the system—a system no less ludicrous than it is base—they would sweep it from existence in a moment's span. It has endured so long and is still able to endure only because the multitude of men who make of politics their sole profession, and who have in their hands most of the political machinery, thoroughly understand that to surrender the patronage is to do away with their power and to lose the vantage ground which they now hold as compared with the average American citizen. They, therefore, fight the reform with the most virulent hatred, and, by their constant attacks on those most active in advocating it, and still more by their incessant and malicious misrepresentation both of the object aimed at and of the methods by which it is sought to be reached, have succeeded in befogging the issue in the minds of many honest men, who, though they hate spoils politics, do not yet understand that they can only be abolished by the introduction of the singularly democratic and practical merit system.

It is therefore necessary in the first place to explain what we mean by "merit system" and in the second place to illustrate our explanation by example.

By "merit system" we mean the method of selecting governmental employes by choosing out, without regard to politics or religion, the man who shows to best advantage in passing some kind of examination specially fitted to test his capacity for the place sought. In the end we wish to extend this system to all governmental employes, but for the present we have limited it to those having clerical or scientific duties to perform. Of the 28,000 places coming under the civil service law, the great bulk—over 90 per cent.—are filled by clerks or by men whose duties are akin to those of clerks. The immense majority of our examinations are held to fill the positions of stenographer, bookkeeper, typewriter, clerk and copyist in the departments at Washington, of postal clerk in the railway mail service, of clerk and carrier in the large postoffices and of clerk, inspector and the like in the large custom houses.

We find that it is easy to make written tests of capacity for men seeking to fill these positions, and so we put them through a set of competitive examinations and have them appointed according to the grade at which they pass. We allow, however, the appointing officers the liberty of exercising to a limited extent the right of rejection, because a certain small proportion—never a large proportion—of the men who pass are able to properly perform the duties of the places they seek. Before making an appointment, either the commission or an appointing officer makes strict inquiries into the applicant's moral character, and requires him to bring testimonials as to his good standing in the community from reputable citizens, and also a certificate as to his health and physical capacity from some reputable doctor. Moreover, even when the appointment is made it is not final. The applicant first serves for a probationary period of six months, and if at the end of that time he has not learned to perform his duties entirely to the satisfaction of his superior officers, he is dismissed. We thus test each man who successfully passes his examination by that best and most practical of all tests, experience, before giving him his final appointment.

So far as possible the written examinations themselves are devised to try a man on exactly the matters in which he must be proficient in order to properly perform his duties in the place he seeks. Of course, for some positions we have much harder examinations than for others. To illustrate what I mean and as samples of the kind of work we do I will take our examinations for the position of copyist in the departments at Washington and for clerk in the railway mail service.

An applicant for the position of copyist we examine on four subjects. A copyist must be able to write a good hand, he must be able to spell well, he must be able to copy clearly, both from plain copy and from a rough draft, and he must be able to add, subtract, multiply and divide. Accordingly we test him on just these points. He is required to spell twenty words which are read off to him, he is tested as to his penmanship, he is required to do a few simple sums, and he is made to write a letter from dictation, another from plain copy and another from a rough draft in which there are many insertions, interlineations and erasures. These are precisely the plain common sense tests which would be applied to a young man who wished to show his fitness to enter a similar place in some large private business house. A candidate for a clerkship is required to pass on the same subjects as a copyist, and in addition must show that he can write grammatically, and that he knows something about the elements of bookkeeping, must write an original letter on some given subject to test his powers of expression and general intelligence, and also to test his general intelligence must show the rudimentary knowledge which any average citizen may be expected to possess, about the geography, government and history of the United States.

A railway mail clerk is required to show a slight knowledge of the matters on which an ordinary clerk or copyist has to pass, and in addition he has to show his proficiency in the special knowledge demanded by the railway mail service. Two-thirds of the marks in his examination are given on knowledge of United States geography, on knowledge of the railway routes, connections and centers of his own locality, and on accuracy and speed in reading off the addresses on letters.

The examinations are typical of the others we hold, and it is thus clearly evident that our examinations are of a common-sense, practical character, admirably fitted to test the very qualities needed in the different positions sought for.

Under the old spoils system the government is in the hands of a political oligarchy, and no ordinary citizen can get office except as a favor at the hands of some politician. Wherever the merit system obtains all this is changed. If a bright, active, straight young man nowadays wishes to obtain a position in a classified service of the government he does not have to seek the good will of any politician whomsoever. He merely has to find three reputable citizens willing to testify to his good character and sobriety. Then he writes to the commission and receives in return full instructions as to what he must do, where he must be examined and the kind of questions he will be asked. After that he depends solely upon his own good sense and intelligence.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

CRITICISM OF THE NEWSPAPER.

Extract From the Address of Mr. C. E. S. Wood at the Portland High School.

The following is the portion of the address delivered by Mr. C. E. S. Wood before the graduating class at the Portland High school, in relation to newspapers:

Let me say to you that I think every one of us has a mission. It is almost incomprehensible, that influence of character; you cannot shirk it. If you are bad, you will cast some badness from you in an invisible cloud; if you are good, you will show the goodness in a visible halo. Emerson says that character has been in all ages and all countries about alike; in Turkey as in New England, about the same; that history honestly confesses that under the most primeval despot of Egypt man was as free as by his character he deserved to be. And speaking of the influence which we all exert I cannot leave this stage and opportunity without stating what I think to be my duty to state, that the influence of the press of this country is against the formation of good character. No, I will not say that, my heat carried me too far; I will say I do not think it lends all its weight to the formation of good character as it ought. And I suppose, if they think it worthy of notice, the newspapers will damn me for this, and as you could not hold an assembly in the Sahara desert without having newspaper men present, I presume there is one here; but I am going to say—to avoid that Athenian curse—that the Bible itself is not read as thoroughly as the daily newspaper. The first thing in the morning, the last thing in the evening; from father's hand it goes with mute approval to mother, and from mother to children; it is given the currency within the sacred precincts of the family that not even Shakespeare—no, I think, hardly the Bible—is. What does it do? It gives us too often the vulgarisms of society in bold type; and the philosopher Buddha says that the society of the vulgar is poison. The editor says he does this because he has to give the people what they want. Would he give his children poison if they wanted it? The wrong is that it lends to the falsities of life an appearance of worth. It holds up before us daily too much that is base and despicable, and as a rule elevates into importance whatever is sensational without regard to its intrinsic merit. The great responsibility of the press lies here, that being the mind and power of to-day, and it undeniably is more the mind and power of to-day and exerts a greater influence than any other engine of society, it does not clearly discriminate between that which should be praised and that which should be condemned, and that which should not be printed at all. It gives great space and unnecessary detail to some brutality, as a man fight or a hanging. Its thirst is for sensation, without regard to the nobility or baseness of the sensation. By the greed of the press for mere sensation, the whole world has been convulsed—an innocent convulsion perhaps—because a young woman went round the world in seventy-five days! The press sent her. Was there a blessing to humanity in that? Think of the unutterable joy to posterity to read that Nellie Bly went round the world in seventy-five days. It is about as useful as standing on your head, and about as instructive as studying the time tables, not half so amusing as reading Jules Verne's novel. He from the time tables made out the whole thing long ago, and gave his hero the interest of several thrilling delays. Now young ladies, don't go home, pack your Saratogas and report to the nearest newspaper office. It won't do; that little sensation has served its turn. You must hunt up something novel; it makes no difference to the newspaper what it is. You may go to Washington and snap President Harrison on the cheek, and be welcomed and achieve as much notoriety, perhaps, as Nellie Bly, and with just as much credit to yourself, in my humble opinion. [Applause.]

Not a House, but a Tree.

A. Ward was returning from Wilson's camp, near Centralia, having with him the son and daughter of Mr. Peel, aged 7 and 12. When within about a mile of town a large tree, uprooted by the wind, fell to the ground, the boughs brushing the rear end of the wagon. This frightened the parties, who urged the horses along at a lively rate, but had gone only a short distance when another tree fell with a crash just in front of the team, which they proceeded to pass over, when another tree commenced creaking and falling toward them. At this the horses became frightened and sprang ahead, but not in time to miss the tree, which struck the back part of the wagon, turning it over and throwing the occupants out, the girl just barely escaping with a few scratches. On righting the wagon the boy was not to be found. They rushed back expecting to find him buried beneath the tree, but to their delight saw him come from the boughs on the opposite side. He received a cut on the thigh and a few bruises about the body, but nothing serious.

AN HONEST OFFER.

The Monarch Laundry Works, of Chicago, Ill., are giving away 2000 of their $2 washing machines to introduce them and get agents. No washboard or rubbing required. If you want one write them inclosing 2c. stamp for particulars.—Editor.

DINNERS FOR EPICURES.

Entertainments Given by Leaders of Society at the Capital.

WELCOME REFORMS INAUGURATED

The Cost of Feasts Discussed—Some Extravagant Items—Simplicity Gaining Ground—Some Notable Dinners Described.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3, 1890.—[Special Correspondence.]—Barrels of terrapin at $25 per dozen; crates of canvas-back ducks at $5 per pair; thousands of ices at $1 per plate; these are some of the extravagances that are slipping down some of the throats of the capital's visiting population this season. Then the flowers. Who can compute the gold that has gone up in the odor of orchids at $1 apiece, roses at $10 per dozen, white lilacs at 60 cents per spike and lilies of the valley at 10 cents a stem. On the altar of New Year week $10,000 worth of blossoms were sacrificed, for during that time Roswell P. Flower put $5000 into the flowers of his only daughter's wedding. The fruits we use are also costing gold galore. Twice in the social history of the capital opulent hosts have floated strawberries in their white wines when it cost 25 cents apiece to bring each berry from California to Washington. Ex-Senator Palmer, our present minister to Spain, treated his guests to such a luxury last year and this winter these 25 cent strawberries rolled over the palates and through the larynxes of Senator Stanford's guests when he dined Mrs. General Grant. From all accounts that dinner of Senator Stanford's to Mrs. Grant was one to make your eyes bulge out and your mouth to water. There were only eighteen guests and they ate from plates of gold and silver. The "queen of plenty" had scattered roses all over the table and under each bit of crystal there was a napkin of point duchess lace, while the long table-cover had a border of the same priceless web. Instead of linen the finger-bowls rested on napery of lace and the lordly terrapin was served in individual silver tureens. Every piece was of the same costly nature and the epicures of the capital describe the dinner as a gastronomic poem.

A TWENTY-EIGHT-DOLLAR DINNER.

The last Chinese minister gave a dinner before he retired at a cost of $28 per cover, and the wines used at the feast are not included in this estimate. His bill of fare included sharks' fins and birds' nests. The two best dinners of the present season have been the state dinners of the Executive mansion, and those given by Vice-President Morton. Both series have necessitated a reform in the number of courses. The time of sitting at the table has been cut down, and the first state dinner of the White house this year consumed only an hour and three-quarters, and at Vice-President Morton's the guests were at the table only one hour and a half. Secretary Blaine and Mrs. "Zach" Chandler pronounce President Harrison's first state dinner one of the best they have ever sat down to, and this shortening of our dinner hours promises to be a success.

THE COST OF STATE DINNERS

Makes one of the serious inroads on the president's salary. Most governments feed their presidents and pay their society bills. Uncle Sam gives him a house and he finds himself. Custom makes him give at least four state dinners every year, and inasmuch as each one of these costs him at least $1000, it will be seen that the sum total is worthy of consideration. Demonet, who has for the past thirty years been caterer at the White house, tells me that presidential viands are going up. He says he served teas to President Buchanan at $3 per dozen and was glad to get the money. Now he charges $1 a plate and does not think this at all too high.

PROMINENT PERSONS INTERVIEWED.

Mrs. Benjamin Harrison enjoys a dinner party more than any other entertainment, and next to a dinner she is fond of a luncheon. She makes an admirable hostess for both, and she intended to give many little affairs of both kinds had not her programme been changed by the deaths in the administration circle. She will say nothing of the cost or extravagance of Washington dinners, but only states that she thinks they are a very pleasant feature of the capital, or, as her daughter, Mrs. McKee, puts it:

"I begin to think I am growing old, for I enjoy a dinner so much more than a dance, and it used to be that I never thought of the dining-room when I was out in the evening."

MRS. VICE PRESIDENT MORTON.

Mrs. Morton has made a number of innovations in table appointments and menus. She will not have an atom of colored embroidery or lace in her linen. She uses very few flowers and many fern-fronds, does away with boutonniers and uses bombs instead of individual ices. A dainty conceit with her is to scatter a few violets and a bit of lemon verbena upon the water of the finger-bowls. She has a most elegant table service of silver. Her dinners would delight Brillat Savarin. What they cost no one knows; but it would not be a strange thing if the amount of the vice president's salary is several times eaten up by his dinners. When Evarts was secretary of state he spent, it is said, $30,000 more than his salary in entertaining, and Senator Sherman once told me that the expenses of his entertainments during his secretaryship of the treasury was greater than the amount he received from the government. The extravagances mentioned at the beginning of this letter, however, are confined to the wealthy few. The average dinner in Washington costs $12 and upwards per cover, and the following interviews which I have had during the past few days with the leading ladies of the capital give much of interest regarding the successful dinner, as to how long it should last and as to what it should probably cost.

THE WIFE OF THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

My first talk was with Mrs. John Wanamaker. She said:

"I attended a dinner the other night which required only one hour and ten minutes for the serving and it was one of the most delightful affairs of the season. The host told me that one hour was all he would allow his wife for dinner courses but that she always took ten minutes' grace. Of course the service must be faultless and the courses few, and I am glad to notice that the latter has been adopted this season. Washington people go so much in a season that they are too weary to remain long at table. Mr. Wanamaker thinks a dinner should not be given during the social season, for he says that people should be at their brightest and best at a dinner, which, according to his view, is the highest type of entertaining. Yes, it is true," continued Mrs. Wanamaker, "that I do not favor anything but white linen both for luncheons and dinners, and do not in the least believe in extravagant embroideries and laces about the table. The only color I think should be produced by ferns and a few roses. They used to make a perfect garden of a table having a bed of flowers from one end to the other, but I am glad to say simplicity and purity once more govern table appointments. Of course I like small dinner parties, but one must give large ones at times. I can never entertain more than twenty-six, as my dining room will seat no more. I never serve wines."

MRS. CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER.

I next called upon the wife of our chief justice. Said she:

"I have noticed a change in dinners this season. They have fewer courses and are consequently less elaborate. It is certainly a desirable change, as to the person fatigued with a season's gayeties nothing is so tiresome as to sit at a table two hours and a half. At the vice president's dinner we left home at a few minutes before 8 and returned at half past 10, so that we were not at the table more than an hour and a half. All enjoyed it, for the courses were served swiftly and smoothly and everything was delicious. There are certain ironclad laws about a dinner and I am always glad when some one breaks them. Oysters on the half shell for instance; why should they always begin a dinner? I have known but one hostess who was daring enough to break that law. It was ex-Secretary Fairchild."

"Do you think people of moderate means dare give dinners here?" I asked.

"Certainly I do," replied Mrs. Fuller. "Because two or three very wealthy families give elaborate affairs it is no reason why less opulent people should deny themselves the pleasure of giving the most delightful and intimate of entertainments—a dinner. Display does not make a successful entertainment. Before coming to the capital I had heard much about the extravagant affairs, but I do not see that it surpasses other cities unless it be in the number of people who entertain."

MRS. JUSTICE MILLER.

The wife of the senior justice of the supreme court was next interviewed. Said she:

"Entertainments are not a whit more extravagant now than they were twenty-seven years ago when I came to Washington. I distinctly remember the elegance of the first dinner I attended. It was given by Chief Justice Chase and he escorted me to the table. He was then a member of President Lincoln's cabinet. Many a time since I have recalled the menu of that night and I do not think any subsequent dinner has surpassed it. Of course there were no terrapin or canvas-backs, as people did not consider them a luxury then. The table appointments were sumptuous. There was one wine-set of Bohemian glass that was the most beautiful thing I ever saw on a Washington table. Mrs. Sprague reserved it when her father's effects were sold. It was a dinner to be remembered," sighed Mrs. Miller musingly. "We sat nearly three hours at the table. That reminds me of the modern fad, for it deserves no higher name, of rushing through a dinner in an hour and a half. It is an absurd custom. People do not go to dinner to feed, but to talk, and if the courses are rushed through a guest will not have time to raise his eyes from his plate. The feeding process is death to the success of any kind of entertainment. Positively I have risen from a table hungry; although from twelve to thirteen courses had been put before me. We ought to take even a longer time to serve our dinners than the English, for we have so many more courses."

"What makes the successful dinner?" I asked.

"First of all," replied Mrs. Miller, "the guests. They should not exceed eighteen in number; although a high official must often have twice that number. Then they should know each other, so that there can be a current of talk around and across the table. I have been at dinners where I did not know either of my neighbors. Second, the service. There should not be an instant's delay in the courses. The moment a guest finishes one thing the other should be put before him. Third, the choice and service of wines. Fourth, the chef. I do not think a house can have a reputation for characteristic dinners if they have a caterer. Everything should be cooked in the house and in an individual style. When a caterer serves you can shut your eyes and fancy yourself in any house. Now, as to the expense. A good dinner with wines with twelve guests ought to be gotten up for $150. Wines and flowers in certain seasons are the greatest expense and next to them the meats. The total expense of getting up a dinner has exactly quadrupled since I came to Washington, and they tell me this year that canvas-backs are $6 apiece, instead of a pair!"

MRS. JUSTICE FIELD.

Mrs. Justice Field is also one of the most noted dinner-givers of the United States. She said:

"Of course a dinner is the most expensive entertainment that one can give. A luncheon would probably be next, for a tea costs comparatively little. A good dinner can be served if the host has his own chef at $8 per cover. Of course that does not include wines. They cost about as much per cover as the dinner itself."

MRS. SENATOR SHERMAN.

Mrs. Sherman has lived in Washington more than a generation. She said:

"I think there has been a reform in the matter of dinners this year. They have not seemed to me as extravagant as in the last few years, and at all the places where I have been they have been notably simple, both in table appointments and menu. One thing, the courses have been shortened somewhat. Washington has always been noted for its dinner givers, and they are surely the most pleasant, as well as the most difficult, entertainments to give. I should think an admirable one could be given for $15 per cover, but of course including wines. If the hostess has a caterer it might cost considerably more. Other entertainments have varied some. The evening receptions have become larger and more extravagant and the teas less ceremonious. What we used to call a high tea was a much more elaborate entertainment than it is today."

MRS. SENATOR QUAY

Said: "There have been fewer entertainments given this year than I have ever known and I think it is because people have been so depressed by the epidemic of influenza. Some dinners have been given of course, but nothing like the number given last season. They are the pleasantest entertainment for older people, but it is equally true that they are the greatest trouble to a hostess. When I have given them I have never had more than eighteen guests, as I think they lose their intimate, friendly quality if more are at the table. With one or two exceptions I do not think Washington dinner-givers are a whit more extravagant than those of other cities."

MRS. SENATOR INGALLS,

The wife of the senator from Kansas, said: "The best entertainers in Washington are not the most extravagant ones. I believe Senator Evarts has the reputation of giving the most successful gentlemen's dinners and one never hears of their extravagant qualities but always of the men who were there and what they said. Justice and Mrs. Field give ideal dinners, and there, too, the guests play a more important part than the menu. A dinner depends for its success on three things, the service, the wines and to me the most important part, the guests. It is there the host's tact shows itself, for he will give any number of dinners rather than bring uncongenial people together. There is some truth in the statement that Washington entertainments grow every year more extravagant, but the reputation comes from a very few wealthy people, who winter here and spend small fortunes in a single affair. Their sumptuous entertainments keep people of modest income from entertaining as they would like, but even their doings are greatly exaggerated."

MRS. SENATOR HEARST.

I found Mrs. Senator Hearst at home and asked her as to the cost of Washington dinners. She said:

"I gave an entertainment last winter at which it was reported the flowers alone cost $25,000. I was in New York shortly afterward and a friend asked me if I had heard the account. I told her that I had received papers from every part of the country commenting upon my extravagance, and then she asked exactly what I had paid. I told her the exact truth when I said $250. Even if I had been so imbecile I could not have crammed $25,000 worth of flowers into my whole house. What kind of an entertainment do I prefer to give? Dinners, of course. They need be no more trouble to a hostess than any other entertainment, for the first one she gives she learns that worrying does not improve any accident that is liable to occur. I like small dinners. Twelve to my mind is the perfect number, although in my new house the dining-room is large enough to seat twenty-eight. When I came to Washington I was told that every one gave very large entertainments and I said I should stand by my principles and give small ones, even if I had to give many. They told me that I could not do it, but I have, for I will not invite my friends to a crush. It is not hospitality. At my dinners I serve fewer wines than many hostesses, as I do not favor such a variety. I do not use California wines entirely, but to a great extent because of their purity. At luncheons I use embroidered linen in colors, but for the dining table I like all the napery pure white, so that it will not detract from the china, silver and crystal."

"What does a good dinner cost?" said I.

"A dinner perfect in every detail can be got up for $25 per cover not including wines."

"Does not that include table appointments and service?" I asked.

"Well, no," was the reply. "If one begins to compute that I fear some Washington dinners would represent more than I paid for flowers. A luncheon is next in expense to a dinner, as, of course, comparatively few people are entertained. A luncheon for thirty ladies will cost nearly $200. I use very few flowers, as the odor becomes too heavy."

THE WIFE OF THE MEXICAN MINISTER.

I next called upon Mme. Matias Romero, who is one of the most accomplished entertainers of the diplomatic circle and asked her as to these matters. She said:

"I usually give two evening receptions or balls, two or three dinners and four afternoon teas in a season. At the dinners we have eighteen or eighteen guests, and our menu differs little from others save that we always have two or three Mexican dishes, such as mole with sauce piquante and Chile rellenos. The first is turkey prepared in Mexican fashion, and the second are red peppers, as a Mexican thinks something spicy and hot is as necessary to digestion as wine. I really do not know what we usually pay for flowers at a dinner, but at an evening reception they represent the greatest expense, as the house to be beautiful must be filled with flowers. At the ball which we gave to open the legation we had the walls covered with palms, vines and flowers, as though they had not been frescoed."

MISS GRUNDY, JR.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

Original contributions and solutions solicited from all. Contributions should be written on one side of the paper. All communications for this department should be addressed, Puzzle Editor, OREGONIAN, Portland, Or.

SOLUTIONS TO PUZZLES IN NO. II.

No. 1.—S—nail.

No. 2.—

K R O T T A U
R E V E R T S
O V E R A T E
T E R T I A L
T R A I P S E
A T T A S K S
U S E L E S S

No. 3.—May—hem.

No. 4.—

W I L T O N C A R P E T
S E A S U R G E O N
S W I N E O A T
S E C O N D
R I L E
O E

No. 5.—T[illegible]—p.

No. 6.

S I S T O V A
I M P A V E S
S P I D E R S
T A D O R N A
O V E R P A Y
V E R N A G E
A S S A Y E R

No. 7.—Stonewall Jackson.

No. 8.—

M A L A C A L A G O N I S
D E M I D I T O N E S
S A G A M O R E S
L A G O N E S
R E N E E
S U B
M

No. 9.—Agree—ably.

NEW PUZZLES.—No. III.

No. 1.—Charade.

"Condemn me not," the cashier said,
As off to Canada he sped;
"I've taken will [illegible] one me
A place of safety, where I'll be
A man of weight, while those I've robbed
Will also wail, mayhap be mobbed
By those whose earnings have been placed
Within the bank which once I graced.
So then, farewell, my country dear,
I can no longer linger here!"
Philadelphia, Pa. —ARTY FISHEL.

No. 2.—Square.

1. A fresh water fowl. 2. Officers of the king's stables. 3. Sessions. 4. A dyeing material. 5. Government. 6. Chalky. (Obs.) 7. A village of Bristol Co. Mass. BOSTON BOY.
East Boston, Mass.

No. 3.—Enigma.

The first is in mice but not in rat.
The next is in lean but not in fat.
The third is in fun but not in mirth.
The fourth is in luck but not in worth.
The fifth is in cup, but not in tea.
The sixth not in pup but 'tis in flea.
The seventh in freeze, but not in snow.
The last is in bad and dwells in the earth;
The whole's the new fad;
'Tis of foreign birth. —ROXY.
Portland, Or.

No. 4.—Diamond.

1. A letter. 2. A projecting part of a wheel. 3. A post village of Stearns county, Minn. 4. Kinds of boats at Canton. 5. An instrument for concentrating electricity. 6. A market-place (obs.). 7. Principal sails in ships. 8. Without due reflection. 9. Artless. 10. A common title in the East for a person in authority (supp.). 11. A letter.
Kansas City, Mo. HENTOR.

No. 5.—Characteristic Initials.

A CONSUMATE SINGER.

The prophet of the future days,
The son of song,
Upon his magic lute-strings plays—
Those notes prolong!
The river stream,
The sea's salt spray,
Love's golden dream,
Life's dark and day,
All these he rings!
Fame gladly sings,
Hail, as her son,
Her cherished one!
Newburgh, N. Y. BEECH NUT.

No. 6.—Square.

1. High sounding. 2. Prov. of Ecuador. 3. A (Bit.) 4. The church of a monastery. 4. To rake. 5. French architect (1793-1851 Bil.). 6. [illegible] 7. These who have an estate for life.
Somerville, Mass. SAMMY SMUG.

No. 7.—Charade.

Do you to heights sublime aspire?
And sigh with journalistic fire?
Have you for authorship a thirst?
Then learn with skill to use the *first*.

And ever in your course through life,
In pleasures, perils, joys or strife
Seek by your fellows to be reckoned
That "noblest work"—an honest *second*.

When on the swelling ocean borne,
And billow-tossed and tempest-torn,
Your fears for life are deeply stirred,
Your earthly trust is in the *third*.

The danger past and safe on land,
You seat yourself, with eager hand
To tell the tale (and thankful soul),
In rapid, varied style of,—*whole*.
Victoria, Texas. NELSON.

No. 8.—Diamond.

1. A letter. 2. An epic poem. 3. Cuts off. 4. Theorems. 5. Fire arms. 6. Officers of the ballot boxes (G. and R. antiq.). 7. Semitones. 8. Town of France (Lipp.). 9. Claws. 10. Behoods. 11. A letter. J. C. M.
San Francisco, Cal.

PRIZES.

For the first complete list of solutions, six months' subscription to THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN; for the best incomplete list, *The Study* six months; for the next best list, a bound book; for the first solution to No. 1, 3, 5 or 7, a valuable prize.

Solutions to puzzles in this number will appear next week; solvers and prize winners will be announced in four weeks.

PALAVER.

We welcome Roxy to the Mystic arena and hope she will come again. Her puzzle in this number, though not quite equal to the standard enigma, is very good for a beginner. We would like to see her try charade writing now.....Jim Jam, the talented anagrammatist, after an active career of forty-five years in the Puzzle World, has determined to retire from the ranks. He complains of becoming too old. We are sorry to be compelled to record this news, and hope that this intended retirement will prove but a short period of recreation......The members of the Conundrum Club seem to be doing very little work; with the exception of inventing new puzzles, Freaks is doing comparatively nothing now, and Alcyo, Mabdes, Mattie Jay and others, remain continually silent. What is the cause?.....The *Diamond Club Courier's* editor is receiving quite a "raking over" lately. In a recent publication of the *Study* a letter from "Towhead" is published, severely criticising some of that editor's work. Conac, Starry, explain your intentions respecting "those items," and let all be well.....We are pleased to learn of the organization of another association of puzzlers. This time the ladies have joined hands and have blossomed forth as the Mystic Sisterhood, with Dorothy Doolittle as their secretary. All lady puzzlers should join this organization. Pacific Rose, Pasco, Minuet, Roxy and Posy will make a splendid delegation, and could ably represent the state of Oregon in the Sisterhood. For any information in regard to membership, address Miss E. V. Kreimer, secretary, 264 Ocean avenue, Jersey City, New Jersey. .....Before sending in solutions or contributions, read the rules at the head of this department. We have received many anonymous contributions, which we shall hold unused until we receive the correct names and addresses of the several contributors.

AYONYME.

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodation at No. 121 First street corner Washington, office Northern Pacific Railroad.

RAILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS

CANADIAN PACIFIC
RAILWAY
THE ONLY TRANSCONTINENTAL LINE
Running Solid Trains from
Pacific to Atlantic Coast!
—CONSISTING OF—
Palace Sleeping
And Parlor Cars
Elegant Day Coaches,
Luxurious Dining Cars.
Commodious Colonist Sleeping Cars—the latter FREE.

THROUGH TICKETS
To St. Paul, Chicago, Detroit, Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, St. John, New York, Boston, Portland and all points in the United States and Canada can be purchased at less rate than via any other line.

Passengers booked to and from all European points.
For rates, maps and particulars call on or address C. G. McCORD, No. 6 Washington st., Portland, Oregon.
D. E. BROWN, Ass't Gen Freight and Pass. Ag't, Vancouver, B. C.
Correspondence respectfully solicited.

From Terminal or Interior Points the
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD
Is the line to take to all points East and South. It is the Dining Car Route. It runs Through Vestibuled Trains every day in the year to
ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO
(NO CHANGE OF CARS.)
Composed of DINING CARS unsurpassed, PULLMAN DRAWING ROOM SLEEPERS of Latest Equipment.
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
Best that can be constructed, and in which accommodations are both free and furnished for holders of First or Second-Class Tickets, and
ELEGANT DAY COACHES.
A continuous line connecting with all lines, affording direct and uninterrupted service.
Pullman Sleeper reservations can be secured in advance through any agent of the road.
THROUGH TICKETS to and from all points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any ticket office of this company.
Leave Portland at 10 P. M. daily; arrive Minneapolis or St. Paul at 6:00 P. M.
Pacific Division.—Trains leave Front and G street daily at 11:45 A. M. and 10 P. M.; arrive at Tacoma at 7:00 P. M. and 6:00 A. M.; arrive Seattle 9:35 A. M. and 9:55 P. M.
Through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, elegant day coaches, finest palace dining cars between Portland, Tacoma and Seattle direct. Daily service.
Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to
A. D. CHARLTON,
Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agent, 121 First st., cor. Washington st., Portland, Oregon.
Depot, corner First and G Streets.

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA.
Via Southern Pacific Company's Line.
THE MT. SHASTA ROUTE.
Time between Portland and San Francisco 38 hours.
California Express Trains Run Daily between
PORTLAND AND SAN FRANCISCO.
Leave / Arrive
Portland......4:00 P. M. | San Francisco......7:45 A. M.
San Francisco......7:00 P. M. | Portland......10:45 A. M.
Local Passenger (daily, Except Sunday.)
Leave / Arrive
Portland......8:00 A. M. | Eugene......2:40 P. M.
Eugene......9:00 A. M. | Portland......2:45 P. M.
PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS.
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS.
For accommodation of second-class passengers attached to Express Trains.
The S. P. Co.'s Ferry makes connection with all the regular trains on the East Side Div. from foot of F st.
WEST SIDE DIVISION.
Between Portland and Corvallis.
Mail Trains Daily, Except Sundays.
Leave / Arrive
Portland......7:30 A. M. | Corvallis......12:25 P. M.
Corvallis......1:30 P. M. | Portland......6:20 P. M.
At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of the Oregon Pacific Railroad.
Express Train Daily Except Sunday.
Leave / Arrive
Portland......4:50 P. M. | McMinnville......8:00 P. M.
McMinnville......5:45 A. M. | Portland......9:00 A. M.
Local tickets for sale and baggage checked at company's office, corner Pine and Second streets.
Through tickets for all points in California and the East can be secured at city office, No. 134, corner First and Alder streets. Depot office, corner F and Front streets, Portland, Oregon.
E. P. ROGERS, Asst. G. F. & P. Agent.
R. KOEHLER, Manager.

THE YAQUINA ROUTE.
OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD
OREGON DEVELOPMENT CO'S STEAMERS
SHORT LINE TO CALIFORNIA.
FREIGHT AND FARES THE LOWEST.
Steamer Sailing Dates.
From Yaquina—Steamer Willamette Valley, Jan. 12 and 21.
From San Francisco—Steamer Willamette Valley, Jan. 8 and 16.
The company reserves the right to change sailing dates without notice.
Trains connect with the O. & C. R. and River Boats at Corvallis and Albany.
The Oregon Pacific steamboats on the Willamette River Division will leave Portland, south bound, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M.
Arrive at Corvallis Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3:30 P. M.
Leave Corvallis, north bound, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 A. M.
Arrive at Portland Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3:30 P. M.
On Monday, Wednesday and Friday both north and south bound boats lie over night at Salem, leaving there at 6 A. M.
Freight and Ticket Office, Salmon street wharf, Portland.
C. H. HASWELL, Jr., General F. & P. Agt., 34 Montgomery st., San Francisco.
C. C. HOGUE, Act'g G. F. & P. A. O. P. R., Corvallis, Or.

PORTLAND & VANCOUVER RAILWAY CO.

LEAVE EAST PORTLAND.		LEAVE VANCOUVER.	
*6:00 A. M.	1:50 P. M.	7:30 A. M.	3:10 P. M.
7:00 A. M.	2:40 P. M.	8:30 A. M.	4:00 P. M.
8:30 A. M.	3:30 P. M.	10:30 A. M.	4:50 P. M.
10:00 A. M.	4:20 P. M.	12:00 A. M.	6:15 P. M.
11:30 A. M.	5:45 P. M.	1:30 P. M.	11:30 P. M.
1:00 P. M.	11:15 P. M.	2:20 P. M.	

*Train leaving at 6:00 A. M. will not run on Sundays and goes as far as Woodlawn only.
Trains leaving East Portland at 11:15 P. M. and Vancouver at 11:30 P. M. will run on Wednesdays and Saturdays only.
Trains connect both ways with steamer Traveller for La Camas and way points.
Special trains for hunting or excursion parties at reasonable rates.
TICKETS Single and return, for sale on Vancouver transfer boats, Stark street ferry and at general ticket office, L and Water sts., East Portland.
F. DEKUM, President. C. C. GRIMES, Supt.

Portland & Willamette Valley Railway.

LEAVE PORTLAND.		LEAVE RIVERSIDE.	
7:15 A. M.	2:15 P. M.	6:12 A. M.	1:23 P. M.
9:00 A. M.	3:40 P. M.	8:12 A. M.	2:40 P. M.
10:10 A. M.	5:20 P. M.	9:23 A. M.	4:29 P. M.
12:30 A. M.	6:20 P. M.	11:06 A. M.	6:45 P. M.
	8:35 P. M.		7:20 P. M.

LEAVE PORTLAND.		LEAVE OSWEGO.	
7:45 A. M.	3:40 P. M.	6:03 A. M.	1:12 P. M.
10:10 A. M.	6:20 P. M.	7:48 A. M.	5:00 P. M.
12:30 P. M.	8:35 P. M.	10:35 A. M.	7:10 P. M.

For Sellwood and Milwaukie—Steam ferries connect with all these trains.
JOHN McGUIRE, Superintendent. WILLIAM REID, Vice-President.

COWLITZ ROUTE.
For Freeport (via Willamette Slough), touching at St. Helens and way points, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, Str. Joseph Kellogg, 7 A. M. For Toledo, touching at St. Helens and way points, Str. Toledo, Monday and Thursday at 6 A. M. South side of dock foot of Taylor street.